CORONET

35c AUGUST

JAMES MILNE MEMORIAL LIBRARY
APR 25 1977
SUC. ONEONTA, NEW YORK

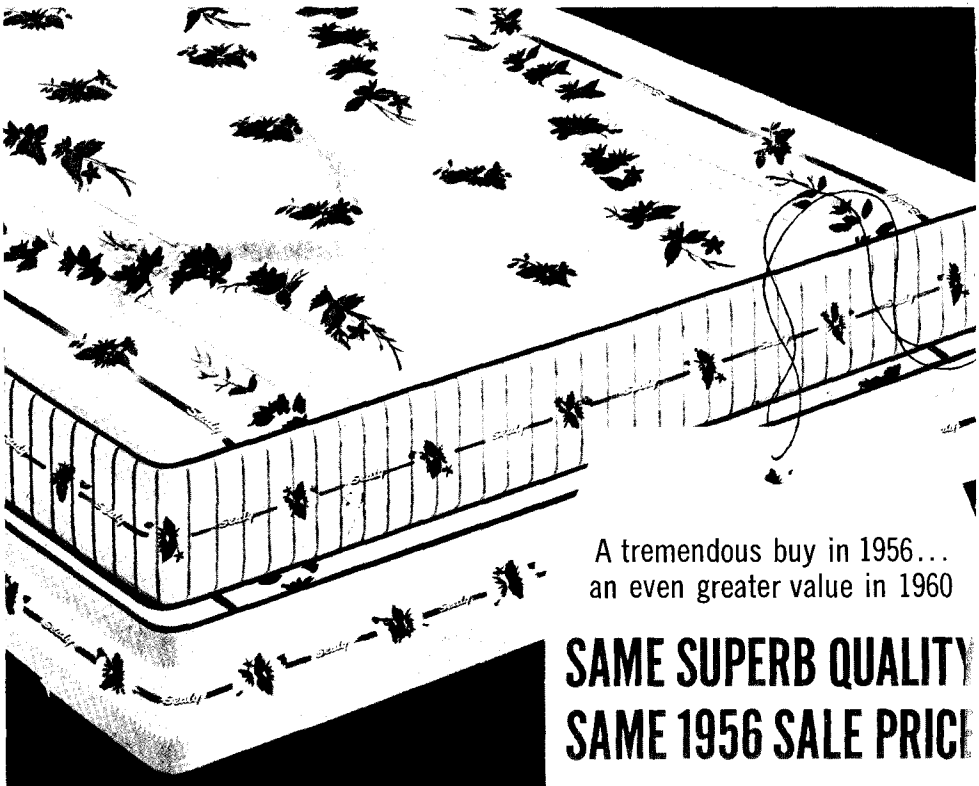
Can Catholics Ever Accept Birth Control?

A rollicking book digest: "MOTHER IS MINNIE"

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Cost of living up . . . Sealy price unchanged

SEALY REPEATS GREATEST SALE EVE



A tremendous buy in 1956...
an even greater value in 1960

SAME SUPERB QUALITY
SAME 1956 SALE PRICE

In 1956 Sealy sold the famous button-free* "Enchanted Nights" Mattress at the low sale price of $39.95—a value so terrific it broke all sales records—there's never been another like it. Now, for a limited time, this same low price is once again offered by America's fastest-growing bedding manufacturer. In the face of rising costs—an even greater value in 1960!

**Also available tufted*

$39.95

During Sealy's
GOLDEN SLEEP SALE

Matching box spring, $39.95

Sealy.

© Sealy, Inc., 1960
® T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

How we retired in 15 years with $300 a month

"We'd never be out here in California today, financially independent and happy, if it hadn't been for what happened back in Scarsdale the night of my fortieth birthday in 1944. Nell had gotten tickets for 'Oklahoma!' While she dressed that night, I was idly leafing through a magazine.

"I suppose any man feels serious when he hits forty. *Someday* Nell and I wanted to move out where it's summer all year and really enjoy life. But how could we? Half my working years had gone. I had a good salary. But we found it hard to bank anything.

"As I turned the pages, an ad caught my eye. It said a man could retire on an income without a big bank account through the Phoenix Mutual Retirement Income Plan. I could get a guaranteed income of $300 a month when I reached fifty-five—not just for myself alone, but as long as either Nell or I lived. It sounded like the answer to my problem.

"I clipped the coupon in the ad, and mailed it on my way to the theater.

"Well, a while back my fifty-fifth birthday arrived. I was all set to retire, and it wasn't long before my first Phoenix Mutual check for $300 came. So we sold the Scarsdale house and headed west. We're in a beautiful spot here, just right for us. And every month we get another check. Security? Why, we have more than lots of rich people. Our income is *guaranteed for life!*"

Send for free booklet. This story is typical. Assuming you start at a young enough age, you can plan to have an income of from $50 to $300 a month or more—beginning at age 55, 60, 65 or older. Send the coupon and receive, by mail and without charge, a booklet which tells about Phoenix Mutual Plans. Similar plans are available for women. Don't put it off. Send for your copy now.

PHOENIX MUTUAL

Retirement Income Plan

GUARANTEES YOUR FUTURE

OVER 100 YEARS
OF LIFE INSURANCE PROTECTION
FOR FAMILIES AND BUSINESS

Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Co.
345 Elm Street, Hartford 15, Conn.

Please mail me, without obligation, your free 16-page booklet showing new retirement income plans.

Plan for Men ☐ *Plan for Women* ☐

Name_____
Date of Birth _____
Business Address_____
Home Address_____

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE AMERICAN GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY invites you to accept this exciting "tour" of RUSSIA... plus a FULL-COLOR WALL MAP OF THE WORLD ...a Combined $3.00 Value for only 10¢ ...to introduce you to the Around the World Program

AT LAST . . . you and your family can "tour" behind the Iron Curtain – *for just one dime.*

Without stirring from your armchair you will wander through the underground passages of Moscow . . . see the Kremlin . . . thrill to the Bolshoi Ballet . . . stop at the subway stations, each one a miniature museum. You will get to know more about Russia than some people who actually go there in person!

We make this generous offer to acquaint you with an exciting new way to learn about the peoples and lands of our wonderful world.

"Visit" a Different Land Each Month

Each month you receive a set of full-color photographs and an informative illustrated guidebook album with space for mounting the prints. By means of these prints and albums, prepared under the guidance of American Geographical Society experts, you and your family "visit" a different country every month.

You go sightseeing in strange cities, observe native costumes, customs and crafts. A native spins stories of great battles, national heroes, ancient legends. You learn the history and the culture of every country.

Helps Children in School

This is an educational hobby for the whole family. It will give your children a tremendous advantage not only in school now, but in later life, too. And you yourself will find this an enjoyable way of planning or re-living trips.

Mail Coupon With Only Ten Cents

To acquaint yourself with this exciting proj-

– Continued on opposite page

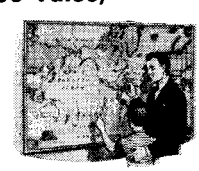
Here's What You Get for Only a Dime: (A $3.00 Value)

❶ 29 breath-taking FULL COLOR prints of Russia's most intriguing sights.

❷ Authoritative album on Russia in which to mount pictures, plus informative text on Russia's history, customs, arts, legends, geography, etc.

❸ Giant MAP OF THE WORLD, in beautiful color, prepared by leading geographical experts. Opens to 3½ ft. wide! A magnificent wall decoration. (Retail value $2.00)

In addition, if you decide to continue, you will receive *Free* a beautiful green-and-copper-colored album case to hold a number of albums.

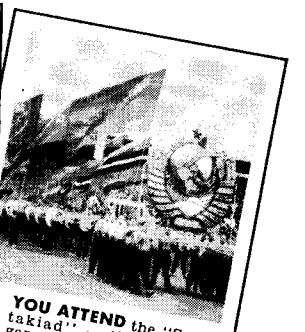


PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

RUSSIA FOR ONLY 10¢

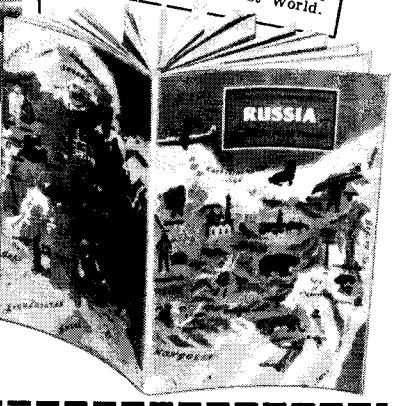
YOU MEET farmers like these from Central Asia, one of the many nationalities represented in the Soviet Union.

YOU VISIT the twenty-five foot high Tsar's Bell (largest in the world) near the new Soviet Government Offices.



YOU ATTEND the "Spartakiad" — the athletic games for men and women of the Communist World.

YOU STROLL through the Kremlin, historic fortress built by Ivan the Terrible, a symbol of world Communism. Note the famous old Cathedral in background.



ect, accept the Russia "tour" described here. No obligation. But if you *are* delighted and wish to continue on your "trip around the world," you pay only $1 for each monthly tour thereafter. You may drop out at any time. Mail the coupon NOW. ***AMERICAN GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY'S Around the World Program, Dept. CR-8, Garden City, N. Y.***

American Geographical Society's Around the World Program
Dept. CR-8, Garden City, N. Y.

I enclose ten cents to help cover shipping. Please send me at once my introductory package consisting of (1) the informative "guidebook album" on RUSSIA, (2) twenty-nine beautiful full-color reproductions to mount in the album, and (3) the giant 3½ ft. wide full-color Map of the World.

After examining this package, I will write you within 10 days if I do not wish to continue. If I do continue, you will send me a new Around the World album complete with a set of color prints every month for only $1 each plus shipping. As I collect my albums you will send me FREE a handsome pull-drawer library case in which to store them. I am not obligated to take any minimum number of albums and I am free to resign at any time.

Name.....
(PLEASE PRINT)

Address.....

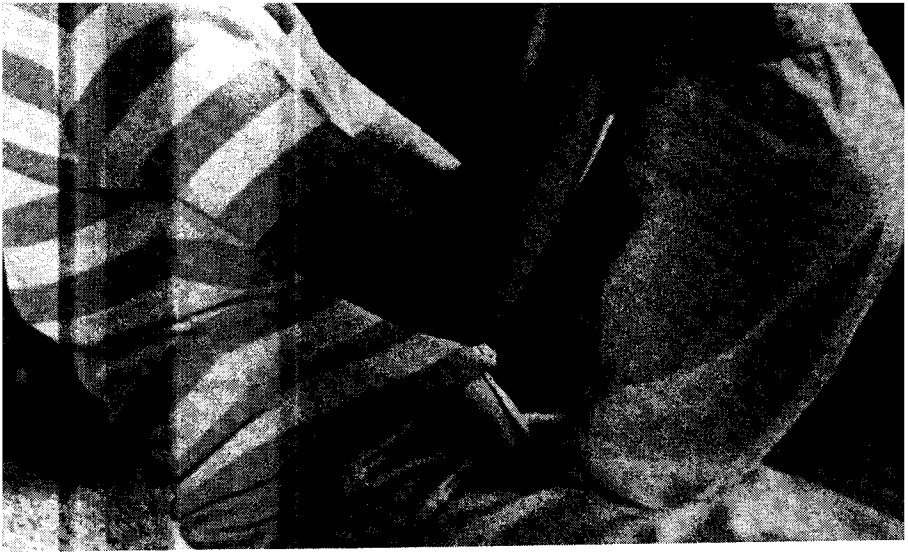
City.....Zone.....

State.....

Same Offer in Canada. Address 105 Bond St., Toronto. (Offer good only in U.S.A. and Can.)

W40

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



"Let's call Grandmother and tell her how smart you are"

Tell her by Long Distance how he delights you in a new way every day, how he laughs and listens and seems to understand every word. Tell your out-of-town family about *you,* too—and find out about them. Now is a good time to call. **BELL TELEPHONE SYSTEM**

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Dear Reader:

ROBIN MILLER, author of "When Royalty Comes To Call" (page 25), insists he's a Cockney, despite a flawless accent, Eton education and service as a lieutenant in the elite Grenadier Guards. "I was born within the sound of London's Bow Church bells," the 32-year-old, blond six-footer explains, "and that's a Cockney's pedigree." Since his father and grandfather were Etonians and Guards officers, Miller's early career was foreordained. "Eton is often misunderstood. It is actually the most democratic school in the world, despite students with titles," Miller says. "The slightest sign of snobbery is pounded on." As a Grenadier Guards officer Miller cultivated the traditional bristling mustache, underwent training "tougher than a commando's" for duty in the spit-and-polish royal ceremonials. After service in Palestine, in 1948 he put aside uniform and mustache for an advertising job in England, and four years later moved across the Atlantic to a Madison Avenue copywriter's desk. "I had to learn the English language all over again," he recalls. "They had me writing about a cowboy's chuck-wagon. I was bewildered, but I felt a tremendous freedom. It's a great challenge to know that whatever your background, you'll be judged strictly on merit." The account ended after three years and Miller was broke and jobless. "I reduced my scale of living close to zero, took a cold-water flat and worked at odd jobs from selling books six nights a week to doing fashion publicity, about which I knew absolutely nothing." But he discovered that his real ambition was to write, and during the last five years stories, articles, musical comedy skits, song lyrics and magazine columns have enabled him to move to a comfortable bachelor apartment (with hot water) where he is presently writing a novel and revising a musical being considered for London production. Language is still a problem: "I'm a Mid-Atlantic citizen. I've absorbed so much of this country, I have to think hard to keep my two Englishes straight."

Miller: "Mid-Atlantic citizen."

The Editors

CORONET is published monthly by Esquire, Inc., 65 E. South Water St., Chicago 1, Ill. Printed in U. S. Entered as 2nd class matter at Chicago, Ill., Oct. 14, 1936, under Act of March 3, 1879. Authorized as 2nd class mail, Post Office Department, Ottawa, Canada. **Postmaster:** Send Form 3579 to CORONET, Coronet Building, Boulder, Colo. **Subscription Rates:** $3.00 per year in advance, $5.00 for two years.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

WHEN BUSINESSMEN WANT TO FORGET . . . OR CONCENTRATE . . .
THEY RETURN TO THIS FINE STREAMLINER.

Rediscovered:

The Joys of Train Travel

The man enjoying his dinner heads a multi-million dollar corporation. He will arrive tomorrow morning in Seattle to make a momentous decision—on a possible merger with another company.

Ahead of him have gone lesser executives to make early arrangements. He proceeds more leisurely, taking a day and two nights to "think things over". This is not the time for action—not until he gives the proposal careful consideration.

So he has removed himself from the everyday pressures of business—the phone calls and visitors, the quick conferences and staff meetings. *He has taken the train.*

The pattern of this man's trip is becoming increasingly common. Top executives are leaving the hectic hurrying and hopping around the nation to younger men, while they return to their first love: the restful relaxation of train travel.

Especially is this true in the area between Chicago and Pacific Northwest cities—Seattle, Tacoma, Portland, Vancouver in Canada. For this is the route of Great Northern's incomparable Empire Builder.

Here is a magnificent example of how passenger services on U.S. railroads have kept pace with today's demand for luxurious, convenient, comfortable travel.

Empire Builder service starts with its routing—a carefully planned schedule that whisks you 2200 miles across the scenic top of the nation in 45 carefree hours. Roadways are smooth, well-attended. Inside this sleek streamliner you'll find the ultimate in modern day train facilities. Spacious, spotlessly clean Pullman rooms. (For thrifty coach travel—deep-cushioned, reclining back and leg-rest seats that are *reserved.*) Full-length Dome Lounge Car: aloft there are Great Dome seats for "grandstand" viewing of Montana's Rockies, Glacier National Park, other scenic delights; below, sip a beverage, play cards or enjoy a stimulating chat in warm, leisurely surroundings. Meals are superb and sumptuous—in dining car elegance—chosen from a menu that rivals New York City's finest restaurants. For budget-priced meals or snacks, there is the Empire Builder's colorful Ranch Car.

Finally, there's the spirit in which you're served—by hosts proud of a great tradition in railroading.

You'll never know what a *great experience* a train ride can be until you've traveled on Great Northern's *incomparable* Empire Builder. Why not plan on it for your next trip?

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY

The Empire Builder leaves Chicago Union Station westbound daily at 2 P.M.; eastbound daily it leaves Seattle at 3:30 P.M., Portland, Ore., at 3 P.M.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Publisher:
ARTHUR STEIN
Executive Director:
FRITZ BAMBERGER

Editor:
LEWIS W. GILLENSON
Managing Editor:
BERNARD L. GLASER
Senior Editors:
BEN MERSON
RAY ROBINSON
WALTER ROSS
Art Director:
MARTIN ROSENZWEIG
Art Editor: JACK REICH
Art Ass't: MATILDE LOURIE
Picture Editor:
RICHARD KAPLAN
Entertainment Editor:
MARK NICHOLS
Associate Editors:
DONALD A. ALLAN
PHILIP DOYLE
PATRICIA GATELY
JANET LAITIN
Assistant Editors:
SUSAN BROWNMILLER
SALLY S. FRIED
GWENN HUNTER
FLORENCE SEMON
JOAN STRIEFLING
Production Director:
BRENDAN WOOD
Production Manager:
JAMES LAVELLE
Ass't: ANN S. MACK

John Smart, President; A. L. Blinder, Executive Vice-Pres.; Arnold Gingrich, Senior Vice-Pres.; Joseph M. Arnstein, Senior Vice-Pres.; Jack Abraham, Vice-Pres.; Edgar G. Richards, Vice-Pres.; Ellsworth C. Dent, Vice-Pres.; Jerry Jonuy, Vice-Pres.; Oscar E. Schoeffler, Vice-Pres.; Arthur Stein, Vice-Pres.; Joseph Ross, Vice-Pres.; Lester Petchaft, Treas.; A. D. Elden, Sec. General Offices, Coronet Building, Chicago 1, Illinois. Subscription offices, Boulder, Colorado. Editorial, Advertising & Production Offices, 488 Madison Ave., New York 22, N. Y. Postage must accompany manuscripts and drawings if return is desired, but no responsibility will be assumed for unsolicited materials. Manuscripts and artwork should be sent to Coronet, 488 Madison Avenue, New York 22, N. Y. Indexed in Readers' Guide to Periodical Literature.
© 1960 by Esquire, Inc. All rights reserved under the International Copyright Union, the Universal Copyright Convention, and the Pan American Copyright Convention. Reproduction or use, without written permission of the editorial or pictorial content in any manner is prohibited. Title registered in the United States Patent Office. Printed in U.S.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS
Subscribers should notify their Postmaster and the Coronet Subscription Department, Coronet Building, Boulder, Colorado, thirty days before change is to take effect. Both old and new addresses must be given. When writing in, please enclose your mailing label which gives all necessary information. Postmaster: Send Form 3579 to Coronet Building, Boulder, Colorado.

CORONET

Contents for August, 1960 Vol. 48, No. 4, Whole No. 285

Articles

When Royalty Comes To Call.....ROBIN MILLER 25
Lose 5 Pounds a Week with The "Perfect Food" Diet
PRINCESS ALEXANDRA KROPOTKIN 31
The Hoboes' Secret Code.....ERWIN VAN SWOL 35
The Fabulous Uranium Swindle.....ALLEN BERNARD 39
Money-Wise 45
When a Family Faces Serious Illness....ELIZABETH OGG 64
Lone Wolf of the Senate.....WILIAM COSTELLO 69
I'm a "Method" Wife.....ROLLIE HOCHSTEIN 97
What Do Catholics Really Think About Birth Control?
WILLIAM CLANCY 99
Blackout in Prince Edward County.....LUCY DANIELS 105
The Battle To Save Our Runaway Beaches
NORMAN CARLISLE 114
Scofflaws in Striped Pants.....MARTIN ABRAMSON 122
Cranky Genius of the Track.....LAFAYETTE SMITH 129
The Fish of Death Row.....CHARLES EINSTEIN 146
The Paradox of the Blood.....DAVID LANDMAN 168
The Uncommon Law.....WILL BERNARD 192

Pictorial Features

The Busy Business of Being Zsa Zsa
TEXT BY MARK NICHOLS, PHOTOGRAPHS BY GLOBE 50
Maine: A Heritage of Rugged Beauty.....TEXT BY
DONALD A. ALLAN, PHOTOGRAPHS BY KOSTI RUOHOMAA 134

Service Features

Products on Parade..... 18
Coronet Family Shopper..... 176
Coronet Shopping Guide..... 184
Coronet School and College Directory..... 189

Departments

Dear Reader..... 5
All About You..... 8
"Southern Broad" from Boston.....ENTERTAINMENT 14
Small Talk.....HUMOR 49
Place that Name.....A CORONET QUICK QUIZ 75
How Words Work.....DR. BERGEN EVANS 144

Exclusive Coronet Report!

15 Years Later: The Men Who Bombed Hiroshima.... 76

Special Coronet Book Condensation:

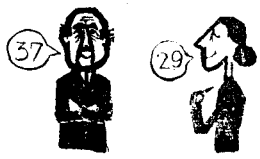
Mother Is Minnie or 1001 Nights in Lewisohn Stadium
BY SOPHIE GUGGENHEIMER UNTERMEYER
and ALIX WILLIAMSON 149

Cover .....PHOTOGRAPH BY KATHRYN ABBE

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

all about you

Men lie the most; "Popism" and masculinity; campus disenchantment



DECEITFUL MEN

The truth is out. Men lie about their age more often than women. This is the conclusion of an eight-year study by Dr. Nathan Masor of Staten Island, New York, who questioned 151 men and women in three age groups, 18-25, 30-50 and over 50. "Lying occurred more frequently in the 30 to 50 age group, with the male sex predominating in the over-all percentage of liars," Dr. Masor reported in the *Journal of the American Geriatrics Society.* Widows and widowers lied more often than others, but otherwise marital status had no bearing on the issue. There was some face-saving for the men: "Though the females lied less frequently than the males, they were the bigger liars," the doctor found.

AGE AND RELIGION

As men and women grow older, do their thoughts turn more to religion? Most people would say yes, but a 1952-57 survey of nearly 7,000 adults completed by Harold Orbach of the University of Michigan found the opposite is generally true. Matching church attendance with age, his results "failed to show . . . an increase of religiosity in the later years." Women between 40 and 65 were most frequent churchgoers, but their attendance did not increase with the years. Among Catholics, attendance of women was quite regular, while men's interest slackened markedly with age. Only Negro men, among Protestants, showed a steady increase in churchgoing as they grow older.

The increased proportion of older

Jews participating in services Orbach attributes to "the historical decline of orthodoxy within Judaism in the U.S." on the part of young people, rather than an increase of interest among the aging.

COOL COLLEGIANS

While foreign university students have spearheaded political and intellectual rebellion abroad this year, American collegians are "decidedly conservative"; or as campus slang has it, they "play it cool." "The dominant mood is disenchant-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ESSO RESEARCH works wonders with oil

More roll in roller skates and in the wheels of industry, too! Today's bearings of many kinds turn more smoothly because they're ground with a special oil developed by Esso Research. At play, at work, Esso Research works wonders with oil.

HUMBLE OIL & REFINING COMPANY

Esso

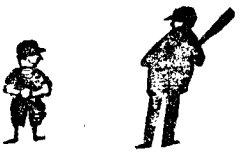
PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

all about you

continued

ment," Prof. Rose K. Goldsen of Cornell University found in studying 5,000 interviews with students at 11 colleges. These youths react to the "baffling complexity" of life today by withdrawing, she reports. Forty-two percent "avoid identifying themselves with a political party," though 29 percent favored the Republican party and 26 percent said they were Democrats. In religion, too, most students described themselves as believers, but without commitment to a denomination. Nearly two-fifths admitted they'd cheated at least once in college, and Dr. Goldsen believes the real figure is much higher.

Fraternity members were the most conservative. Most hope to find jobs that will give opportunity to use their special abilities, as well as provide security.



POPISM

Masculine traits in boys are strengthened more by close association with their fathers than they are weakened by dominant mothers, University of California psychologist Paul Mussen and researcher Luther Distler found in studying a group of kindergarten boys and their mothers. Boys identify strongly with affectionate fathers who are active in their upbringing, it was discovered. Highly masculine boys were spanked less by their mothers, and came from families where praise, rather than punishment, was used in discipline. In these easygoing families the parents helped in all chores, with less distinction between "mother" and "father" tasks. Strongly masculine boys also scored high in conscience development and readiness to admit when they'd done wrong, the researchers found. "Popism," they concluded, was more important than "Momism" in influencing boys.

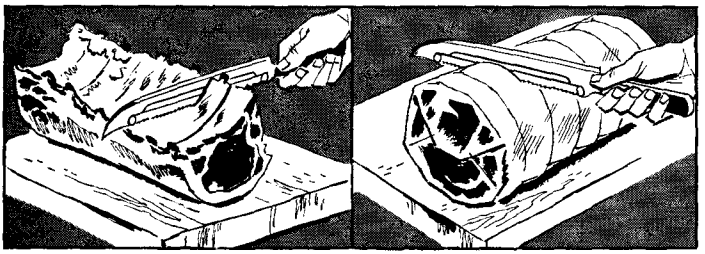
THE DIVORCE DERBY

Divorced persons who remarry again and again usually stay wed for shorter periods each time, research shows. Thomas P. Monahan of the Philadelphia Municipal Court studied marriage histories in Iowa over a five-year period. First marriages ending in divorce lasted ten years, on the average. But where both the parties to divorce had been married before, the unions lasted only 4.8 years, and where both had been married three times previously, the duration was only an average three years. One reason for the trend, Mr. Monahan suggests, is that experience makes these men and women less hesitant and more informed about divorce procedure. Where both partners had been widowed, the marriage span before divorce was short, but widowed persons who chose single mates had almost as good a chance as those marrying for the first time, the study showed.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Men!

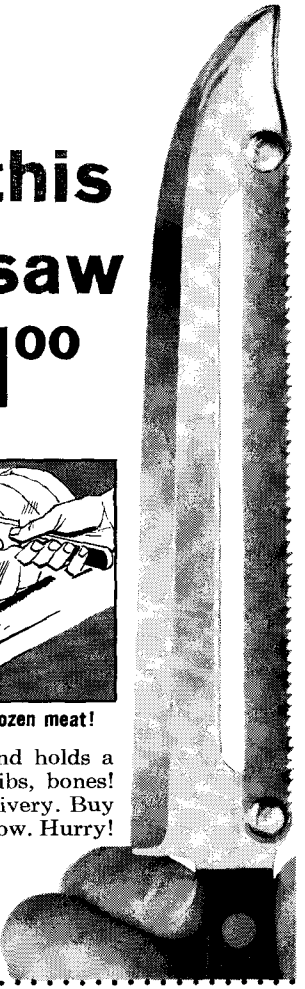
Buy TRIG®—get this $2.95 RETAIL VALUE carve and saw knife for only $1.00



Rips through ribs, chops, bones!

Even saws rock-hard frozen meat!

Over 12″ long! Gleaming chrome-steel blade takes and holds a razor edge. Stainless-steel saw blade rips through ribs, bones! *Double your money back if not satisfied.* Two-week delivery. Buy TRIG, cut out box front, mail with $1 and coupon below. Hurry!



TRIG—the roll-on deodorant that keeps a man so odor-free a bloodhound couldn't find him!

TRIG, Dept. C1, Wilmington 99, Del.

Enclosed is $1 and a TRIG box front. Mail my knife to:

Name_____

Street_____

City_____ Zone____ State_____

DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK IF NOT SATISFIED! Please allow 2 weeks for delivery. Offer is good only in the continental U.S., is subject to all government regulations.

Offer Expires Dec. 31, 1960.

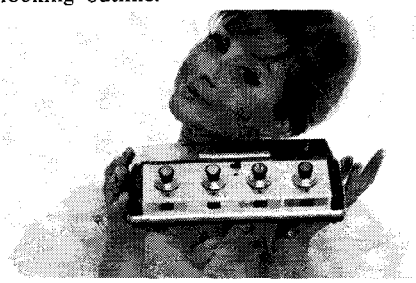
PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

NOW . . .
YOU
CAN
ALMOST

"SCULPTURE" YOUR HIPS AND WAIST!

Now you can be almost a "sculptress" . . . and trim excess inches from such *selected* figure areas as hips, waist and abdomen!

NO diet – that's for all-over weight reducing. Verve, instead, is concerned with *localized* areas – those disturbing extra few inches about your hips, or abdomen or waistline that laxness causes . . . and that often mean the difference of a dress size or so . . . the difference that gives you a smoother, firmer, younger-looking outline.



This is Verve . . . ALL *new for 1960. Tiny, portable, self-powered for use* ANYWHERE.

There are 4 Relax-A-cizor models – and for as little as $25 down! There's a price and payment plan to fit the most modest budget.

She's "sculpturing" her hips and waistline to a trimmer size . . . a firmer, smoother shape . . . while she RESTS!

Verve is *so* different from the old-fashioned weight-loss "all-over" reducing systems that make you diet. Best of all Verve is delightfully pleasant and restful to use!

Verve is exercise. It gives the same effects as voluntary physical exercise in the selected figure problem areas.

Verve "sculptures" by reducing the *size* of the selected figure areas that concern you most . . . does it with localized, intensive exercise that firms, tones and tightens the contour-controlling muscles – WHILE YOU REST!

Usually there is not the slightest feeling of fatigue. It is because of this minimum of effort and fatigue that you can give much, much more concentrated exercise to the area – and the results are usually both faster and greater than most women could enjoy from voluntary exercise!

Verve is NOT an oscillating couch. It is NOT vibration . . . and, DON'T even *think* of Verve as you would the diet-weight-loss "systems."

You do it all a delightfully new and different way – with the NEW Verve.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Verve, too, takes care of 1, 2, 3 or 4 different areas of your figure — all at the same time!

Verve does all of this for you while you rest away a delightful daily half-hour reading, relaxing or even catnapping!

Does Verve have limits? Of course. It doesn't reduce an *unlimited* number of inches — else you'd almost fade away to nothingness. Results are more apparent to the "average" or slender woman — because they are greater proportionately for her. Verve can't, of course, alter bones or skeletal structure. But, then, what can?

What Verve CAN do is more important to you . . . and that is more than enough to satisfy more than 300,000 Relax-A-cizor users!

So, if you are about the right weight but concerned with a too-lax, too-large waistline . . . or with hips that are oversized . . . or, if your abdomen is a bit saggy and a little out-of-bounds — THIS IS WHERE VERVE COMES IN!

Verve trims the size of such areas . . . makes them *firmer* — and *smoother* . . . "sculptures" them to give you a prettier, more attractive figure. There's no way that's nicer, quicker or more luxuriously pleasant to use than — Verve!

How *much* will Verve do? . . . and, how *soon?* If your figure is being spoiled by nothing more than an inch or two of bulge at, say, the hips or abdomen, Verve may do the job in a week or two. Perhaps the experience of others may give you some idea of what to expect yourself: *"After 10 days I have reduced my waist 2 inches, my abdomen 1½ inches, and my hips 2 inches!" — D. Barthold. "After one month, I have reduced my hip measurement by 2 inches and my waist by 4 inches!" — J. A. F. "In 3 weeks . . . my waist is down 1½ inches, hips down 1½ inches, thighs ½ inch!" — Frances Evans.*

Coronet Magazine reports a survey of 17 women using Relax-A-cizor for one month. Eight lost from ½ inch to 4 inches in the waist, the same amount in the lower hips. Five lost 1 to 5 inches in the abdomen. Six averaged more than 1 inch from each thigh.

Perhaps, even more reassuring is the fact that all Relax-A-cizors carry the Seals of both Good Housekeeping and Parents magazines.

Are you married? Then Verve becomes a family affair — because your husband will use it for his waistline.

Living *is* much more pleasant when you feel the confidence of knowing that your appearance says nice things about you . . . and Verve can help *so* much. Why not find out more about Verve? Just write, telephone . . . or mail the coupon. Isn't right now a good time to do it?

WRITE FOR FREE ILLUSTRATED INFORMATION

FREE!
"You the Work of Art"
—from Charm
AND full information
about how
YOU can TRY VERVE FREE!

Relax-A-cizor

Please say that you saw it in Coronet
TELEPHONE . . . ask to try Verve FREE!

LOS ANGELES
OL 5-8000
CHICAGO
ST 2-5680
NEW YORK
MU 8-4690

COMMENDED BY THE CONSUMER SERVICE BUREAU OF PARENTS MAGAZINE

REPLACEMENT OR REFUND OF MONEY
Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping
IF NOT AS ADVERTISED THEREIN

©1960 Relax-A-cizor, 980 N. La Cienega, Los Angeles

mail this coupon now for
FREE BOOKLET

Relax-A-cizor, Inc. Dept. 20-601
LOS ANGELES 54, CALIF., 980 N. La Cienega
NEW YORK CITY, 711 Fifth Ave.
CHICAGO, Suite 800, 17 N. State St.
CANADA: TORONTO, 57 Bloor St. West

Please send me complete illustrated information about Verve and the complete line of Relax-A-cizors. I understand there is NO cost or obligation. Mrs. ☐ Miss ☐ Mr. ☐

NAME_____
ADDRESS_____
CITY_____ ZONE_____
STATE_____
008

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"Southern broad" from Boston

In **Wild River,** Lee Remick plays a Southern widow.

"IN THREE of my five pictures, I've played Southern broads," says attractive, Boston-born **Lee Remick,** 24. "Don't ask me how that happened. But I enjoyed the assignment, because tarts have more dimension than the sweet-young-things. I did those on TV and they're dull. At least the bad girls have an element of humor; they're not all heavy, moist-lipped babes."

In her new movie, *Wild River*, Lee plays an impoverished widow, without make-up ("I have high color"). She praises co-star Montgomery Clift and director Elia Kazan, but is her own severest critic. "When I saw myself in *Anatomy of a Murder*," she recounts, "I looked at my husband and said, 'Oh, well, I guess motherhood is my forte.' "

Married to TV director Bill Colleran, this outspoken, friendly actress has a 22-month-old daughter, Katherine. "We call her Kate," she says firmly. "Kathy or Kay is *out*."

Lee Remick's life is somewhat reminiscent of a movie script. Her father, a department-store owner in Quincy, Massachusetts, and her mother, a former actress, were divorced when Lee Ann was six, and she moved to New York with her mother. Feeling that plumpish Lee needed "exercise" at ten, Mrs. Remick enrolled her in a dancing class. She became intrigued with ballet and studied for six years.

A director noticed her 5′7″, 120-pound figure (34-21-34″), blue eyes and upturned nose in Sardi's one day. "Are you an actress?" he asked. Impulsively Lee answered, "Yes"—and soon found herself in a Broadway play.

Straight acting parts on TV—and soon in films—followed. Her flashiest role was as the tease-wife in *Anatomy*. Producer Otto Preminger had seen Lee on TV and asked her to play the part. But Lee rejected it because she was pregnant. Preminger hired Lana Turner, squabbled with her and called Lee again. By then Kate had arrived, and Lee accepted the part.

Despite success, she takes her acting career lightly. "Movies come and go; husbands and babies don't" is her philosophy. And California doesn't appeal to her New York-oriented personality. "That big yellow sun becomes boring," she says. "I'd rather sit in a bathtub than a swimming pool any day."—MARK NICHOLS

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

HOW MUCH PAIN CAN YOU STAND?

People vary in their reactions to pain. True ☐ False ☐

TRUE. Some people are remarkable in their ability to bear intense pain. Others are acutely sensitive to the faintest twinges of pain. Temperament has a lot to do with responses to pain. In general, men react to pain more keenly than women. But everyone reaches a point when pain must be relieved.

Every area of your body is equally sensitive to pain. True ☐ False ☐

FALSE. Although you have millions of tiny nerve-endings which quickly flash pain-reports to your brain, there are some parts of the body that are actually insensitive to pain.

Plain aspirin is the most effective leading headache remedy.

True ☐ False ☐

FALSE. Bufferin® is far more effective because it works twice as fast for millions than even the most expensive aspirin. The reason? Bufferin combines special anti-acids with aspirin to speed the pain reliever into the bloodstream, straight to the pain.

Pain builds up tension.

True ☐ False ☐

TRUE. Pain actually "gets on your nerves." The longer pain persists, the more tense you feel. And tension, in turn, makes us more sensitive to pain.

Headache pain can often cause stomach upset. True ☐ False ☐

TRUE. Over-acid stomach is a common companion to pain. Most pain relievers are acid. They only add to the acid in the stomach and can cause upset stomach. But Bufferin alone contains Di-Alminate*, an exclusive combination of anti-acids, to help soothe over-acid stomach.

And that is why people who suffer the minor pains of arthritis, rheumatism and sinus headache—people with continuing pain—take Bufferin to ease their pain without stomach upset.

When you feel pain, take two Bufferin for fast and comfortable relief.

**Bristol-Myers Registered Trademark for aluminum glycinate and magnesium carbonate.*

ADVERTISEMENT

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Picnics on the theater lawn precede performance of Hepburn and Ryan in Shakespeare Festival at Stratford.

COOL BREEZES from the nearby Housatonic River, madrigals sung *a cappella* on the lawn and excellent acting make summer playgoing memorable at the American Shakespeare Festival Theatre. Located in Stratford, Connecticut, the colorful theater is patterned after London's Globe Theatre, where Shakespeare's plays were originally performed.

The theater's physical surroundings add beauty to the productions. Its 12 rambling acres embrace wide green lawns and sun-silvered water. Wooden benches and tables, strategically placed, enable picnickers to plan their day around the play schedule.

This summer the repertory company alternates *Twelfth Night* and *Antony and Cleopatra* with *The Tempest*. Katharine Hepburn appears in the first two; Robert Ryan joins her in the second.

Refusing to play Shakespeare in a reverent, declamatory style, the Festival directors accent his humor and lively sense of melodrama without sacrificing the rich poetry of his language.

Audiences at Stratford range from actors and talent scouts to vacationing family groups. This spring the Festival wooed 60,000 young students with special $2 play admissions, lectures and interview sessions with its company.

The American Shakespeare Festival Theatre and Academy opened its doors in 1955, giving the U.S. a repertory Shakespeare company comparable to the Stratford operations in England and Ontario, Canada. Young actors, directors and technicians spend ten weeks' residence there, studying their craft mornings in outdoor classrooms and later practicing on-stage lessons learned. These apprentice-students, graduating to Broadway and U.S. little theaters, find the Festival a dynamic showcase for their talents.—M.N.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

New savings for car owners—as a bold new concept is born:

SECURANCE

SECURANCE is insurance-*plus* . . . 129 kinds of insurance, plus financing assistance for home and car, *all through your Nationwide agent*. Shopping for auto insurance? You can choose from these two low-cost Nationwide plans: *Plan A* may save you up to 30% over what you're now paying—offers you the most up-to-date coverage available. *Plan B** is a "merit-rating" plan. Rates go up or down according to your personal accident record. Gives you the same modern protection as Plan A . . . with even greater savings possible. Your Nationwide man can also help arrange a low-cost loan from your local bank to finance your new or used car. Documented savings on financing *and* insurance have run as high as $150. SECURANCE makes sense—for auto insurance, auto financing, family security. Contact your Nationwide agent and ask him about SECURANCE . . . or write direct to Nationwide, Columbus 16, Ohio for a free *Nationwide Securance Catalog.*

IN SERVICE WITH PEOPLE

NATIONWIDE

America's most progressive insurance organization

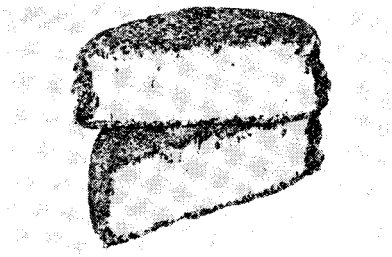
Nationwide Mutual Ins. Co. / Nationwide General Ins. Co. / home office: Columbus, O.

**Now available in Conn., Del., Md., Ohio, Pa., Vt. and D.C.*

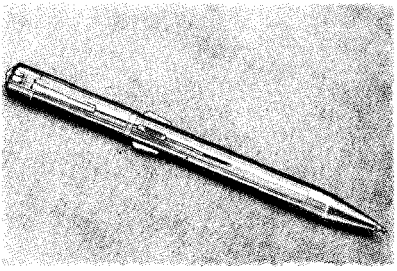
PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

PRODUCTS ON PARADE

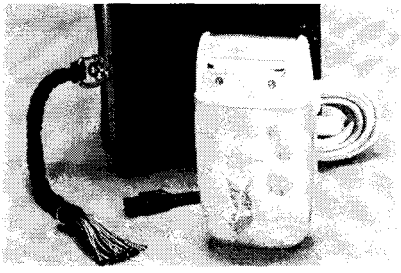
edited by Florence Semon



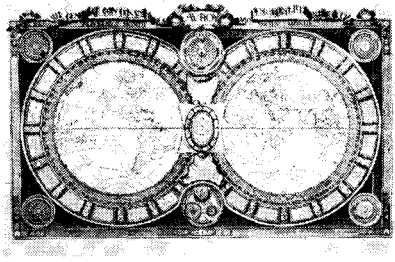
Gourmet treat. Grape cheese from France is delicious served with cocktails or as dessert cheese. Edible grape pulp and seed covering with mild creamy Gruyère inside. Wheel approximately 4 to 5 lbs., $10.75 pp. House of Cheese, Box 85, Morrisania Sta., N.Y. 56, N.Y.



Four-color ball-point pen writes or draws flawlessly in black, blue, red or green ink. Ideal for students, engineers, accountants, etc. Precision manufactured. Has gleaming chrome finish and is fully guaranteed. By Waterman. $6.95 pp. Stern's, 41 W. 42nd St., N.Y. 36, N.Y.



Electric shaver for ladies has 2 cutting actions in a single head. "Trimette" for underarms and "Beauty Glide" for legs. Gold butterfly design shaver in pink or blue comes in mirror-lined black velvet case. By Ronson. $17.00 pp. Bennett Bros., 435 Hudson St., New York 14, N.Y.



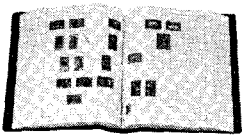
Fine reproduction of 2-hemisphere map of 1688 is printed in sepia on ivory-tone rag paper. Same size as original, measures 41½″ x 29½″. Baroque design; map also shows lunar, planetary and other charts of the 17th century. $10.00 pp. Antiqua, C, G.P.O. Box 638, New York 1, N.Y.

Merchandise may be ordered by sending check or money order to the source indicated. Prices listed include postage. Firms agree to accept all but personalized items for refund.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

NOW AVAILABLE FROM YOUR SCOTT DEALER
TWO FAMOUS SCOTT ALBUMS FOR 1960

handsome settings for your collection



SCOTT'S INTERNATIONAL ALBUM PART IV:

- **Over 1100 pages**
- **Covered in washable dark blue Fabrikoid**
- **Price: $15**

Part IV is the newest of a set of albums which, taken together, make up Scott's International Album. This new volume provides space for a representative collection of the world's popular-priced stamps (including U. S.) for the years 1956 to 1959. The addition of Part IV to earlier volumes makes Scott's the most complete International Album published. Regular supplements will keep it complete and up to date.

SCOTT'S AMERICAN ALBUM

- **Over 170 pages**
- **Each space marked with Scott's Standard Postage Stamp Catalog number**
- **Price: $5**

For the specialist or the collector with a particular interest in U. S. issues, Scott's American album is a *must*. It provides spaces not only for U. S. Postage, but also for Revenues, Confederate States, and the United Nations through 1959. Supplements will appear annually.

These Scott Albums Offer Features Valued by all Serious Collectors

■ Ample Space — Pages are printed on one side only; measure a generous 9¼ x 11¼. Provision has been made for adding extra pages or entire supplements.

■ Sturdy Construction — Scott looseleaf albums give you the sturdiness of a regular binding, the flexibility of a looseleaf binding. Round post binders keep pages securely in place.

■ Complete Descriptions — Each space on each page bears either an illustration or a full Scott-Catalog description of the stamp that belongs in it.

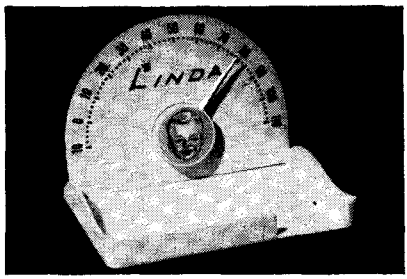
SCOTT *PUBLICATIONS, Inc.*

461 Eighth Avenue, New York 1, N.Y.

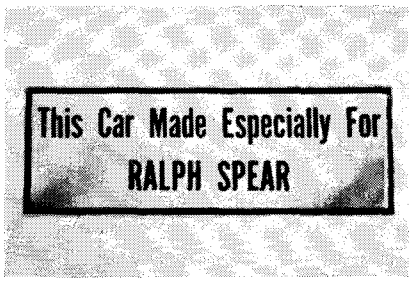
PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

PRODUCTS ON PARADE

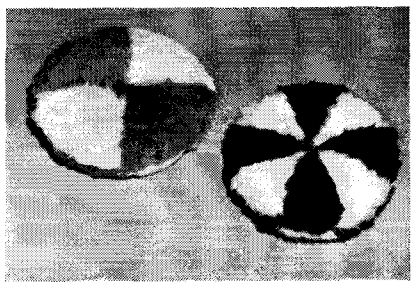
Be your own make-up artist with a beauty palette by Vandé. Contains 6 lip make-up colors, 6 eye-shadow colors, 2 bottles liquid eye-liner and 3 imported sable brushes. Complete with mixing palette and instructions. $7.85 pp. Vandé Corp., C-1, Box 898, Beverly Hills, Calif.



Nursery tray has removable thermometer to tell temperature of baby's room. Use tray section for safety pins, Q-Tips, etc. Of boilproof white plastic; personalized in pink or blue with baby's first name. $1.49 pp. Rutward Inc., Dept. C, 332 Bryant Rd., Columbia Station, O.



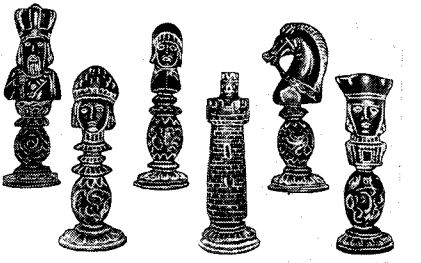
Custom-made gold-tone plaque declares that your car is made especially for you. Attaches firmly to dashboard of car by self-adhesive backing. Easily removed when desired. Print name you wish inscribed. $1.00 pp. Tower Press Inc., Dept. 2B, Box 591, Lynn, Massachusetts.



Fluffy throw pillows are made of soft non-allergic Acrilan. Each measures 13″ in diameter. Wide two-tone color range of white with rose, beige, black, royal blue or pastel pink. Each $2.98 pp. Western World Products, Dept. COR, 2611 Tilden Avenue, Los Angeles 64, California.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Good decorating move is to hang this set of 6 sculptured chessmen on wall of den, foyer, etc. Black plaster composition; each 8″ high with own hanging hook. Set includes king, queen, bishop, knight, rook and pawn. $6.98 pp. Lord George Ltd. C-6. 1270 Broadway, N.Y. 1, N.Y.



Flea kill bed has dual purpose. Provides a comfortable bed for pet and destroys fleas at same time. Treated cedar aroma pad has zip-off washable blanket cover. Regular size, 15″ x 28″, $4.95 pp.; super size, 28″ x 36″, $6.95 pp. Sudbury Laboratory, Dept. C-1, Box 1151, Sudbury, Mass.

Imported glamirror is frothy but practical accessory for a woman's handbag. Plain mirror on one side, magnifying on other. Frame, handle and border gold-plated with beveled edge. Measures 4½″ long and comes in felt slipcase. $2.98 pp. Hobi, Dept. N-5, Flushing 52, N.Y.

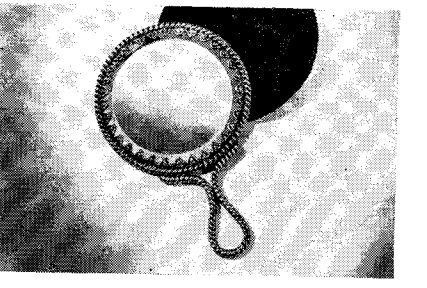
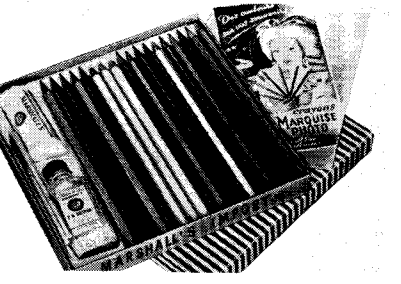
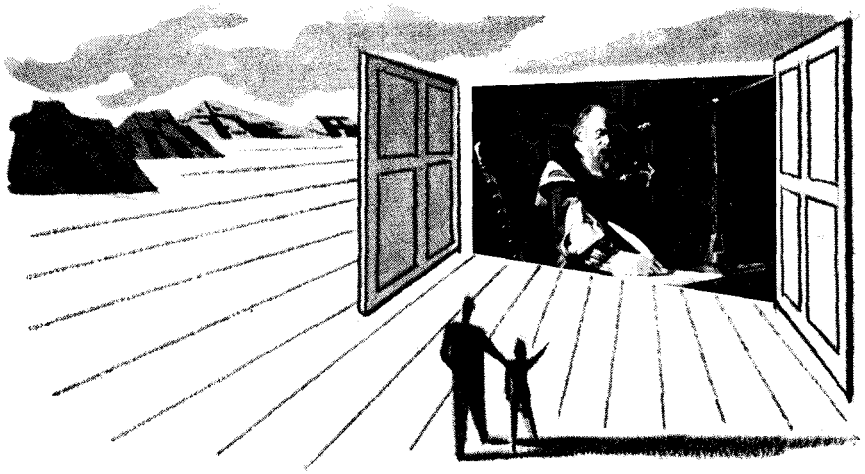


Photo-coloring pencil kit enables anyone to transform black-and-white non-glossy prints into full-color photographs. Set complete with 18 color pencils, accessories and easy step-by-step instructions, $4.98 pp. John G. Marshall Mfg., 173 N. 9th St., Brooklyn 11, New York.



For additional mail order products see the enlarged Coronet Family Shopper beginning on page 176.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



TEACHING FILMS IN TUNE WITH THE FUTURE!

CORONET FILMS FOR

The education of tomorrow's scientists begins in the lower grades of our nation's schools . . . and such modern teaching tools as Coronet films for science are among the most important new approaches to instruction.

In grades 1-6, America's school children are learning the fundamentals of science from more than 100 fine teaching films from Coronet . . . films designed specifically for each grade level to stimulate interest and present basic knowledge in this vital curriculum area. These 16mm sound motion pictures—almost all in full color as well as black-and-white—clarify even the most difficult concepts by combining the powerful teaching impact of sight, sound, and motion.

Educators are turning to these up-to-date teaching materials with genuine enthusiasm . . . they recognize that behind the preparation of these films lie years of planning and the active guidance of well-known scientists.

In keeping with its reputation as the producer of the world's finest teaching films, Coronet has employed in the production of these films the most effective cinematic techniques, including animation, slow motion, accelerated action, X-Ray and telescopic motion pictures. Each, when used appropriately, creates new understanding and greatly enriches the learning situation.

The next page lists some selected science films for the elementary grades (1-6). Preview prints of any of the films listed are available to those considering purchase. We shall be pleased to send them to any school or organization address at no obligation, except for return postage. The coupon may also be used to request a FREE copy of a handsome catalogue describing more than 300 Coronet films for science and mathematics with information concerning their purchase or rental.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

All films are 11 minutes in length and available in your choice of full color or black-and-white, except as indicated.

The Universe

Beyond Our Solar System (B&W)
The Big Sun and Our Earth
The Moon and How It Affects Us
What Do We See in the Sky?

The Earth

Autumn is an Adventure
How Weather Helps Us
How Weather is Forecast
Lands and Waters of Our Earth
Our Big, Round World
Seasons of the Year
Spring Is an Adventure
Summer Is an Adventure
Understanding Our Earth: Glaciers
Understanding Our Earth: How Its Surface Changes
Understanding Our Earth: Rocks and Minerals
Understanding Our Earth: Soil
Water, Water Everywhere
Winds and Their Causes
Winter Is an Adventure

Plants and Animals

Adaptations of Plants and Animals (13 min.)
Amphibians
Animals and Their Foods
Animals and Their Homes
Animals Protect Themselves
Animals with Backbones
Birds: How We Identify Them (Color only)
Birds in Winter
The Butterfly (Life Cycle of an Insect) (5 min.)
Farmyard Babies
Five Colorful Birds (Color only)
Fossils: Clues to Prehistoric Times
Garden Plants and How They Grow
The Grasshopper: A Typical Insect (5 min.)
Growth of Flowers
The Honeybee: A Social Insect (5 min.)
How Animals Help Us
How Animals Live in Winter
How Plants Help Us
Living and Non-Living Things
Mother Hen's Family (The Wonder of Birth)
Mr. and Mrs. Robin's Family
Our Animal Neighbors
Partnerships Among Plants and Animals
Reptiles and Their Characteristics
Seasonal Changes in Trees
Seeds Grow Into Plants
Snakes
Trees: How We Identify Them
Zoo Babies

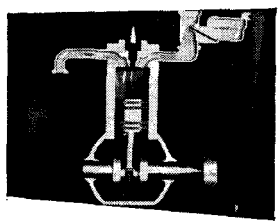
ELEMENTARY SCIENCE

Physical Science

Air All About Us (Exploring Science)
Communication for Beginners
Electricity All About Us (Exploring Science)
Engines and How They Work
How Machines and Tools Help Us
How Man Made Day
Light All About Us (Exploring Science)
Light for Beginners
Magnetism
Simple Changes In Matter
Simple Machines: Inclined Planes (5 min.)
Simple Machines: Levers (5 min.)
Simple Machines: Pulleys (5 min.)
Simple Machines: Wheels and Axles (5 min.)
Sound for Beginners
Sounds All About Us (Exploring Science)
Understanding Fire (Exploring Science)
What Are Things Made Of?

Man and His Environment

Food that Builds Good Health
Forests and Conservation
Health Heroes: The Battle Against Disease
Heart, Lungs, and Circulation
The Meaning of Conservation
The Water We Drink
We Explore The Beach
We Explore The Stream
Your Health: Disease and Its Control



For a Free Catalogue . . .

Use the coupon to request your free catalog of Coronet *films for Science and Mathematics.* It describes more than 300 outstanding films and contains full information on how you may purchase or rent them. To request preview prints, simply send us a list of the films you wish to consider for purchase and the name of the school or organization which you represent. There is no charge for this service, except for return postage.

Coronet Films, Dept. C-860
Coronet Building, Chicago 1, Illinois

☐ Please send free catalog of more than 300 science and mathematics films.
☐ Please send preview prints of *films on the attached list.*

Name_____

*School/Organization*_____

Address_____

City_____ Zone_____ State_____

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

...ton value ... ...ey on summer travel. On our Family Plan, there's no room charge for children under 14 sharing room with adult in all Sheraton Hotels except those in Hawaii. Children's menus, baby sitters, air-conditioning, TV. For fast, free, confirmed reservations in 4 seconds by exclusive *RESERVATRON*, call your Sheraton Hotel or Reservation Office.

...Sheraton Hotels ... in the ... Canada, Cuba, ... Louisville, Dallas, ... Orleans, San Juan, ... Island, ... Toronto, Montreal, ...

Sheraton Corporation of America Shares are listed on the New York Stock Exchange.
Diners' Club Card honored for all hotel services.

© S.C.A.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

When royalty comes to call

BY ROBIN MILLER

It can be a king-sized headache or if the protocol goes haywire—a huge belly laugh

KINGS, QUEENS, PRINCES and princesses work hard to keep their thrones these democratic days. Opening highways and inspecting schools, they seem more like run-of-the-mill civic officials than story-book monarchs. That's why a royal visit is a glamorous excuse for a giant jamboree. For a few weeks, days or hours, royalty can don its nut-sized diamonds and other trappings of majesty; the public has a good look at the regal glitter, and everyone has a splendid time.

As a member of Britain's famous Grenadier Guards, I served as Color Ensign in the King's (now the Queen's) Company, which meant attending a round of private parties at Windsor Castle and

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

State Openings of Parliament. I was also one of the Honor Guards at the Queen's wedding.

But royal visits can also be nerve-racking. No one in my regiment will ever forget the Coronation Year ball we gave in honor of our Colonel-in-Chief, Queen Elizabeth, at Hampton Court Palace. The night was clear, the palace was floodlit, and inside, the magnificent sweep of the Queen's Staircase was ablaze with scarlet uniforms, tiaras and decorations. Then someone announced that the Queen's car was approaching. The reception committee moved forward expectantly; the heralds raised their trumpets—and every light in the Palace blew out!

Fortunately, a foresighted staff officer had made arrangements for emergency lighting; and when the Queen entered the Palace a few moments later she found it lit by hastily ignited torches. Her delighted comment when apprised of what had transpired moments before her arrival: "Oh, I wish I had been here!"

The lights blew out at the Queen's blowout. But torches saved the day.

Unexpected royal visits can take years off one's life. Once when I was on duty at Windsor Castle a group of us were horsing around in the officers' guardroom. The noise was so deafening that we scarcely heard a knock on the door. Assuming it was the drummer-boy who had been sent out for tea, someone yelled, "Come on *in,* for God's sake!" Nothing happened. Uniform awry, perspiring freely, I wrenched open the door, bellowing as I did so, "Where the hell have you been?"

Two girls were standing outside. One was a lady in waiting. The other was Princess Margaret.

Scarlet-faced, I bowed and started to stammer my apologies. When I dared to look up I saw that the Princess was shaking with suppressed laughter.

"Aren't you going to invite me in to tea?" was all she said.

Of course we did so, and the Princess made it the most enjoyable tea party I ever attended.

Entertaining royalty in the U.S. presents even more monumental problems. Planning one of these stupendous jaunts requires from two to six months of staff work worthy of a Cecil B. DeMille movie crowd scene—and frequently costs as much. For example, Queen Elizabeth's one-day visit to Chicago

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

in July 1959, was preceded by eight weeks of intensive planning and rehearsal.

The Queen personally supervises plans for her trip, and also attends to the myriad personal and domestic details of the tour. Where most of us would pack 66 pounds of baggage and hop a jet, Elizabeth frequently cannot stir without two tons of luggage and $5,000,000 worth of jewelry.

First of all, there is the dilemma of the royal clothes. As soon as the tour is announced, two London couturiers—Norman Hartnell (afternoon and evening dresses) and Hardy Amies (tailored suits)—begin designing the 150 garments the Queen needs for many of her visits.

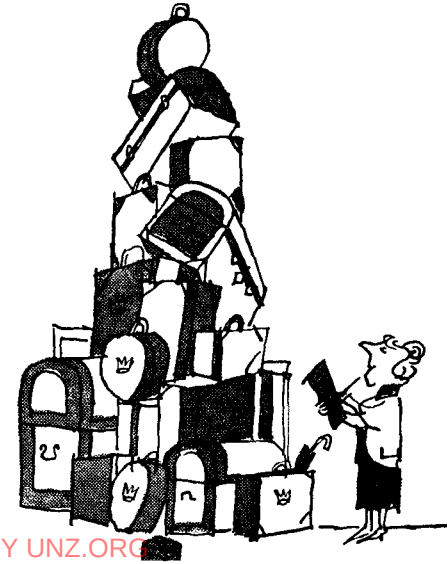
To safeguard against wind, weights are placed in the hems of all wide-skirted dresses, and hats are anchored with special wires. Shoes must be as comfortable as possible, and each outfit must have several matching pairs of gloves to survive the hundreds of hands the Queen must shake.

Then there are the taboos. The Queen must wear bright colors in order to be seen. She rarely wears black, in which she looks particularly beautiful. She cannot look too sexy. Or too fashionable. Or unfashionable. And the clothes must fasten easily. On a royal visit, the Queen changes from day clothes to full evening dress, sometimes in as little as 25 minutes flat.

While the clothes travel to and from Buckingham Palace, they are surrounded by secrecy as dense as a London fog. If one design leaked out to the public ahead of time, the guilty couturier would be in danger of losing his priceless "By appointment to H.M. the Queen" license.

When the wardrobe is ready, the dresses pass into the efficient hands of Miss Margaret MacDonald, the Queen's personal maid. "Bobo," as the royal family calls her, has been with Elizabeth since the latter was six weeks old, and is the only non-royal person allowed to call the Queen by her childhood nickname, Lilibet. Since the Queen often changes clothes as many as four times a day on a state visit, each outfit and its accessories are packed in a separate suitcase. Miss MacDonald keeps the master list, which includes a timetable showing when the outfit is to be worn. On most royal tours the Queen's clothes fill

Poor Bobo must pack some 75 pieces—a dizzy pyramid of Queenly valises.



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

about 75 suitcases. Many of the Queen's suitcases are unregally battered, maroon-leather hand-me-downs from previous generations, and come in all shapes and sizes. Ball dresses are packed flat in six-foot valises; hats go in large, square containers, while a small, squat case houses the Queen's special brand of tea.

The luggage always contains a tape recorder, the Queen and Prince Philip's method of keeping in touch with their children.

The Queen's personal jewelry—not to be confused with the Crown Jewels—is packed separately. The shimmering tiaras with matching necklaces are tucked in special, velvet-lined boxes which are packed inside larger cases. The collection usually includes the magnificent pearl earrings that once belonged to a London courtesan. They are always laughingly referred to by the royal family as "the wages of sin." Insurance is taken out on the jewels for every trip; the figure is never made public, but the premium is obviously astronomical.

If members of the royal family go on tour for several months, as when Prince Philip went to the Antarctic, they travel on the royal yacht *Britannia*. But for a transatlantic trip they use a regular commercial airliner to save time and money. The only special accommodations are extra-comfortable bunks for the royal couple, and the removal of a few seats for a sofa, a dining table and a dressing room for the Queen.

Not many seats can be removed, however. For in addition to the Queen and Prince Philip, the royal party, on a full-scale visit, consists of two ladies in waiting; four private secretaries; two or three press secretaries; "Bobo" MacDonald, her assistant and two extra dressers; the Minister in Attendance; the Master of the Royal Household; the Comptroller to the Duke of Edinburgh; three or four equerries (who smooth the social side of the tour); the Captain of the Queen's Flight; the Queen's hairdresser; two pages; two stenographers; a medical officer; two Scotland Yard men; and four footmen.

As the plane drones over the Atlantic, Royal Navy warships are stationed along the route, keeping in constant radio communication with the plane. But from the time the visitors land on American soil, they and about ten leading officials in their party become guests of the U.S. Government. There are two forms of official welcome. The Number One Welcome, or "super de luxe treatment," is accorded to all heads of state. The second version is for heads of government and costs from $10,000 up. The appropriation for Number One Welcomes is kept secret by Congress, but estimates run from $250,000 to $1,000,000 a year. After an average of ten days in the U.S., however, visiting royalty—if they wish to stay on—must pick up their own tabs.

Protocol has already established rigid rules for the Number One Welcome. On arrival, the President's plane or a special Air Force plane is put at the visitors' disposal.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

They are flown to Washington, usually landing at noon to a thunderous 21-gun salute and a welcome from the President. They are then driven to Blair House, the President's guest house, through crowds of Government clerks. Since this is their lunch hour, the clerks are always in a mood to cheer the visitors.

No sooner are the royal tourists installed in Blair House than they have to prepare for the first of four lavish state banquets.

The first one is given on the night of their arrival by the President. On the second day of the royal visit the official parties with different guests reassemble for the Vice President's luncheon. That night they all get together again, with reinforcements, for the Secretary of State's dinner. On the third night, the Queen gives a dinner for her hosts at the British Embassy.

The hostess of Blair House, Mrs. Victoria Geaney, reports that although her staff has orders to cater to every royal whim, most monarchs are undemanding—Elizabeth and Philip particularly so. "They are exceptionally thoughtful house guests," Mrs. Geaney says.

Any American hostess would find the Protocol Department's instructions remarkably easy to carry out. Both the Queen and Prince Philip prefer short, simple meals, with sherry (for her) and Scotch and water (for him) as cocktails, and the Queen's favorite Rhine wine during the meal.

As to dress, "The Queen has no particular views," says a State Department spokesman. "Our advice is, wear something tight enough to show you're a woman, and loose enough to show you're a lady."

Neither Queen Mother Elizabeth nor Sir Winston Churchill are heads of state, but both receive America's red-carpet treatment. The Queen Mother is as considerate as her daughter; she has asked for nothing more expensive than a hot-water bottle. Churchill, who goes to his room in the White House "like an old homing pigeon," is more demanding. Once he had good reason to be. A White House aide who went to escort him to luncheon heard muffled roars as he approached Churchill's room. At his timid tap the door flew open and he received the full blast of

At first flushed with pride, the hostess near died, when her misguided note told the King he was pied.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the famous Churchillian voice, albeit curiously altered.

"Where are my teeth?" sputtered the irate Sir Winston. "Get me my teeth! How can I eat with the President if I can't bite?"

Considering how easily protocol can be broken, surprisingly few crises have arisen. One pretty Washington debutante once jeopardized American oil interests in the Middle East during the American stay of Saudi Arabia's King Saud. Saudi Arabian custom forbids public association with women, smoking and drinking. Imagine the consternation when the girl, unaware of all this, tripped up to the King, martini in one hand, cigarette in the other, and merrily engaged him in conversation. Saud never blinked an eye.

Middle Eastern monarchs are often polygamous, and one of the major headaches connected with entertaining them is knowing what to do with the royal wives. To date, the problem hasn't arisen since monarchs of this kind have tactfully left their wives at home. But in such an eventuality, the State Department would probably get around it by throwing mainly stag affairs for the king, and excluding wives from the official party unless the king named one as his consort. If extra wives were brought along they would be tactfully sprinkled among other guests at large functions or simply stashed away in the Embassy.

Probably the most embarrassing incident ever recorded on a royal visit occurred before World War II. A prominent Washington hostess had invited a visiting king to her house, and he had accepted. Flushed with triumph, she invited a distinguished company to meet His Majesty. All went swimmingly until they were seated at dinner. To her horror, the hostess noticed that one of her hired butlers reeked of brandy. Seizing her place card, the lady scribbled a note and slipped it to the butler as he reeled past her chair.

Owl-eyed, the servant read it, then placed the card on a silver tray and he handed it to the king with a low bow. If the monarch had not had a good sense of humor an international incident might have resulted. For the message, signed by his hostess, read:

"Leave the room instantly. You are drunk."

CARTOON QUOTES

HUSBAND TO FRIEND: "It's terrible to grow old alone—Harriet hasn't had a birthday in six years."

—The Better Half (Detroit News)

USHER, PASSING COLLECTION PLATE at the church wedding:

"Yes, sir, it's a bit extraordinary, but the bride's father suggested it."

—The Furrow

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Lose 5 lbs. a week with THE "PERFECT FOOD" DIET

BY PRINCESS ALEXANDRA KROPOTKIN

OF ALL THE CHEESES in the world, cottage cheese is historically the oldest. Records of it date back to 1,400 B.C., when the Egyptians made a "cottage" type of cheese from sheep's milk.

Later the Greeks blended goat's milk with sheep's milk to make their version of cottage cheese. This product was considered so healthful that the Greeks fed it in quantity to their champion wrestlers. The Romans introduced cottage cheese into England, where recent excavations of Roman ruins have unearthed fossilized hunks of this ancient nourishment. In one of their "digs," archeologists found a large cartwheel cheese similar to those that are still made now. It had to be sawed apart. But the center was

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

recognizable as a curd cheese—cottage cheese to you and me.

Bedouins riding the desert are known to subsist for days on small quantities of cottage cheese and a few dates. And some Bible students claim that any Old Testament mention of *butter* is due to faulty translation. They say the word *butter* really means *curds,* or *cottage cheese.*

Cottage cheese has been known for ages as one of the most versatile, nourishment-packed foods. And today we have enough varieties to satisfy any taste. All are easily digested. All have a great deal of hunger-staying power. Yet all are non-fattening. Take your choice among these:

Creamed cottage cheese (small curd) . . . California-style creamed cottage cheese (large curd) . . . pot-style cottage cheese, drier than the creamed kind, and therefore perfect for very low-fat dieters. This low-fat merit is also true of the salt-free, skim-milk cottage cheese. On the market also are cottage cheeses already mixed with garden salad or chive salad.

Every sort of cottage cheese contains a remarkable list of health assets, including vitamin A; vitamin B_2 (riboflavin); calcium; iron; sodium; niacin and phosphorus.

Essentially, cottage cheese is a solid form of milk—the "perfect food"—with most of the fat removed. And in addition to its large store of balanced nutrients, no other prepared food contains a combination of so much protein with so few calories. Protein is nature's building block, the foundation stone of health.

Thus cottage cheese is a perfect basis for a diet. And with the seven-day diet we are presenting today you should lose at least five pounds; probably more if you limit your intake of liquids. It will leave you feeling peppy and well fed.

Consult your doctor, of course, before embarking on any diet. But if you are in normal health, cottage cheese is a magic solvent for helping you get rid of some superfluous poundage.

The menu for the seven-day diet may be varied in a number of ways; but better stick to unsweetened grapefruit juice, fresh or canned, for breakfast. It is lower in calories. I'm sure you'll enjoy your second slice of breakfast bread—spread with low-calorie fruit preserve and topped with cottage cheese. Try to have your cottage cheese served occasionally at *room temperature.* You may find it tastier, and some nutritionists say it is more easily assimilated this way.

For lunch you may vary the salad with low-calorie substitutions. I suggest escarole, endive, scallions, radishes, shredded Chinese cabbage or sweet red pepper. Shun mayonnaise and French dressing. Far too many calories.

My favorite dressing is lemon juice and cottage cheese well mixed into the greens. And here's one you can try at home—enough for three or four salads: Mix 3 tablespoons plain yogurt with 1 teaspoon bottled horse-radish, 1 teaspoon lemon juice, a sprinkle of salt and 2 teaspoons corn oil. Shake well.

Even in dining out, stick to fruit

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

BREAKFAST	CALORIES
½ cup grapefruit juice diluted with ½ cup water	50
1 soft-boiled egg	75
1 slice cracked wheat, rye, or protein bread	50
2 tablespoons **cottage cheese**	40
1 tablespoon low-calorie fruit preserve	4
Another slice cracked wheat, rye, or protein bread (Spread with the preserve and top with **cottage cheese**)	50
Coffee or tea (no sugar or cream)	0
Breakfast total	269
LUNCH	
½ cup hot consommé or beef bouillon	0
Mixed salad consisting of: 1 sliced tomato	25
2 large lettuce leaves	5
½ green pepper, sliced	10
½ medium-sized cucumber, sliced	10
1 teaspoon oil & lemon dressing	25
5 tablespoons **cottage cheese** mixed with the salad	100
2 rye wafers	50
1 medium-sized apple	75
Coffee or tea (no sugar or cream)	0
Lunch total	300
AFTERNOON SNACK	
½ cup skim milk, 1 rye wafer, teaspoon **cottage cheese**	77
DINNER	
1 medium-sized baked potato	100
mix potato with ½ cup minced watercress, dash of paprika, salt	12
Small portion broiled cod, flounder or 4 oz. crabmeat	100
1 tablespoon lemon-and-horse-radish dressing	0
1 half-inch slice dietetic canned pineapple	50
5 tablespoons **cottage cheese**	100
1 teaspoon grated orange peel sprinkled on cheese	0
Dinner total	362
BEDTIME SNACK	
½ cup skim milk, 1 rye wafer, teaspoon **cottage cheese**	77
Day's total	1085

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

for dessert. A medium-sized pear counts as only 50 calories. Two medium plums total 50.

At dinner you may substitute one cup cooked noodles for the baked potato. The carbohydrate count is about the same. Add snipped-up raw spinach, parsley and chives; also 1 tablespoon of the cottage cheese you have set aside for dessert. In place of crabmeat, you may use shrimps. Small shrimps score about 5 calories each, jumbo shrimps 8 to 10 calories. Or substitute canned tuna, well drained of oil and rinsed with water—100 calories per ¼ cup. The lemon-and-horse-radish dressing goes fine with any fish.

If you don't care for seafood or fish, substitute a slice of white meat of chicken, 4 inches by 2½ inches, by ¼ inch thick. Or a slice of broiled liver, 3 by 3 inches, ½ inch thick. Or two thin slices of beef tongue, 3 inches by 2 inches. Or 1 broiled frankfurter. All in the 100 calorie or so limit.

When I don't feel like eating fish, I usually turn to low-calorie vegetables—summer squash, fresh string beans, asparagus, fresh or frozen okra. Mushrooms make a delicious substitute for meat or fish. Ten raw mushrooms of medium size run to only 10 calories. Simmer them in a scant tablespoon of butter. That totals about 100 calories, and tastes wonderful with your baked potato or noodles.

You can enjoy a number of variations with your cottage-cheese dessert, too. In place of pineapple, have a medium-sized orange, peeled and divided in segments. Or a fresh peach. Or ½ cup of fresh blueberries or strawberries. Or half of a 6-inch banana. Each of these will amount to 50 calories.

My own love for cottage cheese stems from my childhood in Russia. Russians can—and do—eat more cottage cheese than any other people on earth. They call it *tvorog,* and they always serve it with *smetana*—sour cream.

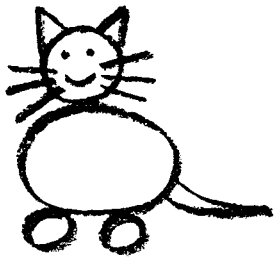
In early summer, we ate it along with fresh cucumbers out of the garden. In winter we garnished our cottage cheese with lightly fermented cabbage and apples; also with our Northern lingonberries. Russians consider cottage cheese the perfect health food—an absolute daily necessity for expectant mothers, athletes, convalescents and anyone on *any* sort of diet.

But you don't have to be an international traveler to enjoy regional variations of cottage cheese. In Pennsylvania, many subscribe to the custom of spreading it on dark bread with apple butter. In Louisiana, you'll often find it on bread topped with honey and nutmeg.

These are just a few of the additional pleasures you can look forward to after your seven days on my cottage cheese diet. For not only will it leave you feeling healthier, peppier and at least five pounds slimmer, but it will undoubtedly leave many of you with a resolve to make cottage cheese a regular ingredient in your regular diet.

VARIETY'S NAME for pay television: Feevee
—Wall Street Journal

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Kind woman

The hoboes' secret code

BY ERWIN VAN SWOL

FROM MY PORCH I watched my neighbor come down the highway and turn into my barn road. There he stopped and studied something. When he came on to the house he was laughing. "How do you like feeding every bum in the vicinity?" he asked.

"Well, times must be getting harder," I conceded. "My wife tells me a number of hungry men have been stopping by and asking for something to eat."

"No wonder," he grinned. "You've got a sign on your barn advertising that your wife has a soft heart and falls for a hard-luck story."

"What sign?" I demanded.

"I'll show you," he offered.

The sign was not in English. It wasn't even lettered. All it consisted of was a crude drawing of a fat cat and some triangles. But my neighbor assured me that for passers-by in the know, these cryptic symbols told a clear story.

That was my introduction to the secret code of the hobo road; and it launched me on some fascinating research. The code was brought here from Europe at least 100 years ago and has spread around the world. In the hobo "jungles" or camps, old-timers teach it to the new, young "punks" as a tool for living with a minimum of work.

Most people believe anyone who asks them for a handout is a hobo. But St. John Tucker, former president of Hobo College in Chicago, gave this definition: "A hobo is a migratory worker. A tramp is a migratory non-worker. A bum is a stationary non-worker."

Another authority, Dr. Ben L. Reitman, put it a little differently: "The hobo works and wanders. The tramp dreams and wanders. The bum drinks and wanders."

Both agreed, however, that the hobo actually is a worker. He may not be a steady worker, but he earns most of what he spends.

The word "hobo" is believed to

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

be a contraction of "hoe boy." And any one or more of six major causes can make a hobo. These are: seasonal work and unemployment; inability to hold a steady job because of low mentality, restlessness, physical handicaps, alcoholism, drug addiction or advancing years; personality defects that make steady work impossible; personal crises (some are alimony dodgers); discrimination because of race, creed or color and, finally, wanderlust.

Of two equal jobs, the hobo will usually head for the one farthest away. But don't dismiss his kind lightly; he is needed by many basic industries, including lumbering, mining, agriculture and construction.

After a catastrophic fire, flood or earthquake, the hobo is always

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

happy to answer the call for workers. For he constantly seeks variety and experience—something to brag about.

That is one of the basic appeals of the hobo camp or "jungle." It is here the rover can brag—and magnify his exploits—for his peers. The "jungle" is the service center where he can eat the community mulligan stew, wash his clothes, sleep and exchange travel information on easy towns and hard cops. Usually located in a secluded spot at the edge of a village and near a railroad, the jungle is also a school for those who beg when they want, work when they must and pilfer when they can.

But the curriculum has become simplified.

Time was when the knights of the road even had a secret grip,

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

sign of recognition and danger signal. The handshake consisted of pressing your thumbnail in the back of the other hobo's hand. You knew you had met a fellow "bo" if he responded by taking your middle and forefinger in his grip.

But you didn't have to get that close to identify a kindred roamer. All you had to do was let him see you scratch your chin with your right hand, then hold the lobe of your right ear between the index finger and thumb of the same hand. If he placed his clenched fist over his heart, that meant he recognized you. And if a cop or enemy were approaching, you could signal a warning by pressing the back of your head with either hand, and then putting the back of the same hand to your mouth.

But these rituals are taught in fewer and fewer "jungles" today. The streamlined curriculum concentrates mainly on teaching the novice —be he hobo, tramp or bum—the secret code signs of the open road. Scrawled on sidewalk, fence, telegraph pole, water tank, store front, house or barn, they speak a language all their own. And if Wandering Willie ever comes your way, you may get a surprising answer as to what he thinks of you from some of the samples illustrating this article.

P.S. Since *we* put one of the hobo markings on our barn, hoboes, tramps and bums have kept far away! Here's our sign:

Start A Business With A Postcard!

We can immediately authorize you as a magazine representative—*entitling you to take subscription orders for all magazines at lowest* authorized prices—and you keep a cash commission on every sale. You need no experience to earn steady profits. And because your service saves time and money for your customers, it's easy to build up an active subscription business in your community.
And you'll also "be in on" these special advantages:

- ✓ **Special Offers . . .** money-saving customer prices that prompt sales.
- ✓ **Valuable Prizes . . .** merchandise items for you and your family.
- ✓ **Free Sales Aids . . .** to make order-taking easy and enjoyable.

To get started immediately, rush a postcard (your only investment) to me and I'll promptly send you *free* 1960 selling material. Write today to: ***J. M. FOSTER, CORONET, Dept. 329, 488 Madison Ave., N. Y. 22, N. Y.***

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

BY ALLEN BERNARD

The fabulous uranium swindle

Hoodwinked into being the "savior" of France, the Baron couldn't even save his own face—or fortune

IF WORLD ELECTIONS were held to pick the biggest fall guy of modern times, the French candidate probably would be the Baron Scipion du Roure, a noble patsy who was fleeced of more than a third of a million dollars ten years ago. Today this case still stands as one of the most fantastic cloak-and-dagger swindles in history.

Du Roure was the kind of prey confidence men dream about and seldom meet. He was only 25, rich and incredibly naive. In the spring of 1950 he and his attractive brunette bride were staying at their villa overlooking the Mediterranean at Cap d'Antibes. An arch-conservative, du Roure talked freely about the menace of communism and his hopes of pulling off a fast, lucrative business deal so that he and the Baroness could emigrate to America before "revolution" swept France. In due course, an acquaintance brought to the villa a swarthy, tough-looking young man of 35 and introduced him as "Inspector Raymond Alberto of the French Border Police."

Du Roure was greatly impressed by the ribbons of the Medal of the Resistance and the Croix de Guerre in the Inspector's lapel. He was even more impressed by the latter's opening words: "I have a matter of vital importance to discuss with you in strictest confidence. The future of France and of Western civilization depends on your discretion."

Vastly intrigued, the Baron led him to his study and locked the door. The police official immediately got down to business. "I don't need to tell you of the seriousness of the situation in Europe today," he began. "There's only one thing that will stop the Reds: the atom bomb. I'll let you in on a deep secret. Generalissimo Franco of Spain has the means and technicians to produce the A-bomb, but he can't get uranium through normal channels." The French Secret Service, Alberto said, had negotiated the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

purchase of a large quantity of German uranium and assigned him to smuggle it into Spain. Unfortunately, the Germans demanded cash, and Franco refused to put up the money until the uranium was on Spanish soil. The French Secret Service couldn't ask Parliament for 10,000,000 francs (about $28,000), he went on, because Communist deputies would inform their masters in the Kremlin, who would move heaven and earth to halt the shipment. Then Alberto came to the point:

"We're looking for a fearless, patriotic Frenchman who has the money to finance the deal and the courage to assist us in getting the stuff into Spain. In addition to the satisfaction of preserving Western democracy, such a man will clear a profit of 7,000,000 francs."

The entranced Baron enthusiastically volunteered and the next day drove to Paris with Alberto. Shortly after arriving at their town apartment the Baron and his wife were questioned closely by a man who called himself Lt. Col. Jean Berthier, sub-chief of French Counter Intelligence.

"You understand this is a dangerous mission, you may be risking your lives in the service of your country?" Berthier concluded.

The Baron nodded bravely.

"You realize that in the interest of national security you must not breathe a word of this to anyone other than your official contacts?"

They assured him of their utmost discretion. Berthier then turned to Alberto and said brusquely: "They'll do. Carry on, Inspector."

Early the following morning du Roure drew 10,000,000 francs from his bank, handed them over to Inspector Alberto. A few nights later, Berthier and Alberto drove up in a military vehicle, and staggered up the stairs to the Baron's apartment with a 135-pound lead casket plastered with official seals and the words "DANGER, DO NOT OPEN" in big red letters. Before leaving, Berthier handed du Roure an official-looking envelope containing his orders.

The next day, with the precious casket safely stowed on the back seat of their Cadillac and covered with a steamer rug, the Baron and his wife set out for St.-Jean-de-Luz, near the Spanish border. En route the motor of their car knocked badly. They attributed it to "radiation" from their cargo. Arriving at St.-Jean, as per instructions they checked into a small hotel to await a message fixing a rendezvous with Spanish agents.

After four nerve-racking days they were met by Colonel Berthier and Inspector Alberto in a staff car. They brought bad tidings.

"Someone has tipped off the Communists!" Berthier announced. "The whole area is swarming with Red agents. The mission will have to be postponed!"

After much discussion, they decided to hide the "uranium" in the Baron's villa on the Mediterranean until the excitement died down. Alberto would go with them as bodyguard in case the Reds attempted to hijack their precious cargo.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

They drove to Cap d'Antibes over bumpy back roads. At Alberto's suggestion, to minimize the dangers of radiation they drove with the windows open. Several times he spotted Red agents trailing them, but each time by putting on a burst of speed they managed to elude their pursuers. By the time they reached the villa both the Baron and the Baroness had severe colds, and an even worse case of jitters.

At first they locked the casket in a bedroom closet. To ward off radiation they wore specially-designed asbestos vests in bed. The Baron slept with a loaded pistol under his pillow. However he began to complain of headaches and palpitations so the casket was removed from the bedroom and buried under a mimosa bush in the garden.

After two anxious months Colonel Berthier summoned them to Paris. This time he had good news. Franco was impatiently awaiting the uranium. But meanwhile the Germans had another consignment ready. They might as well take it all across the border at the same time. The new shipment required an additional outlay of 50,000,000 francs. Of course the profit would be proportionally high. Could the Baron swing the deal?

Du Roure replied that he didn't have that much cash on hand, but after some hesitation he remarked that his wife had a diamond necklace valued at about 65,000,000 francs. "Perhaps we can borrow enough on it to finance the operation," he suggested.

His voice choked with emotion, Colonel Berthier thanked the Baron in the name of the Republic. He promised to take charge of the necklace personally to see what could be raised on it.

Some weeks later Berthier and Alberto staggered into the villa with three more heavy lead caskets. They also brought a huge flask of "heavy water," an essential in atomic fission. Somewhat handicapped by bulky asbestos jackets and gloves, they spent most of the night burying the stuff. Berthier immediately left for Spain to arrange delivery.

NEGOTIATIONS with Franco stretched out for six months: the Baron and Baroness grew uneasy. Alberto was most sympathetic. To reduce the hazards, he offered to remove the new caskets and the flask to the cellar of the Military Academy for safekeeping. Shortly afterward Colonel Berthier reappeared, fresh from an interview with Generalissimo Franco, to report the deal would be consummated in only a few weeks.

Scarcely had he and Alberto departed when a sinister-looking man waylaid the Baron and insisted on a private interview. "About uranium," he hissed.

In the privacy of the Baron's study the man announced that he was a Soviet agent. The Kremlin was aware that du Roure had a casket of uranium. It would pay him 300,000,000 francs (nearly $850,000) for it, take all he could get at the same rate.

Highly indignant, the patriotic

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

aristocrat booted the alleged agent out the door and promptly phoned the Inspector. The Baron later reported every detail of the incident to Alberto and Berthier.

"Don't worry, we'll take care of him," Berthier promised grimly.

Soon after midnight they roused the Baron from his bed, bundled him into their car and drove down to the beach. Near a clump of bushes Berthier switched on the flashlight to reveal a battered bloody corpse.

"Is that your Soviet agent?" Berthier demanded.

Du Roure stared down at the dark, upturned face. "That's the man," he gulped. They returned to the car, silently drove back to the villa.

This grim experience convinced the Baron that they were playing for keeps. It also convinced him that he had a fortune buried in his garden and stowed away in the basement of the Military Academy, and he asked no more questions. Later that year, when Berthier requested another 30,000,000 francs to finance yet another uranium shipment, du Roure unhesitatingly mortgaged his villa and other property to raise the required sum.

Negotiations with Franco dragged on throughout the winter and spring and well into the summer of 1951. Then they abruptly collapsed. Spain was undergoing an economic crisis, Berthier told him. The Generalissimo simply couldn't pay for the uranium. However Berthier and his invisible associates in the Secret Service were not upset.

Combining inspiration with perspiration, they toiled most of the night burying the lead caskets.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"We have been in touch with the U.S. Government," he revealed, "and it has agreed to take it off our hands at a price even higher than Franco offered."

At his suggestion the Baron and Baroness wrote letters to U.S. Congressmen, Senators and other Government officials, urging them to back an appropriation to purchase the uranium. The unsealed letters were turned over to Inspector Alberto so he could have photostatic copies made for his files.

The summer passed, and the fall, and nothing happened. With typical female perversity the Baroness began to nag her husband for the return of her necklace and he finally put it up to the Colonel.

Berthier was desolate. The diamonds were in hock with a jeweler at Dijon, but he would see what he could do. After a lengthy telephone conference he announced that the jeweler would release the pledge for 15,000,000 francs in cash, plus a promissory note for the balance of the loan.

His bank account clean as the proverbial hound's tooth, the Baron had to sell some property and his Cadillac to raise the necessary sum and appease his wife. Berthier took the money and the note and departed for Dijon.

He never got there. En route he received orders to leave immediately for Washington. He barely had time to telephone the Baron before catching his plane.

For the first time in 18 months the du Roures began to have serious doubts about the whole transaction. They hadn't seen Inspector Alberto for several months; now Colonel Berthier had flown across the Atlantic. And the diamond necklace was still missing. Before their doubts could crystallize into action, however, they were diverted by a new character in the drama.

He introduced himself as General Combaluzier, chief of the French Secret Service. A distinguished, white-haired, portly gentleman with military mustachios, an impressive double chin and a decoration in his lapel, he came to convey in person the Government's gratitude for the Baron's cooperation. In recognition of his services to France, he had been nominated for the Legion of Honor. The award, as usual, would be officially announced on December 31.

The Baron and Baroness were ecstatic. They forgot their suspicions. All their sacrifice and suffering was justified. They could scarcely wait for the great day.

Early on the morning of January 1, 1952 the Baron padded downstairs, a heavy overcoat over his pajamas, to pick up copies of the morning newspapers. Feverishly he leafed through each one. His name was not on the list.

He rushed upstairs and telephoned his lawyer.

A few days later police dug up the casket of alleged uranium and carted it off to the atomic research center at Fort de Châtillon. It was tested with Geiger counters; there was no reaction. They broke the seals and lifted the lid. The lead box was filled to the brim with

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

good, clean, non-radioactive sand.

In short order all the principals in the plot were jailed. They were natives of Corsica, and their military rank was as phony as the "uranium" they'd palmed off on the credulous Baron and his lady.

"Inspector" Alberto was a one-time butcher, who had been fired from the Nice police force for embezzling funds. "Colonel Berthier" was a gangster with a long police record. His real name was Marius Carlicchi. "General Combaluzier" was a jailbird named Louis Gagliardoni. He had done time for theft and receiving stolen goods. Asked how he happened to concoct his pseudonym, he said the inspiration came to him from the name plate on the elevator in the Baron's apartment building. The "dead agent" was resurrected from the grave. He turned out to be an unemployed actor, hired for the part.

All France rocked with laughter when the full story came out in court at the trial on June 5, 1953. It was so fantastic that nobody—judge, jury, prosecutor, newspapermen, even the three defendants—could sit through the proceedings with a straight face. The judge remarked that it sounded "like something out of an American film or a circus." Complimenting "Inspector" Alberto on his vivid imagination, he asked curiously: "How were you able to tell the Baron such stupendous lies without laughing?"

"It was easy," the ex-cop modestly replied. "He believed anything!"

The jury stopped laughing long enough to find all three defendants guilty of fraudulent use of uniforms and decorations and swindling. Alberto and Carlicchi were sentenced to four years at hard labor, Gagliardoni got off with only 18 months.

In fact, the only people who didn't seem to find the whole thing humorous were the Baron and Baroness du Roure. They had gone off to America to recuperate from the loss of their 120,000,000 francs (about $342,800). And that's no joke in any language.

ALL TOO TRUE

THE BIGGEST KITCHEN hazard facing the modern housewife is frostbite. —EARL WILSON

A WOMAN'S PROMISE to be on time carries a lot of wait. —MIMI KURTZ

COSMETICS are a woman's way of keeping a man from reading between the lines. —DAN BENNETT

ONE OF THE EXASPERATING THINGS about inflation is that even though the price of haircuts keeps going up they don't last any longer. —*Wall Street Journal*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Duty-free bargains by mail;
used Navy boats for civilians; first-class voyages
at tourist rates; check-writing
economics; safe-driver insurance bonuses

money-wise

DUTY-FREE PORT: bargains by mail

Travelers have long known the advantages of shopping at free ports. By selling goods free of import duties, the stores of free ports can offer low prices. Too, many countries levy no domestic taxes against exported merchandise and these savings are also passed on to free port customers.

Now one free port—Shannon airport in Ireland—sells tax-free merchandise by mail. If you send a gift under $10 to someone from Shannon, no American customs duty is charged, except on perfume which is always dutiable. If you send something to yourself, you must pay U. S. Customs duty, but still save the tax of the country of origin.

Here are some typical Shannon prices: A 70" x 70" double damask Irish linen tablecloth, 205 threads to the inch, ornamented with Irish scenes and scroll work, costs $11.10 plus 85 cents duty. In the 70" x 123" banquet size it is $18.10 plus $1.50 duty. Dana Tabu, a popular perfume, costs $5.40 an ounce plus 75 cents duty. A man's sports jacket made of handwoven Irish wool tweed (selected from 27 sample swatches) is $28.80 plus $6.12 duty. A Scottish cashmere

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

cardigan sweater for women costs $17 plus $2.75.

Write for the illustrated catalogue from Shannon Mail Order Stores, Shannon Free Airport, Ireland. All wares are described thoroughly, and U. S. Customs duty is listed alongside each price. You pay the duty when the merchandise is delivered.

OCEAN TRAVEL: *freighters are first class*

If you like sea travel, look into freighters. There are hundreds of freight-carrying ship lines offering passenger accommodations. There is only one class on board freighters—first class. For the price of tourist class on a passenger liner—$200 to $240 to England, for example—you sleep aboard a freighter in a bed in a good-sized cabin. You eat excellent food with the ship's officers, and get very fine service.

If you are transporting a car or furniture, the freighter may carry it free, or at a rate lower than on a passenger ship. Tobacco and liquor are usually cheaper on a freighter.

The trip is longer; but often the freighter will sail a roundabout route which may take you to ports where passenger liners don't stop. There you can sightsee and shop without the inflated prices and phony atmosphere rigged for tourists.

In booking passage on a freighter you will not get travel agency help. You will have to do it yourself.

First determine whether you want to sail from Seattle, San Francisco, New Orleans or New York, the major American freight ports. In the port's classified telephone directory, look up "Steamship Companies" or "Shipping Lines." The directory ads frequently list ports to which the lines regularly sail. If you cannot find your destination among these, call the lines of the country to which you are going. Tramp Trips, Inc., 353 W. 57th Street, New York City, publishes a catalogue of freighter trips for 50 cents.

Among seasoned travelers, the Norwegian, Danish, Dutch and Greek freighters rate high. American lines give American-type service and, of course, everybody on board speaks our native language.

BOATS: *bargains from the Navy*

You might find your dream boat at a relatively low price in Navy surplus stocks. Our Navy uses a variety of boats and stores with civilian possibilities. Surplus boats include speedy PT boats, motor-equipped lifeboats, small outboards, launches, as well as larger craft.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Navy maintains all equipment in seaworthy condition until it is earmarked for sale. Surplus Disposal Officers at Naval supply centers maintain mailing lists of people interested in acquiring surplus stocks in various categories. Periodically, circulars are mailed describing what is available for sale, and how and when it may be inspected; and inviting sealed bids.

Highest bidder usually wins, and sometimes this bid is ridiculously low by market standards. For example, one man paid less than $1,000 for a three-year-old power boat, which cost the Navy $12,000 when new. Naturally he had to spend money for alterations but it was a bargain nevertheless. Some small cabin craft have gone for as little as a few hundred dollars, expensive ship's radios (sending and receiving) for $20.

To be placed on a mailing list, get in touch with the Information Officer of your Naval District. You can find him through any local Naval office, even a recruiting office. Ask the location of the Naval District Headquarters. Call or write the Information Officer there, and get the location of the nearest Naval Supply Center that sells surplus boats. Write the Surplus Disposal Officer at that supply center, asking to be put on his mailing list.

And when you bid on your dream boat, bid low! Everyone does. If you miss out, you may get another chance later.

To find out about additional auction sales held by other Government military agencies, send 15 cents to the Superintendent of Documents, Washington 25, D.C., and ask for the booklet, How to Buy Surplus Personal Property.

CHECKING ACCOUNTS: which is cheaper?

For people who make small use of a checking account, it is often less expensive to have a "special" checking account.

A regular checking account requires you to maintain a minimum balance of $500 or more. This money earns no interest. And should you dip below this figure, you would be subject to an additional charge. Depending on current rates in your area, it costs you a minimum of $10 to $20 a year, therefore, in lost interest to maintain a regular checking account.

Most "special" accounts charge ten cents for each check, plus a monthly charge of 25 or 50 cents. They require no minimum balance. The most economical way to use them is to keep as little cash in them as possible. If you write 70 checks a year, your "special" account costs from $10 to $13.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

money-wise

Since charges and interest rates do vary, calculate whether you need the "special" or "regular" checking account. The general rule is that you have to write well over 60 checks a year to make it worthwhile to maintain a regular account.

AUTO INSURANCE: safe driving saves money

Some relief from the high cost of insuring a car against liability and collision is becoming available to many drivers. Known as the Safe Driver Insurance Plan, this insurance offers rate reductions up to 20 percent to drivers who have records of safe driving and of observing traffic laws.

More than 200 companies affiliated with the National Bureau of Casualty Underwriters and the National Automobile Underwriters Association sell some type of preferred-risk premium reduction. "Safe Driver" plans are available in California, Connecticut, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, Nebraska, Ohio, Iowa and Pennsylvania.

Under most "Safe Driver" plans for maximum premium discounts you must have had no accidents and no convictions for certain traffic violations in the prior two years (three years in some states). The companies determine driver eligibility by a point system. If you are involved in any accident with damage of more than $50 or bodily injury, a point may be charged against you—unless you are legally parked at the time, or the other driver is found responsible and you are not, or his car is in violation and yours is not. Having an accident while committing certain traffic violations may cost two points. More serious offenses like drunken or hit-and-run driving score as many as five points.

Under many "Safe Driver" plans, if you have no points for two years, you are entitled to a 20 percent discount on your liability and collision insurance premiums. One point during this period permits a ten percent discount. Under other plans, if you have no points for three years, you get a 15 percent discount; one point in three years allows a five percent discount. With two points you usually pay basic rates.

Check with your insurance broker or auto club on whether you can get reduced rates. The saving should amount, at the very least, to $10 a year.

If preferred risks get a reduced rate, this must be compensated for by charging the driver rated as a bad risk an increased premium. Drivers with three or more points charged against them must pay from 20 percent to 150 percent above the basic rates.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

small talk

OUR SIX-YEAR-OLD SON had just been punished by his father for misbehaving. He came into the living room and sat down beside me on the couch. He looked up at me and in a very serious tone, he asked, "Mommy, how do you divorce your Daddy?" —MRS. C. E. BREWER

A WOMAN WAS TREATING her small niece to an ice ceram soda. It was the very first one that the youngster had ever tasted. When the glass was placed before her, she looked at the straw wonderingly a moment, and then asked: "Aunt Jane, do I eat the macaroni first or last?" —MRS. ELMER HIERS

I WAS DISTRIBUTING the new health books to my fifth-grade class and noticed that they were curiously thumbing through the pages, looking for pictures of interest. Suddenly Jeff stopped and studied a mechanical-looking outline of the human digestive system. Quickly he poked his neighbor and said, "Look, Tom, a commercial!" —MARTIN UHLEMAN

THE CLERK AT OUR LOCAL MARKET recently made the mistake of packing several cartons of milk with the rest of our groceries in a large box that had originally contained soap. Stowed in the sun-warmed car trunk while I made several more stops the "added flavor" which the milk picked up went unnoticed until dinner when our three-year-old took one big gulp from his glass, sat bolt upright in his chair and accusingly demanded, "All right, who shampooed my milk?" —ROBERT J. MARTIN

AMONG OUR SON Gregory's birthday presents was an envelope containing a check from his Aunt Dorothy. In making out the check she, as many people do, had written the figures as $2.50/xxx. After Gregory looked at the check, he turned to me and said happily, "Look, Auntie Dot sent me a check for $2 and 50 kisses!" —JUSTUS W. PAUL

WORKING WITH A GRAMMAR LESSON, a grade school teacher asked one of the students, "What is it when I say, 'I love you, you love me, he loves me?' "

The youngster thought a moment then replied, "That's one of those triangles where somebody gets shot." —STEPHEN MORE

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The busy business of being Zsa Zsa

Text by Mark Nichols

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Outwhirling a dervish, Zsa Zsa Gabor seems to turn up everywhere at once—television, radio, movies, magazines, newspapers, even books. She has made her name the most provocative two syllables since Garbo; and, as pictures on the following pages reveal, generates her own publicity at a breathless, non-stop pace.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Zsa Zsa has parlayed beauty, sex and glamor into a profitable career (income last year: $250,000). Zsa Zsa claims to be 37. Reliable estimates: 43. This mistress of the *double entendre,* who had her nose bobbed in 1945, combines a tease's flirtatiousness with a clown's gaiety and talent. While having a massage (every other day), her hair done (twice weekly) or giving an interview (right), she also grabs a sandwich and makes business calls. Wigs enable her to change her appearance often—as above, at a benefit for Japan's typhoon victims.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Reveling in the world of luxury she has battled to attain, Hungarian-born Zsa Zsa swishes regally through Paris salons, Manhattan night clubs and Hollywood sets, trailing a heavy scent of exotic perfume. She flies around the globe, attending film festivals, making movies or TV films. And she is frequently involved in feuds and antics cleverly calculated to attract newspaper headlines. Some of her romances are hokum; others real, as with Porfirio Rubirosa. But even the "black eye" Zsa Zsa claimed he gave her is suspected of being colored by imagination. Still, with Zsa Zsa, it's being noticed that counts. Using a tape recorder, she dictated her memoirs in hurried fragments and collaborated with ex-CORONET editor Gerold Frank on her biography, due to be published next month. "Everyone says I belong in the wrong century," she says proudly. "I enjoy being compared with Pompadour and DuBarry—they were great women." Zsa Zsa's svelte figure (36-22-36, 5′ 3″, 112-pounds) demands rigid discipline and diet. She supplements massage with exercise (right), table tennis, fencing and horseback-riding. She carefully chooses clothes that enhance her deep blue eyes and creamy complexion. Seriously announcing that she is ready for "Bergman and Deborah Kerr roles," Zsa Zsa braces producers and playwrights like Paddy Chayefsky (left) about appearing in a Broadway play.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

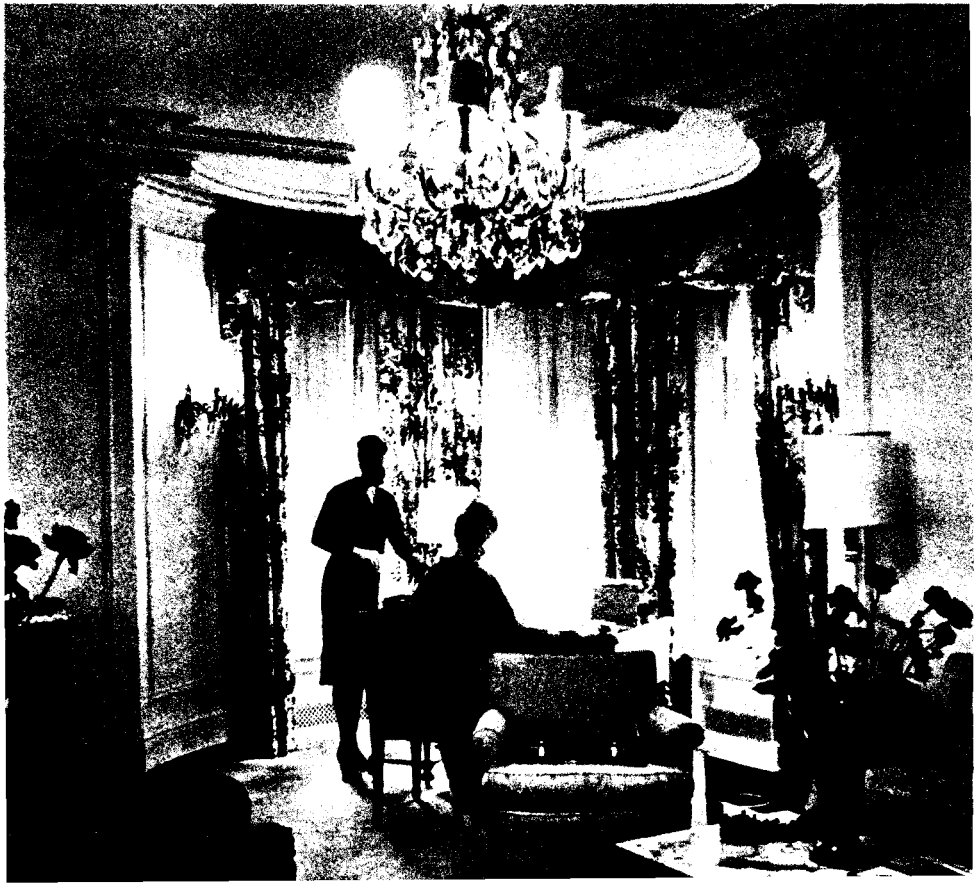
Daughter Francesca, 13—born six months after Zsa Zsa's divorce from hotelman Conrad Hilton, her second husband—is away at boarding school most of the year. But when she is home, Zsa Zsa is an indulgent yet firm mother who brooks no nonsense about Francesca's grooming or decorum. The pair often lunch with Hilton (below) in Beverly Hills. Hilton's divorce settlement gave Zsa Zsa their $400,000 Bel Air mansion and about $500,000 in jewels. After lunch, she drives to a dress fitting (right). "White makes me look sexy," she claims. Actor Robert Morley once observed, "She always looks dressed for a garden party that never takes place." Zsa Zsa, who wears earrings even while swimming, says, "I keep 40 evening gowns and as many cocktail and day dresses in working order."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"My day begins at 9 A.M. when the phone starts ringing," says Zsa Zsa. In her pink bedroom she reads mail and studies scripts. Later, dressed, she descends to living room for appointment to discuss recording an album of "just talk." Among her favorite topics are her two dogs, her collection of paintings and music ("mostly blues, pumped into every room"). She has been divorced from her third husband, George Sanders, since 1954.



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Backstage at a benefit (left), Shirley MacLaine seeks advice from weary Zsa Zsa about décolletage and draping of her costume. Acknowledged by co-workers as a seasoned professional who knows how to project herself, Zsa Zsa receives congratulations from a TV make-up man (above) on her performance. She began acting on a bet in 1951. ("That's when I started getting paid, anyway," she laughs.) Zsa Zsa now tapes a daily five-minute show for A.B.C. radio—"mostly ad-lib," she says.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"Columnists write about me as grasping for minks, men and matrimony," Zsa Zsa pouts. "They say I'm flip. But this is just a facade. It protects my privacy and even helps me. For instance, I never remember names so I can just say, 'Dahlink, I vant you to meet Dahlink.' " Nervously leaping from topic to topic, contradicting herself with exaggerations, Zsa Zsa probably doesn't look behind the façade often herself. Left, dressing for a dinner party, she's in a temperamental tizzy. But at dinner, over a glass of champagne, she is composed, and just a little mysterious —or just Zsa Zsa.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

PRODUCED BY LRZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Terror, guilt—even panic—may grip you when one you love is stricken. Controlling these emotions may mean the difference between the patient's recovery or decline

When a family faces serious illness

by Elizabeth Ogg

ALLEN TODD saw his family doctor coming down the hospital corridor. Dr. Nielsen said, "She's doing fine, Allen. They've just put her in the recovery room."

"Did you—was it—a complete hysterectomy?"

"At this stage of the disease, it would have been risky to leave any portion of the uterus."

"But she's so young, Doctor," Allen protested.

"The alternative would have been to endanger her life," the doctor said soberly. He asked who was taking care of the children. Allen answered that his mother was.

"She's not up to it," the doctor said. "She's not very well herself."

"But, Doc, we've always managed alone."

"A major illness creates major problems for any family, Allen," the doctor said.

With about 14,000,000 Americans now under medical care for major diseases, there are some 51,000,000 others who find themselves in situations similar to Allen Todd's.

If someone you loved became seriously ill, how could you best handle the situation? What would

Adapted from WHEN A FAMILY FACES CANCER by Elizabeth Ogg, copyright 1959 by the Public Affairs Committee, Inc., 22 East 38th Street, New York 16, N. Y.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

flash through your mind? A terrible, lingering illness? Death? Would you feel guilty, as though this were a punishment? These are normal reactions for those facing serious disease for the first time.

It's normal to be afraid. And when frightened, most people tend to assume the worst. Pangs of guilt, too, are a common reaction. Few can say we've never harbored ill feelings toward those we love. Let a misfortune happen to a loved one, and we recall these with remorse.

When fear and guilt are hidden they are most harmful. If you can become aware of them and talk about them with your doctor, religious counselor, nurse or social worker, you can master them.

And you should encourage the patient to report *all* his symptoms, anxieties and fears to his doctor.

What the patient is told about his illness is for the doctor to decide. Every physician has an obligation to bolster his patient's will to live, an essential part of the healing process. The patient's knowledge of his disease can directly affect his cooperation in fighting it. If the patient is not told, for example, that he has had cancer, he may neglect to come for the necessary checkups. When a patient refuses to undergo needed treatment, the doctor is obliged to tell him he has a serious illness and that treatment is vital.

When the patient doesn't know that his illness may be progressive, the doctor usually tells some responsible member of the family. In many cases only one or two relatives are told, to spare the others and minimize leaks to the patient. Here is one of the most trying family situations. You can never be sure that a look, a sigh, a silence even, won't convey the truth.

Often the patient knows the truth because of the treatment or from overheard remarks. Are all the precautions then in vain?

Not necessarily. Although the patient may know on one level that he is seriously ill, he may not want to have the truth put into words. As long as this psychological defense does not lead him to refuse treatment, there's no harm in it.

Despite your devotion to an invalid, you may feel bitter at others in the family for not doing their fair share. You may think the patient overdependent or cantankerous. If you didn't have feelings like these, you'd hardly be human.

Maybe you have taken on more than you can carry, or haven't asked others to do as much as they would want. If caring for the patient is beyond your strength, get professional help. Hospital nurses have an eight-hour day, while you are with the job round the clock.

Families cannot always meet the patient's wish as to where he stays during his illness, but they can recognize his preferences. Some sick people prefer to be in a hospital or sanitarium, others to stay at home. But if the invalid becomes worse, the doctor may urge hospitalization. You may need financial help. It is wise to explore the possibilities with social agencies ahead of time.

Have a reserve plan. When you apply in advance for a bed in a nurs-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ing home, you know that if the pressures become too great, you have an escape; and the patient knows you are not *forced* to care for him.

Watching the physical change that comes over someone you love is a bitter experience. Yet the invalid is probably less aware of the change than you. Gradual diminishing of his powers is the very thing that keeps him from grasping the extent of the changes.

A dying patient wrote: "A condition into which one has slithered gradually and consequently got used to, is not suffering but simply a condition . . . that leaves room for joy and suffering like any other. . . . What must appear suffering when seen from the outside is . . . only the sum of great difficulties that have to be overcome."

What makes people strong in the face of death is much the same as what makes them strong in facing life. Patients supported by religious faith, devoted friends and warm family ties often are serene despite much pain; these make the invalid "brave" enough to meet death and his relatives better able to carry on.

Happily for many seriously ill patients and their families, the emphasis can be on life for many years to come. But even for such patients, there are difficult phases. One is when he or she faces an operation.

Deep-seated fears are stirred up—fear of surgery, pain, mutilation, death. Many patients panic as the hospital, with its antiseptic atmosphere and impersonal routines, closes in on them. Various kinds of physical distress—loss of appetite, insomnia—may add to their panic.

It helps if the patient can air his fears. Listen sympathetically. Don't exaggerate the threats he faces, but don't minimize them either. This *is* a crisis for him and telling him he has no reason to be afraid would seem like a slight.

While you accept his feelings, you can remind him of reassuring facts. Patients are well prepared for surgery and, during and after the operation, are kept in the best possible physical shape. Better diagnostic methods enable the surgeon to know in advance where the trouble is, and to go after it with precision. And anesthesia can be safely administered to babies and old people. Rehabilitation is often surprisingly fast—weeks where formerly it took months or years.

EVERY MAJOR operation brings an emotional aftermath. Self-confidence is tied up with an image of one's "self" which normally includes a whole body. The loss of any part of the body—a breast, a rectum, a jawbone—or any function such as speech or childbearing—shatters one's self-image and, with it, all one's familiar ways of adapting to life.

It is not surprising, therefore, that a patient is depressed after serious surgery. It's *not* good to prod him to cheer up. Don't be alarmed unless his depression is prolonged.

Sometimes patients who seem calm need as much support as those who are obviously upset. They're actually postponing facing the results of the operation. Only when they have lived through their grief

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

and despair can they start rehabilitation with confidence.

Some patients look forward to going home from the hospital while others dread to face the world. For both groups there is a letdown after going home. With doctors and nurses standing by, they could feel safe. At home they have to do more for themselves, usually in less convenient surroundings.

This is when warm family support can set the patient on the road to recovery. The family's negative reactions may complicate the patient's burden. For example, when Mrs. Nichols learned her bowel operation was to leave her with a colostomy, her doctor briefed her so reassuringly about the operation she would have been able to keep herself well in hand. But when her family visited her in the hosiptal, she sensed their apprehension and she felt depressed.

Meantime, a hospital social worker described to the family how a colostomy was managed and told them of other patients with colostomies who worked, played golf, swam, went to parties and traveled. When she finally mentioned that two famous movie actors and an opera singer had had colostomies and were still performing in public, the family was relieved.

By the time Mrs. Nichols came home from the hospital, they could welcome her warmly. In this atmosphere, she was soon able to substitute a small dressing for the appliance she had worn, and return to her hospital volunteer work.

Your relative may be one of those who blames himself for his illness. He may see it as a judgment for past misdeeds and himself as a burden. In our society, anyone suddenly robbed of earning power is likely to feel downgraded, especially if it means that the family will suffer. Women often feel guilty about losing their ability to run the home.

Treat illness as a problem for the family that is being met by the family. Tell the patient he has worked hard and now deserves a hand. Try to avoid any sign of impatience. The more he can participate in family life and keep in touch with his interests, the less inadequate and guilty he will feel.

When, at 45, Lee Jacobs, a biology teacher and amateur ballad singer, lost his larynx to cancer, he also lost his ability to talk and sing, and his job. His doctor had explained that Lee could learn to to speak through his esophagus—making sounds by swallowing air.

To tide them over, while Lee was learning,with the help of the American Cancer Society, to talk again, Mrs. Jacobs went back to work. Their two children took on many of the household chores. When, after six months, Lee could return to teaching, he said, "I could never have made this comeback without my family."

Studies have shown that the greatest difficulty for an invalid is in absorbing the first shock of losing his independence and normal role in life. There may be another rough passage when his symptoms have abated and he faces the challenge of taking on more responsibility. Un-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

less he was a deeply disturbed person *before* his illness, such emotional changes are usually temporary.

Your invalid may at times be demanding, querulous or hostile. He is really asking for reassurance that you still care. The hostile patient may actually be more normal than one who is passive or indifferent.

Indifference means "I've given up." The patient's operation may have been very successful. But he may think it has robbed him of some vital force, so he won't try to do things he could. If you set him straight when he takes too gloomy a view, he may slowly inch up out of his apathy.

Dora Wilenski, a widow, was a sociable, happy mother and grandmother until, at 50, she lost a large part of her nose in an accident. When she came into a hospital for plastic surgery three years later, the married daughter with whom she lived said of her: "Mother was always a good sport and fun. But since the accident, she's gone into a shell."

After a series of operations, Mrs. Wilenski had a rebuilt nose which by esthetic standards left something to be desired. But her joy could hardly be contained. "I look like a human being again." At the same time her daughter reported that family tensions had relaxed.

However staunchly a family supports a disfigured relative, there is little they can do to prevent or ease the jolts caused by the shocked recoil, the staring and often cruel comments of strangers. The best hope for a person with a marred face lies in plastic surgery. Where there is no such prospect, the patient may need psychotherapy to help him live with his condition.

In conclusion, here is a list of key points to remember. Almost all apply whether the patient is at home or in the hospital.

1. Get *bona fide* medical care and follow the doctor's instructions.
2. Ask for medical explanations, know the facts about your loved one's condition.
3. See the patient's negative moods as temporary and not directed against you.
4. Find a safety valve for your own negative feelings.
5. Divide tasks so that the burden does not fall on one person.
6. Seek agency help if the burdens become too great.
7. Try to keep the home going in a calm, normal routine.
8. Include the invalid as much as possible in family affairs.
9. Help him to be useful. Even though physically weak, he can still give an opinion or directions.
10. Let him plan for you in the event of death if he wishes.
11. Be a good listener, especially when he talks about his feelings. But don't initiate painful topics.
12. Express affection and sympathy in ways acceptable to the patient and yourself. (In some cultural groups, weeping is expected, in others it is very upsetting.)
13. Set realistic, short-term goals, such as improving the patient's nutrition and activity.
14. Plan with the doctor and nurse for handling emergencies.
15. Never give up hope.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Lone wolf of the Senate

BY WILLIAM COSTELLO

Fighting for what he thinks is right, Wayne Morse has alienated both parties—and is proud of it

THE U.S. SENATE is peopled by strong wills and giant personalities. In that arena, for 15 years, Wayne Lyman Morse of Oregon has pitted his will and his personality against all comers. As debater, egocentric, parliamentarian, infighter, gadfly, maverick and perfectionist, he gave as good as he got.

Always a controversial figure, Morse was, nevertheless, during his first eight years, effective enough to be considered among the ablest

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

members of the Senate. The irony is that, as his reputation with the public has grown, his stock in the chamber has fallen.

Dramatizing that paradox was a rebuke almost without precedent in the Senate on September 5, 1959. For hours Morse had argued doggedly that much legislation remained to be disposed. From time to time other members rose to protest. The mood was fretful, waspish. Then there ensued this unusual colloquy with Senator John Marshall Butler, Maryland Republican, and John O. Pastore, Rhode Island Democrat.

BUTLER: (caustically) Is this the Morse blueprint for making the world perfect?

MORSE: . . . I am willing to permit my colleagues to form any judgments they wish, but their judgments will not deter me . . .

PASTORE: (fuming) It is awfully exasperating . . . the Senator from Oregon may have reasons of his own, but when his action . . . reaches out and touches the activities of 99 other members of the Senate, then I say that a man ought to ask himself this question: "Am I God?"

MORSE: (visibly shaken) . . . the Senator from Oregon does not play God.

Morse had reason to be shaken. The implication was insulting, and personal insult on the floor is forbidden by the rules.

If Morse believes he has a mandate to interpret the national welfare in his own terms, it may be because his heritage is as authentically American as Thanksgiving. Descended from Pilgrim ancestors, he was born near Madison, Wisconsin, October 20, 1900, on a farm that had been tilled by his family for three generations. At the University of Wisconsin, he majored in labor economics. Summers he toiled on a construction gang; on a municipal garbage truck; harvesting wheat in the Dakotas.

Morse studied law at the University of Minnesota, then Columbia University. In 1929, he became assistant professor of law at the University of Oregon.

Morse is above medium height and heavy-browed, green-eyed. At 59, he is lean and erect. He smiles easily. His voice, which he seldom raises above drawing room level, lacks resonance but penetrates with a fine cutting edge. Socially he can be warm, almost homespun.

Married to his boyhood sweetheart, Mildred Downie, he is the father of three married daughters, dresses conservatively, worships at the Congregationalist Church, drives a Chrysler station wagon and an old Ford, is a lover of prize horses and blooded Red Devon cattle, owns two small farms but lives simply with his wife in a Massachusetts Avenue apartment.

Professionally, he is anything but homespun. A "bundle of icy and analytic logic," he wears an air of condescension, scornful of those who differ with him.

Gifted as a teacher and debater, he taught at Oregon for 13 years, and year after year 100 percent of his graduates passed the bar exams. He had been at Oregon not two years when he was made dean of

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the law school, one of the youngest deans in the nation. In 1935 he drifted into labor arbitration, a relatively uncharted field. By 1941 he was a leading arbitrator in the U.S. On the eve of Pearl Harbor, at President Roosevelt's behest, he negotiated an eleventh-hour settlement averting a catastrophic railroad strike; as a consequence, he moved onto the national stage as a public member of the national War Labor Board.

On the War Labor Board, Morse took a prominent part in drawing the "little steel" wage formula, which became the successful anti-inflation pattern for settling hundreds of disputes. Within two years, however, his standards were outraged when John L. Lewis was appeased with a coal wage increase. He thereupon resigned and volunteered for active military service.

But prominent Republicans in the Roosevelt administration—as well as Democrats—urged Morse to run for the Oregon Senate seat held by Rufus Holman, an arch conservative. Returning to his home in Eugene, a rambling white farmhouse set in a dozen acres of pasture, wood lot and orchard, Morse declined the Democratic invitation, desiring instead to fight for the LaFollette brand of progressivism inside the Republican party.

Though the Old Guard Republican machine was heavily against him, he defeated Holman in the primary, then trounced Edgar Smith, a conservative Democrat, in the election. Morse won in part because he campaigned at the coffee-hour level in every village and hamlet in the state. "Do not vote for me for the Senate," he warned, "unless you want to send me to the Senate a free man . . . free to exercise an honest independence of judgment on the merits of issues."

Thereafter, in his 1950 and 1956 campaigns—the latter a fierce grudge fight in which Morse ran for the first time as a Democrat and the GOP used every resource at its command to unseat him—Morse never ceased repeating that warning. He made defiance a superbomb in his arsenal. "If the Oregon press ever starts to write favorable editorials about me, I'm slipping," he said in 1959.

IT IS MORSE'S BELIEF that a Senator is not a "perspiring errand boy helping you with your personal business affairs." He is a "trustee" of the public good in the largest sense. Morse also believes that "frequently public opinion is wrong" and it is his duty "to stand up against a temporary wave of public opinion that is characterized by an emotional reaction to propaganda."

In the end Morse has alienated others not by his intellect but by his moral arrogance.

However, even his morality is not without an element of calculation. Once Morse advised a Senate friend against joining in a solid Republican vote on a pending bill. To get publicity, he explained, it would be wise to be the only Republican not voting for the measure.

One of the sensations of the 1952

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

campaign was Morse's break with the Republican party. He boasted that he had been "the first Republican in the Senate to propose publicly the name of Eisenhower as a nominee," but his disillusionment began during the convention itself, with the platform and with Ike's choice of Nixon as a running mate. After Ike's coalition with the conservative Taft, Morse denounced the "shocking compromises with the reactionary forces of the Republican party." Later he called Eisenhower a demagogue, and said, "I was shocked by the expediency and political immorality of the Eisenhower campaign."

After his resignation from the Republican party in 1952, Morse found himself isolated in the Senate, the sole member of the "Independent party." He demanded membership on the committees on which he had served previously but the Republicans offered him only two minor posts.

MORSE CALLS HIMSELF a constitutional liberal, and prides himself on a taste for the unorthodox; but his test of liberalism is often narrow and uncompromising. A voluble defender of civil rights, mutual aid and labor, he has nevertheless voted against the labor bills of 1947 and 1959, against the 1957 rights bill, and against a succession of foreign aid appropriations. Each time he did not think the legislation went far enough.

In the perennial Senate wars over the filibuster, Morse used his formidable talents both to help make and break them. Among his more notable efforts were his lengthy speeches against the Taft-Hartley bill in 1947; for the amendment of the atomic energy act in 1954; against the labor reform bill of 1959.

It was as a member of what Morse likes to refer to as a "little band of liberals" that he joined in the fight against the Tidelands giveaway on April 24, 1953, and made Senate history. Without even a break for a quorum call, he launched first into a long discussion of filibusters; then into a major historical and legal analysis of the Tidelands controversy. Occasionally he sipped tea. He talked all afternoon, all evening. Now and then aides brought him a chocolate bar or a cracker.

He denounced the giveaway of "from $50 billion to $300 billion worth of public treasure . . . which ought to be kept for the people" instead of being handed over to the states of Louisiana, Texas, California and Florida. He fought hard for Senator Lister Hill's proposal to reserve royalties from the offshore oil fields for educational grants to all the states.

It was mid-morning, 22 hours and 26 minutes after he began speaking, when Morse quit. Under the rules he could neither sit down nor leave the floor, not even to accommodate nature. It was a demonstration of an iron constitution and an iron will.

The case of the Lady Ambassador was even more spectacular. On February 26, 1959, President Eisenhower nominated Clare Boothe

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Luce, wife of Time-Life-Fortune editor-in-chief Henry Luce, to be Ambassador to Brazil. In committee March 3, it was Morse who made a motion for confirmation, but action was postponed.

That delay proved costly for Mrs. Luce. In April, Morse switched his position and demanded a hearing on her qualifications, after it had come to his attention that the Luce family had contributed $29,375 to Eisenhower's 1956 campaign. At the hearing April 15, Morse asked Mrs. Luce about her statement October 11, 1944, that President Franklin D. Roosevelt was "the only American president who ever lied us into a war because he did not have the political courage to lead us into it." He called the charge subversive and demanded documentary proof to back it up.

Mrs. Luce's reply the following day—a tart and not conspicuously politic letter—referred in general terms to half a dozen works of history and biography. What infuriated Morse, however, was her gratuitous remark that "once concede that political vengeance is a worthy motive to formulate questions, and we will be that much closer to the Orwellian state."

Nevertheless, on April 23, the foreign relations committee ignored Morse's protests and voted 16 to 1 for confirmation. Four days later, Morse spoke three hours and 18 minutes, telling the Senate that Mrs. Luce was neither "honest nor reliable," that she did not pass "the minimum test of competence," that she had not "made a good record" as Ambassador to Italy. Her nomination, he said, was another evidence of the Administration's method of "paying off political hacks."

By the time Morse had finished, ten Senators had joined him in voting against confirmation. But Mrs. Luce won approval by a top-heavy 79 to 11. Morse said, "I wish her well," but even as he was saying that, Mrs. Luce issued a statement in New York which included a bon mot going beyond even her own reputation for brittleness.

"We must now wait until the dirt settles," she said. "My difficulties, of course, go some years back when Senator Wayne Morse was kicked in the head by a horse."

With that, the fat was in the fire. What Mrs. Luce referred to was an episode in August 1951, when Morse was kicked in the jaw at the Orkney Springs horse show. The kick put Morse in the hospital where surgeons wired his jawbone into position while it mended.

Mrs. Luce's remark, said Morse, was consistent with an "old, old pattern of emotional instability." Her husband advised her to resign, pointing out that Morse was chairman of the Senate subcommittee on Latin-American affairs. President Eisenhower defended her, while acknowledging the remark might have been ill-advised. The incident reached a dramatic climax when she walked into the White House May 1 and resigned, charging that Morse had "poisoned the climate of good will for her on Capitol Hill."

Those most bitter against Morse

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

charge he has turned on every friend he ever had in politics, most notably the late Richard Neuberger, his junior colleague from Oregon. Their relationship dated back to law school days, where on two occasions Neuberger was involved in disciplinary scrapes. The first time, Morse, as dean of the college, saved his student from expulsion; the second, he saw to it that Neuberger withdrew from law school and turned to writing for a career.

Morse had told friends privately that he lost faith in Neuberger at that time. However, when liberals urged Neuberger in 1954 to run for the Senate, he consulted Morse and was promptly encouraged to oppose Guy Cordon. Morse campaigned for Neuberger in every county and village in the state, helping him become Oregon's first Democratic Senator in 40 years. In 1956, Neuberger returned the favor by campaigning for Morse in the latter's battle with Douglas McKay.

Antagonism first showed itself after the passage of the 1957 civil rights bill. Neuberger voted for it. Morse was opposed. "I did not think it was good enough," he said.

In 1958, Morse denounced several Neuberger votes. In letters, he accused Neuberger of "complete untrustworthiness." "My disrespect for you is so complete—that there is no basis left for any personal relationship." Neuberger, puzzled over the antagonism, called Morse's letters "utterly abusive, venomous and defamatory."

There were some hopes, however, that the feud had been healed when Morse led off in tributes to Neuberger early in 1959, after the latter's recovery from cancer treatments. But that climate of good feeling was dispelled in the late spring, when Morse criticized Neuberger on issue after issue; and early in June announced he would campaign against Neuberger in 1960, basing his case "on the sorry record he has made."

However, when Neuberger died suddenly last March, Morse led a tribute to him in the Senate. "His voice and pen will be sorely missed," he said. "He always voted on the basis of which side is good for the human welfare."

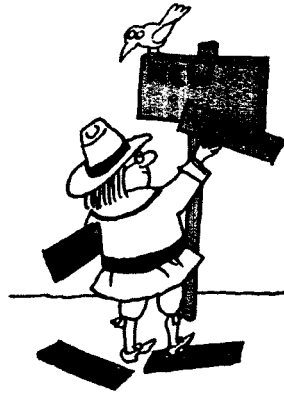
Against this background, Morse's future in politics is obscure. Politically, the high point of his power came in 1955, when he switched to the Democratic party, giving it the decisive vote in organizing the Senate. The Democratic leadership found itself obliged to kowtow to Morse, and hated him for it.

In the election of 1958, however, the Democrats gained 13 seats and controlled the chamber, 62 to 34. No longer was there a need to court Morse's favor.

Through the years Morse's tactics have produced headlines and disputes. But if Wayne Morse, who will be up for re-election in 1962, is intemperate, he is also intrepid. One of his epigrams is: "Watch out for the politician who is afraid to be defeated."

A RUMOR is about as hard to unspread as butter. —*Ad Chat*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



A CORONET QUICK QUIZ

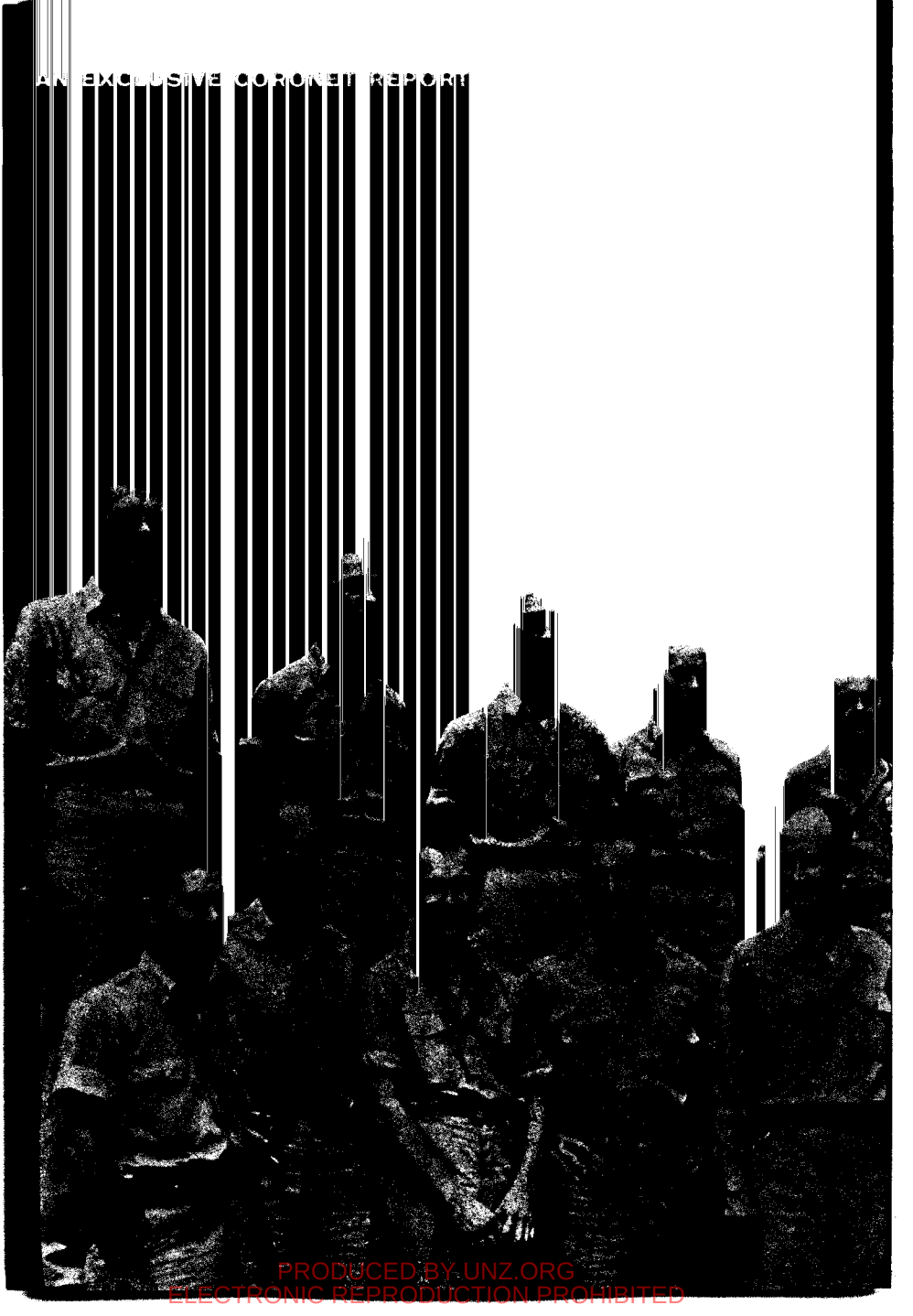
It's time for armchair travel, says Guest Quizmaster Hugh Downs, host of N.B.C.-TV's quiz show "Concentration" (Monday through Fridays, 11:30 a.m., EDST). Match the new names of faraway places—found in the left column below—with their former names, listed at the right. Check your answers on page 172.

Place that name

Leningrad, Russia	1.	a.	New Amsterdam
Recife, Brazil	2.	b.	Upper Peru
Hawaii	3.	c.	Cathay
Samoa	4.	d.	Gold Coast
Dardanelles	5.	e.	San Germano
New York	6.	f.	Constantinople
Switzerland	7.	g.	Tenochtitlán
Colón, Panama	8.	h.	Pernambuco
Izmir, Turkey	9.	i.	Batavia
Uruguay	10.	j.	Acadia
Ghana	11.	k.	New Holland
Rock of Gibraltar	12.	l.	Navigators Islands
Mecca	13.	m.	Hellespont
Bolivia	14.	n.	Persia
Kenya	15.	o.	Calpe
Istanbul, Turkey	16.	p.	Abyssinia
Ethiopia	17.	q.	St. Petersburg
Cassino, Italy	18.	r.	Banda Oriental
Australia	19.	s.	German East Africa
Oslo, Norway	20.	t.	Lusitania
Iran	21.	u.	Smyrna
Mexico City	22.	v.	Aspinwall
Tanganyika	23.	w.	Caledonia
China	24.	x.	Sandwich Islands
Alaska	25.	y.	East Africa Protectorate
Nova Scotia	26.	z.	Macoraba
Portugal	27.	aa.	Russian America
Scotland	28.	bb.	Helvetia
Djakarta, Indonesia	29.	cc.	Christiania

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

AN EXCLUSIVE CORONET REPORT



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Fifteen years ago this month, these 12 men dropped the first atom bomb on Hiroshima from the B-29 "Enola Gay." CORONET reporters went to ten states to record this roundup of their feelings about the bomb—then and now. Here are the men's amazingly vivid, sometimes contradictory, but always candid stories

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE CREW TODAY

1. Pilot, Brig. Gen. Paul Tibbetts, Jr., 45, is a 23-year Air Force veteran. A Lt. Col. in 1945, he won first star this year, now commands the 6th Air Division, McDill AFB, Florida. He selected A-bomb crew.

2. Radar Counter Measures Operator, 1st Lt. Jacob Beser, 39, studied and taught at Johns Hopkins University in Baltimore, where he earns "five figures" in electronic defense work. Beser and his wife have four young sons.

3. Bombardier, Lt. Col. Thomas W. Ferrebee, 41, stayed in Air Force, serving in France before taking command of squadron maintaining electronic bomber equipment at McDill AFB. He's had four sons since the war.

5. Navigator, Maj. Theodore Van Kirk, 39, returned to Bucknell University, then joined duPont Co. in Wilmington, Delaware, as a chemist. Now a sales supervisor, he lives there with his two sons and a daughter.

6. Tail Gunner, S/Sgt. George Caron, 40, tried advertising in New York, then returned to prewar drafting job—work he now continues in Denver at $7,200 a year. He's put on weight, raised two sons and a daughter.

7. Radar Operator, S/Sgt. Joe Stiborik, 45, graying now, has lived in five states since 1945, is maintenance supervisor at the Alcoa plant in Taylor, Texas, where he lives comfortably with his wife and their two daughters.

9. Gunner, M/Sgt. Robert R. Shumard, 39, has kept moustache and sense of humor. A plumbing supply sales manager in Detroit and an Air Force reservist, Shumard is married, raises cats and owns his small home.

10. Pilot, Major Robert A. Lewis, 42, married and returned to prewar job with New York City candy manufacturer, where he's now plant manager. Four sons and a daughter fill family's Old Tappan, N. J. home.

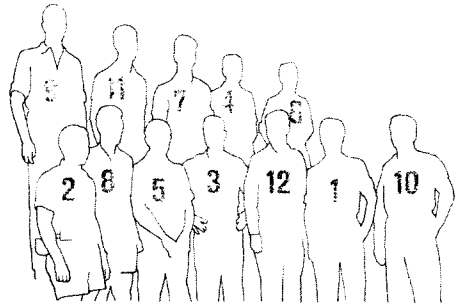
11. Radio Operator, PFC, Richard Nelson, 35, studied business at University of Southern California. A salesman, he's active in local affairs in Wellesley Hills, Mass., has two daughters, likes colonial furniture.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

4. Engineer, M/Sgt. Wyatt Duzenberry, 47, is heavier, has 18 years in uniform and fills same job today at Barksdale AFB, Louisiana. The Duzenberrys own a home in nearby Bossier City; they have two granddaughters.

8. Weaponeer, Lieut. Morris Jeppson, 38, pursued nuclear physics work in California, now is president of Applied Radiation Corp.—scientific-instrument makers—in Walnut Creek. Soft-spoken and balding, he's father of two.

12. Navy Ordnance Officer, Rear Admiral William S. Parsons, helped develop A-bomb fuse and armed bomb in flight. A director of Eniwetok tests and a Pentagon weapon expert, he died at 52 of heart attack in 1953.



Numbers on this silhouette of 1945 picture on opening page correspond with photos (left) of crewmen today.

The men of the "Enola Gay" were hand-picked experts, chosen for intelligence, emotional stability and discipline, qualities they have put to good use in postwar careers. Four remained in the service (one died in 1953) and the others are all successful in their business careers. They earn above-average salaries, all but one are married and they have 26 children among them. None of them has been to Japan since the war, and few have met since separation. Dictaphone-recorded interviews provided nearly 250 pages of colorful reminiscence and sober reflection from which the excerpts on the following pages are taken. After 15 years the scene over Hiroshima is still sharp and clear to them, and though they disagree on details, they are unanimous on the point of whether they'd do the same things again. The story begins on Tinian, at 2:30 A.M., August 6, 1945.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CARON: They had floodlights set up and guards all around the airplane. It looked like a Hollywood movie set and they were taking movies and still pictures and talking with Colonel Tibbetts. I always rode in the tail on take-off. I remember the Colonel taking every inch of runway. He was still down and I was beginning to wonder a little bit, but he jumped it off.

BESER: We'd been on our feet for many hours and were tired. As soon as we were air-borne I sprawled out on the floor and went sound asleep. I slept all the way to Iwo Jima, about 1,000 miles. There is a tunnel in the B-29 connecting the forward and the after compartments. As I slept, the boys were "making book," rolling oranges down to see who could hit me in the head.

LEWIS: On the way up it was pretty rough going, and I kept thinking of this monster in back of us, whether the bouncing would affect the safety of the bomb, whether or not it might go off.

JEPPSON: The bomb had been loaded in the plane the day before but a last-minute decision was to leave out the trigger charge.

CARON: We knew we were going on the big one, the one we had come over for, but most of the crew didn't know the exact mission.

TIBBETTS: I was the only one that was briefed from the outset. As different people had functions to perform requiring knowledge of the A-bomb they were briefed to the extent that it was necessary. There were perhaps four in the crew that didn't know about it until we were in the air on our way to the target. I crawled back in the back of the airplane and briefed them all completely several hours before target time. They were rather quiet at first, and then as the impact of this thing hit them, why, they became much more enthusiastic.

NELSON: Our group was isolated from the rest of the crews flying in Tinian. We didn't know any more than they did. When you are 19 years old you don't wonder a great deal.

STIBORIK: Our squadron was pretty well razzed because they always said that the 509th was going to win the war. When other squadrons had to go on early missions they would throw rocks at our barracks. But after we dropped the bomb they thought we were pretty good Joes.

LEWIS: No, we knew we were opening up a new age. I recall being briefed that we were playing with uranium back in September of 1944. The rest of the crew was told prior to the mission. I know Tibbetts said many times that he was the only one on board the ship that knew, but this is a lot of baloney. Everybody knew.

FERREBEE: Not many of the crew had been on many combat missions. So I expect they were a little nervous.

SHUMARD: Sure, I was scared.

TIBBETTS: I'm sure that I didn't have any particular nervous ten-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"On the way up . . . I kept thinking of this monster in back of us . . . whether or not it might go off."

sion, up until the time of bomb release. As you come up on a bomb run the big question in your mind is . . . is everything going to work the way it's supposed to?

BESER: Every time you went over Japan you were scared. Anybody says he wasn't is a plain old liar. Now, there are degrees of being scared, worried or frightened. We were apprehensive about this thing. Somehow or other I had the utmost confidence in Parsons. Just being around that man was a privilege . . . he just exuded confidence.

TIBBETTS: We tried to get people who were emotionally stable. We didn't have anybody who was filled with superstitions.

JEPPSON: There were five of us weaponeers. Two of us flipped a coin to see who would fly with the Enola Gay.

CARON: I had my Brooklyn Dodgers baseball cap.

SHUMARD: You're pinning me down. I think there were two pairs of silk panties in the bombardier's compartment.

DUZENBERRY: If you are superstitious in this business you quit.

CARON: On the long ride to Japan I spent most of my time in the tail, chain smoking, and sweating from the waist up and freezing from the waist down. I don't recall too much. I know that I had my rosary beads that my mother gave me when I went overseas and I guess I wore them out a little bit!

NELSON: I read a book, and I might be wrong on this but it seems to me that the title was Watch Out for Willy Carter, the story of a young boxer.

SHUMARD: What do you think about? You're going to get there. You're going to get back. You're going to run into fighter opposition. You're going to run into flak. Are you going to make the bomb run O.K. and get out?

JEPPSON: About an hour after take-off Parsons and I went into the bomb bay to put in the charge and do the necessary loading. The bomb just about filled the bay. It was cramped in there, and we squatted and crawled around. It took us about 15 or 20 minutes. I had to remove safety plugs and replace with arming plugs. I still have some of those plugs as souvenirs.

TIBBETTS: Parsons and I had agreed that as long as the airplane would fly, we would make a bomb release. If anything happened short of the target we would try and make open water.

STIBORIK: We were told not to bring it back if anything went wrong.

JEPPSON: It was pleasantly cool

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

in beside the bomb. We ran a bundle of wires from it to our electronic monitoring equipment up front and then settled down in the forward compartment to keep an eye on these instruments. At spare moments one could enjoy looking down on moonlit ocean. We were quiet, each with his own thoughts.

LEWIS: Tibbetts had a snooze. At times I would get up out of the seat. Actually, our automatic pilot flew the entire mission for us. But someone has to be there to put any changes into the automatic pilot. We had Hiroshima as our prime target. We had two alternate targets, Kokura and Nagasaki.

VAN KIRK: The underlying factor in which city we would bomb was the weather.

LEWIS: Truman was in Pottsdam and wanted us to drop the bomb on the 2nd or 3rd, but because of weather conditions we couldn't take off. Of course we waited each day to see if we were going to take off, so there was very little sleep for three or four days.

CARON: We saw the "gimmick," as we called it, in the bomb bay and it was a little bit different from anything we had ever seen. The security was so strict that I didn't look too hard at it.

JEPPSON: The bomb was long and

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

thin, about ten feet long and a yard in diameter. It was gray or dull green and a built-in five- or six-inch Navy gun fired one charge against the other. There may have been something scribbled on it, I don't remember, but definitely nothing obscene, as some reports had it.

VAN KIRK: We were all thinking, in terms of effect, how many times larger than a blockbuster is this thing, is it going to be five times as large, ten times? Well, actually now we know it's hundreds of times as big.

CARON: The Colonel asked me if I had figured out what we were going to do that morning and I said, "Oh hell, Colonel, we'll probably get in trouble with the security around here. I don't want to think." A little more chitchat came on and he decided to go forward, and as he started to crawl up into the tunnel I saw his foot sticking out so I reached up and yanked on his foot and he slid back into the waist section. He said, "What's the matter?" I looked at him and said, "Colonel, are we splitting atoms this morning?" He really looked at me funny then. It was just a lucky guess.

NELSON: We rendezvoused normally at 32,000 feet at the Japanese coast. Two of our own aircraft were with us.

CARON: There was a photo ship;

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

that was one of the wingmen. And the other wing ship carried the instruments that were dropped. That was why the first report was that the A-bomb was dropped by parachute. There was this container of instruments that was dropped so they could collect valuable information.

NELSON: The weather was good so we proceeded to Hiroshima. This time the Japanese didn't have great amounts of opposition. They were certainly conserving their gas, so they didn't send up their aircraft and their flak was relatively ineffective.

FERREBEE: We had a very good flight up to the target area. The rest of the crew who were concerned with the bombing run lined me up. My part of the mission was very simple. I was able to see the target some distance out.

LEWIS: We made a single approach. It was about a three or four minute run. The bombardier sighted the target, which was the major military installation in the center of town. . .

FERREBEE: Actually, it was the headquarters for the whole defense of the Japanese empire which had moved into Hiroshima.

TIBBETTS: Ferrebee and I had a system, with me guiding the plane until the last 60 to 90 seconds. At this point we set up the final synchronization of the equipment and he would take control. The bombardier is just in front of the pilot and co-pilot. I could talk to him, could lean forward and touch him on the shoulder, for that matter.

NELSON: There was a count-down to coordinate the dropping of instruments from the other aircraft with us. We sent out a steady signal, and at the end of ten seconds. . .

TIBBETTS: . . . the bomb release broke the contact and turned the transmitter off.

BESER: When they turned at the initial point the bomb-bay doors came open. Old Tom—Ferrebee—was up front giving us his count-down . . . and Bombs Away!

In Hiroshima that morning, volunteer workers were preparing firebreaks through the blocks of wooden houses. Thousands of families had been evacuated as a precaution against incendiary raids and the population of the ancient city was down to about 245,000. Earlier in the morning there had been an alert at the report of three planes in the vicinity, but the all-clear had sounded and when the three B-29s appeared overhead, crowds stopped to gaze at three parachutes floating down from them. No one was prepared for what happened next, not even the men 32,000 feet above in the "Enola Gay."

FERREBEE: Quick as I saw the bomb leave the aircraft I turned and said, "It's clear," and then the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"I began counting . . . We knew the fall time would be 47 seconds. But when I got to 47 nothing happened."

pilot immediately started the turn.

JEPPSON: I began counting seconds in my mind. We knew the fall time would be 47 seconds, but when I got to 47 nothing happened. . .

NELSON: We took a steep bank to the left, roughly 160 degrees, and dropped altitude to pick up speed. Everyone had put on Polaroid goggles.

CARON: It was a right-hand diving turn at just about the limit of the airplane's capabilities, quite a thrill. The turn really threw the tail around.

JEPPSON: Then I remembered it would take 47 more seconds for the shock waves to bounce back up to us, and just then it came. That wait was the most worrisome moment of the whole mission.

TIBBETTS: We got three jolts from shock waves that came up. They were perfectly visible, like an ever-expanding circle and they came from the point of the explosion upward. We continued right on around after the shock waves hit us so we'd come back at the target again and get a look at it.

SHUMARD: After that son-of-a-gun went off, I hope to tell you, we were really moving to get out of the way. I would say we were about a five or seven mile slant range after the bomb went off and we still felt the concussion. The Air Force boys would know what I'm talking about when I say it was like a flak burst under the wing.

FERREBEE: I thought it was a burst of flak. I turned to the pilot and said, "They're shooting at us." Then I realized it was the effects of the bomb.

VAN KIRK: Nobody saw the actual instant of the explosion because the plane was heading away from the target and we had been instructed not to look at the explosion because if we did the blinding flash would injure our eyes. After 30 seconds or so we turned the plane so we could take a look and see what happened.

CARON: I had the ringside seat in the tail. I was the first to see it coming. The shock waves hit the plane, bouncing it twice, and the Colonel called back and asked me if I had seen anything yet, and I hadn't seen the actual mushroom coming up because the tail turret obscured the view of the impact point. But just as I said that, I saw this mushroom . . . it seemed to be coming at us, and I believe my words were, "Holy Moses, here it comes!"

SHUMARD: The flash even penetrated the glasses we had. The instant that flash occurred I

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

turned my Polaroid glasses to where I could see clearly and it just seemed that everything was erupting right back up at us. I was scared that was "it."

LEWIS: There was actually no noise at all. There might have been on the ground, but we heard nothing.

VAN KIRK: The thing that amazed me was the cloud.

FERREBEE: By the time we had turned it was already even with us.

LEWIS: I think it took about three or four minutes to get up, and a very short time afterward it was well above our altitude.

CARON: I just kept shooting pictures. The mushroom itself was a spectacular sight, a bubbling mass of purplish-gray smoke and you could see it had a red core to it, and everything was burning inside.

FERREBEE: It was exactly the same as you've seen it in pictures, only that from being there you could actually see parts of things moving up in the cloud, parts of buildings or just rubbish of all kinds. It covered, I'd say, about a two- or three-mile-square area. You couldn't see any part of the city, just boiling dirt.

LEWIS: Where there had been a city and trolley cars and boats in the little channels that ran down into the city, all was obliterated with fire and smoke. I recall vividly the smoke and the fire that was climbing the mountainside. This was not easy to comprehend . . . to see a city

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

disappear right in front of your eyes.

CARON: I was describing this on the intercom. I saw fires spring up, like flames on a bed of coals. And I was asked to count them. Count the fires? Hell, I stopped counting at about 15. That turbulent, bubbling mass looked like lava, covering the whole city, and it seemed to flow outward up into the foothills where the little valleys would come onto the plains.

BESER: Boy, that city was burning for all she was worth. There was all kinds of excitement, babbling back and forth. Paul announced over the intercom for the benefit of the crew what kind of weapon this was: "Fellows, you have just dropped the first atomic bomb in history." I was recording all that stuff. I had a disc recorder on board, for the benefit of the press pool. Somebody latched onto those discs. In the last 15 years quite a few people have been trying to locate them. They'd be nice keepsakes.

I have never been able to verify this with anyone else, but Bob Lewis was quoted as having said, "My God!" over the interphone when it went off. I don't think Bob stopped there, and I don't think I'm quoting him properly, but I have a vague recollection that what he said was, "My God, look at that sonofabitch go."

LEWIS: I said, "My God, what have we done?" Meaning what has mankind done in designing and developing a bomb like this to destroy mankind. That is what I meant by that. People get the wrong meaning, that we immediately felt sorry. This was not the intent. The intent was that it was so enormous—human beings developing something to destroy a whole city at a time—it was utterly incomprehensible.

SHUMARD: There was nothing but death in that cloud. One fellow told me: "All the Japanese souls are rising to heaven."

VAN KIRK: The first thing was a sense of relief, and the second thing was a sense of awe.

LEWIS: Our biggest thought, naturally, was our own safety. To get out of there and to get back safely.

TIBBETTS: There was a definite reaction of relief. With the relief was the point of view that here was the successful climax to about 11 months of demanding work.

FERREBEE: Captain Parsons and I had to get a report together to send to the President through Guam.

TIBBETTS: The canned messages we had agreed upon did not fit the situation so we sent clear text. I don't remember the exact words, but we stated that the results exceeded our expectations, that all was well and that we were headed home.

CARON: On the way back, the Colonel asked me how I took that turn and I said, "Heck, that was better than the cyclone ride you pay a quarter for at Coney Island." The Colonel said, "Well, I'll

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

collect a quarter from you when we land," and I said, "You'll have to wait till payday." Just a little chitchat to relieve the tension.

TIBBETTS: After we left the Japanese coastline on the way home everybody got through talking about what they'd seen. Tension eased off and a natural fatigue set in. Most of the way home at least six or seven of us were sleeping. Everybody relaxed and caught a little bit of shut-eye. The impact of this thing didn't set in until days later.

LEWIS: When we came back it was daylight. There was a warm welcome from everybody when we arrived. General Spaatz was there and we had a briefing session from him and General Twining and several other high brass which really amounted to nothing. They seemed very lackadaisical. The only fellow given tribute was Tibbetts. He was the boy that was given a medal by General Spaatz. The rest of us were merely crew members. Later on, the entire crew got the Silver Star.

CARON: I'll never forget that Colonel Tibbetts was a great pipe smoker. He always had a pipe in his mouth, whether it was lit or not. There's a picture of him when General Spaatz was pinning the medal on. Colonel Tibbetts is standing there in a brace and he's got the pipe in the palm of his hand, trying to hide it.

LEWIS: As soon as we came back there was a big party and celebration and everybody got well plastered. I myself was not a heavy drinker, but I did have a few drinks. The next morning I saw my name on the list to go on another mission. I was of course very surprised. I sobered the boys up and we went anyway.

NELSON: We were tired, very tired, because we'd been up roughly 36 hours. But I can honestly say that there was much elation. I know I was elated, figuring that this would end the war.

Three days later a second A-bomb blasted Nagasaki, and on August 14 the Japanese surrendered. Relief and jubilation mingled with awe at the fantastic destructive force of the weapon. But gradually, as the Hiroshima casualties (78,150 dead, 37,425 injured and 13,983 missing) and the horrifying effects of radiation became known, the world began to face the moral questions raised by death on such a scale. Rumors spread that misfortune, remorse

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

and even madness haunted the men who dropped the bomb like a curse. These stories were not true. Though one member of a reconnaissance mission which flew prior to the Nagasaki raid is in a mental hospital, the crew members of "Enola Gay" are prospering. Their feelings speak for themselves:

LEWIS: We had hoped that if we delivered exactly on target it would involve military personnel mainly. Now, the bomb proved to be a good deal stronger to my way of thinking than we had anticipated. It was unfortunate that so many innocent people were devoured by the weapon. But it was war, and it was an untried bomb, and it was just a case of war is hell, that's all. The same as Pearl Harbor, right?

FERREBEE: I've been questioned many times by many types of people, and as far as I'm concerned, the Secretary of War decided it was necessary and that was good enough for me. I don't see there's any place for anybody to be criticized forever about that.

DUZENBERRY: It was something we had no control over. Who am I to say the Commander in Chief isn't right? It was just another job we did. It's never done me any harm, nor any good.

VAN KIRK: We were not bombing people. Now, it's quite unfortunate that in many cases in modern-day warfare you can't separate people from military targets. Naturally I don't feel good over the tremendous amount of human suffering that's been caused, but under the same circumstances I would probably do the same thing again, and I would expect any crew in the Air Force to do the same thing.

NELSON: My wife received letters telling her how immoral a person I must be even to participate on a mission like this. I have had very, very intelligent people discuss the morals of this with me. I can understand people who feel it was unnecessary. I think maybe if they were there at the time they would have felt the necessity of it also.

STIBORIK: We didn't know how many people we had killed or maimed but after we found out what we had done it did make me feel kind of bad. But if they had had it, they would have dropped it on us.

TIBBETTS: I have absolutely no feeling of guilt, quite contrary to some of the material that has been written about my being in an insane asylum because of remorse over this thing. I don't believe anybody should necessarily attach anything personal to their activities in combat. I was directed to do it. If I were directed to do such a thing today, I've learned in all these years of military service to follow orders, so I'd follow them without question.

VAN KIRK: Recently quite a few girls from Hiroshima were

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"You don't brag about wiping out 60-70,000 people at one time . . . children too . . ."

brought to this country for plastic surgery. They appeared on a television show. Naturally, when you see these things, it gives you—I don't know what kind of a feeling it is—you just wonder whether this was all necessary. You don't feel good about it. I don't lose any sleep over it, except on these special occasions when I see something that reminds me of it.

BESER: If you are going to die in a war the night fire raids in Japan were far more horrifying experiences. This thing was instantaneous, merciful, for those who got it immediately. All wars and all casualties are tragic. It hits home when it's in your family. There is a certain detachment when it is someone else.

SHUMARD: You don't brag about wiping out 60-70,000 at one time. As my wife says, children too. And she's right. I don't think that at any time anybody's ever tried to accept a lot of glory for what they've done. It was a job that saved countless lives. Possibly if we hadn't done what we did there would have been an invasion of Japan. The boys who managed to get into occupied Japan after the war said that it would have been next to suicide if they had attempted to land.

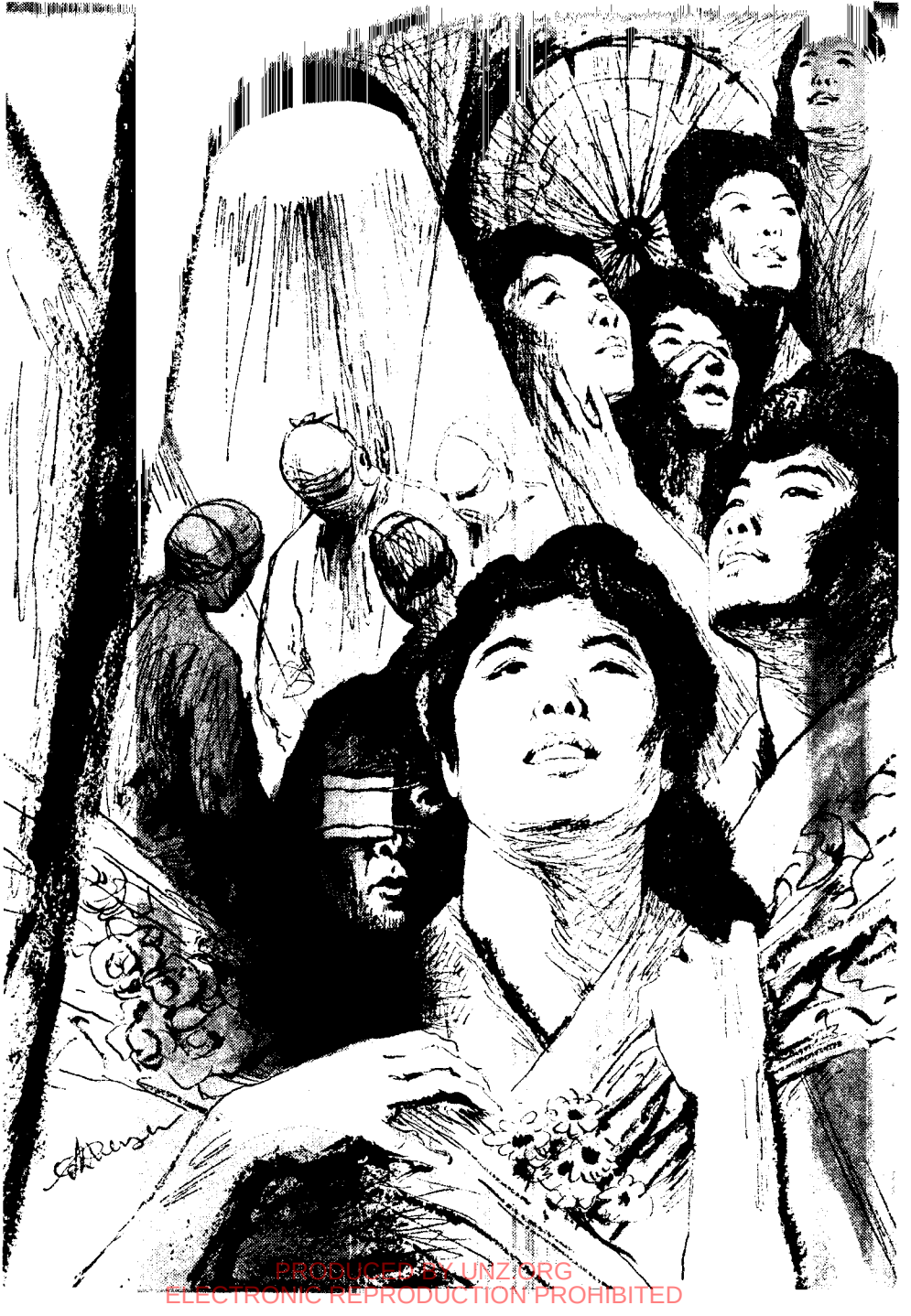
NELSON: If the philosophy of a people forbade them from giving up and ending the war under normal circumstances, as it did in Japan then, I would gladly fly this mission again. If we had societies as we think we have today, then I would rather not fly the mission. I think it was a very courageous thing that we as a nation did to end the war. In another time there could be a question of whether it was correct or incorrect.

LEWIS: The thought occurred many years ago that it might have been a good idea to drop it in Tokyo harbor to let them know we had something like this. But then again, second guessing is not a healthy thing. One very strong feeling I had was that I was sorry this bomb wasn't ready earlier, in February, when Iwo Jima took place. There was nothing but military personnel and it would have just about encompassed the entire island. That would have been a perfect target.

JEPPSON: It is possible that an advertised demonstration explosion to impress Japan could have been planned without the need for destroying a city. The risk, of course, was that the bomb might fail to detonate.

BESER: I've spent many an hour digging through transcripts of the German Archives. I am Jew-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ish, and I was interested in seeing for myself if some of the things that I had heard about really took place. My main regret is that the bomb was not available for the final subjugation of Germany. I think the German people earned the right to that honor more than the Japanese people. I have rubbed shoulders with many of the men who worked at Peenemunde and other German scientific laboratories. By some strange coincidence, they were all non-politicals, just scientists doing a job. And as far as I am concerned they are a bunch of square-head bastards. They knew what they were doing!

SHUMARD: I don't think you actually ever forget it. It's something that sticks with you.

NELSON: I have seen pictures of the victims. It is certainly not a pleasant thing to look at.

CARON: I have seen some movies showing the victims. Some of the kids that were burned. That is the only time I might have had a partial feeling of guilt. I wish I hadn't seen them. I've seen a lot of pictures of the destruction and I don't think I am too disappointed not to have seen it (on the ground) but the wonderful reconstruction they have done would be something to see.

NELSON: I think that in retrospect we all have to do a little soul-searching to justify our acts on this mission, even though we were just flying an ordinary mission as far as we were concerned at the time. I feel that it has made me more aware that I have a responsibility, made me think that I have social obligations in my town, in my church, that I have to fulfill. These don't have to be any great moral things, but just participating in town government or in church or trying to raise my children the way I think necessary.

BESER: I probably am more conscious of the consequences of this thing. It has motivated me to a great extent in pursuing my life's work, which is defense, because I think that only through a positive strong posture can we ultimately divert any disaster.

NELSON: The subject is becoming harder and harder to talk about now, as we lose sight of why it was dropped. At schools and churches they come right out and ask you whether something is right or wrong. Particularly in the high schools.

SHUMARD: Sometimes there are bets down at Fran and Gerry's, which is our neighborhood bar, as to whether I was on the crew or I wasn't. I just let bygones be bygones. It doesn't bother me.

VAN KIRK: I don't think it has had any influence on my life, to amount to anything. I believe I would have followed the same course, gone back to college, ended up in the same job and everything else.

NELSON: It has helped me business-wise. I've met many people I wouldn't have otherwise.

LEWIS: The question was raised

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

that people who are exposed to radioactivity might become sterile. When Bob Caron came back he had a child right away. Then I got married and had a child fairly soon. We kind of joked about the fact that we either had not been exposed to too much or this was just a big hoax. I have five children.

TIBBETTS: Our contacts are lost. Ferrebee, the bombardier, is here with me. We keep in touch with Dutch Van Kirk, the navigator. Duzenberry, the engineer, I see occasionally, but the rest of the men are out of service.

CARON: Usually it's just notes enclosed with a Christmas card every year. I kept in better contact with Captain Bob Lewis when I was back East. I'm godfather to his oldest girl.

SHUMARD: The last time I saw the Enola Gay was about 1948 or '49. I'm in the Air Force Reserve and we had occasion to fly down to Chicago where they had an Air Force Museum. I saw this old 29 sitting there and as I walked by I patted her on the nose and kept on going. After, I got thinking, and remembered that number 82 we had on the nose. And I'll be doggone if it wasn't the same one . . . They're making a place for it in Washington at the Smithsonian Institution and it's down there now.

TIBBETTS: My mother is still living and in good health. Her maiden name was Enola Gay Haggard from Glidden, Iowa. When I was in college studying to be a doctor I always wanted to fly. In 1936 there was a family showdown on the subject. Most said, "You'll kill yourself." But my mother quite calmly said, "You go ahead and fly. You will be all right." In getting ready for the big one I rarely thought of what might happen, but when I did, those words of Mom's put an end to it. So, how would you have named the plane?

It took the world 1,000,000 years to progress through the Stone Age, Bronze Age, Iron Age and Machine Age. The Atomic Age arrived overnight and today mankind is still struggling to adjust and to comprehend its implications. The men who saw the new age born, high above Hiroshima, hope no one ever again will use this great power as they had to.

BESER: I have debated the issue many times, with clergymen of all faiths, with members of Congress, on public platforms. I have defended the entire operation and myself in the press and on radio.

TIBBETTS: If wars are going to be fought, you're going to win it with all the resources at your disposal. And if you're fortunate to possess powerful weapons, there's only one thing to do, and that's to use them.

BESER: I was the only man to go on both the Hiroshima and Nagasaki missions. I know, and history shows, that this wasn't an end to

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"These two relatively small bombs wiped out two cities, so you can imagine what . . . our current ones can do."

all wars: World War II wasn't over a year before they were popping at each other. I hate war, my wife hates war, my kids hate war, and this isn't just a truism: I mean it. But let's face up to it. Mankind has not yet developed a human animal that can live together without conflict. I certainly hope we've seen the end of global conflict, for I think the next time, when and if it comes, is going to set us back to the point where we'll be swinging by our tails from trees again. Literally, I can see no other way out.

FERREBEE: The weapons in the world today have much more power, but I doubt that one will ever be dropped, one single bomb, that changes things as much as that one did.

CARON: We had the only two nuclear bombs dropped, so to speak, in anger. We know what was done with these two relatively small bombs—wiped out two cities—so you can imagine what some of our current ones can do. Let's hope they are frightening enough so that nobody will ever drop one on anybody else in anger. I hope so.

VAN KIRK: I think I have the same feeling that 99.9 percent of the American people have: that this weapon will never have to be used for these purposes again. It's a little bit like two people with guns pointed at the other's head. If either one values his life at all, he won't pull the trigger.

STIBORIK: I think these bombs should be outlawed in any war, by all countries.

DUZENBERRY: It's obsolete now, but it was a start in atomic energy. I hope that instead of continuing to use it for warfare purposes, they put the atomic energy assembly to use in civilian industry. Maybe there will be a time when we get rid of all the A-bombs and H-bombs that we have in stockpile.

NELSON: Now, when we speak of atomic energy the ordinary person doesn't think of a bomb any more. He thinks of how wonderful this is as a method of developing better things for us.

LEWIS: I think that we shouldn't be the first ones to drop a bomb, and then we should only drop it on a military target, and then only as a last resort. There are so many people gobbled up by an atomic bomb that there should be very special conditions existing before the use of a weapon like this, if it were ever permitted again. But there would be no hesitancy on my part to defend my country, even if it meant the dropping of a hydrogen bomb.

FERREBEE: As long as we have a

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

threat from other parts of the world, I think it's a must that we continue to test and improve these weapons in any way we can. In doing that we will also improve on the use of it for civilian purposes.

NELSON: The situation of the world today demands that we have armament. In the same way that the A-bomb helped peace, armament in this day and age helps peace. I hate to see the money that has to be spent on it, but I'm not for disarmament until world conditions permit it.

SHUMARD: As long as there are people in the world that are greedy for power, no bomb can settle a "war to end all wars." Nothing is gained by fighting a war. Nobody wins or loses. The people in the U. S. A. are not willing to accept the fact that it can happen to us. It's a very serious situation. I say let's pay our taxes, more taxes if we have to, but let's be ready for it. I hope that in a short period of time all the nations will outlaw the bomb, the same way they outlawed poison gas.

NOTICE OVER THE DOOR of a shop specializing in repairing zippers: "Menders of swearing apparel"

—ELEANOR G. CROWELL

TUTANKHAMEN—RE

was the richest Pharaoh of ancient Egypt. He thought his money could buy any gift a person might want. But he was wrong—he couldn't buy anyone Coronet. You see, it wasn't "invented" then. Today we're luckier. Why don't you give the gift that all of Pharaoh's money couldn't buy? Give Coronet.

12 FULL MONTHS FOR $3.

SEND CORONET AS MY GIFT TO:

*Name*_____

*Address*_____

*City*_____ *Zone*___ *State*_____

FROM:

*Name*_____

*Address*_____

*City*_____ *Zone*___ *State*_____

CORONET SENDS A FREE GIFT CARD. CHECK YOUR PERSONAL MESSAGE.

☐ *Happy Birthday*

☐ *Happy Anniversary*

☐ *Just to say "Thanks"*

*Sign card*_____

CLIP COUPON & MAIL TO:
CORONET, Dept. 1087
Boulder, Colorado

☐ *$3 enclosed* ☐ *Bill me later*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

I'm a "method" wife

My home is my Actors Studio, where I rehearse new personalities like new roles. But all my leading man ever sees is—me!

BY ROLLIE HOCHSTEIN

WHENEVER I PICK UP a magazine or tune in a panel discussion, some sociologist is lecturing me about my role in life.

It used to be easy when I was just Mother and Housekeeper and occasional Date for my husband if there was nothing good on television. But lately they've been throwing in new roles; for example, Moral Guide, Symbol of Husband's Prosperity and Raiser of Social Standards.

A tax accountant recently wrote an article listing 27 roles. Counting Chauffeur, Cook and Upstairs Maid, he computed my salary as several hundred dollars a week. I pinned up the article on my kitchen bulletin board next to the milk bill.

My husband wandered into the kitchen that night, during the *Peter Gunn* commercial and stared mo-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

rosely at the bulletin board. "That's exorbitant!" he finally said.

"What's exorbitant?" I asked, belligerently wiping cake batter from my fingers.

"Six dollars for milk!" exclaimed my husband, dodging the real issue. "Why don't you stop having it delivered and pick it up at the store every day?"

So I added Milkman and that made 28 roles.

For a while I derived a certain satisfaction from being a Woman of Many Faces. But then the sociologists put in their two cents. No longer content with just listing the roles, they had to become critics. One wrote that, as Keeper of Home and Hearth, I squelch my husband's spirit of adventure.

Oh, I try to make him adventurous. But it's hard when he rushes home every night in time for his TV programs. "Take risks," I urge him. "Explore. Quit your job and go out on your own."

"Sssh!" he replies. "You're drowning out *Maverick.*"

My husband used to tuck the children into bed. But another sociologist proclaimed that I am stripping him of his masculinity by forcing the Mother role on him. Nowadays the children are safely asleep by the time their father gets home. They still ask about him, though, and, as Perpetuator of the Father Legend, I tell them what a fine man he is.

After reading that the American Housewife is an unimaginative cook, I whipped up a *paella*—and that was when the real trouble started. I chipped a tooth on a clam shell in the *paella* and the next day my dentist quoted statistics to prove that the American Housewife neglects her teeth—and clinched his point by finding three cavities in mine!

A French sociologist recently wrote that American Housewives are too frumpy and too cheap, and an English critic said we are too glamorous and too expensive. But when an American Housewife got up her own article agreeing with all the critics, I knew I had to reform.

Meanwhile, I practice my Housekeeper all day long. I use the Actors Studio "Method." The children contribute to my Mother research by thinking up plots to widen my emotional range. As Social Secretary, I am scrupulous in seeing that nothing interferes with my husband's westerns.

Moral Guide is coming along; only yesterday I explained to my son that he mustn't hit his baby sister till she's big enough to hit back. Though Glamorous Companion is still in the early stages, I've already stocked up on green eye shadow. I'd wear it at our weekly bridge game, except that would clash with Housekeeper.

Symbol of Husband's Prosperity was elusive, what with my shabby last year's coat. But I have high hopes for next month's clearance sale. My other roles have kept me too busy for any deep penetration into Civic Uplifter. However, I always put my chewing gum wrappers into the wire baskets on the corner. It's the least I can do.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

What do Catholics really think about birth control?

BY WILLIAM CLANCY

Will the pressures of an exploding population cause the Church to modify its position? A Catholic journalist explains the too-little-known facts behind one of the world's most controversial issues

RELIGIOUS TENSIONS in America have increased alarmingly during recent months. A major cause of their increase has been the controversy over "birth control." At one side of the controversy stands the Roman Catholic Church. Opposing its position are a majority of Protestants, Jews and varied secularist groups.

Catholic spokesmen have charged the advocates of contraception with fomenting "hysteria" over the world's population problem, while the Catholic Church has been accused of "callousness" toward the sufferings of the human race. Divisions among Americans have been dangerously deepened and each side has felt confirmed in its

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

worst suspicions about the other. Here, Catholics have thought, is crowning evidence of the decay brought on by a rejection of traditional morality, while many non-Catholics insist this is added proof that the Church of Rome is the eternal enemy of scientific progress.

Obviously, both sides should take a calm look at the arguments. My remarks are an attempt briefly to sketch the issues, as one quite "unofficial" Catholic sees them.

In the current controversy two issues are being argued. One is the issue of "birth control" itself. This is a moral issue. The other is the issue of whether the Government should ban or permit or promote birth control. This is a political issue. Trouble begins when distinctions are forgotten and "birth control and public policy" is treated as a *single* issue.

The majority of Americans now, as in the past, are probably content to leave birth control to the free choice of the individual. This majority would adopt a permissive, or "personalist," attitude. They feel, simply, that the Government should not intervene—in either direction. But public policy is often decided by vociferous minorities. Men who are convinced that contraception is immoral have demanded it be banned by the state; those convinced that contraception is both moral and, in today's world, necessary have argued that it be supported through public funds. If you're against it, the state should ban it; if you're for it, the state should promote it.

Legislation becomes simply a matter of pressures, of which special group has the power to impose its own views at a given time. This approach can be the death of reason in politics, just as it is the enemy of peace in the community.

For example, the antibirth-control laws in Massachusetts and Connecticut were enacted in the 19th century by overwhelmingly Protestant legislatures. Today Protestants have generally changed their position on contraception and would like to see the laws repealed. But Catholics have not changed *their* position and use their votes to keep the laws on the books.

Catholics probably would not have enacted such laws in the first place. (They have made no attempt to do so in Rhode Island, for example, where they have been in an almost 60 percent majority.) Catholic morality makes a sharp distinction between "sin," which is a personal failure, and "crime," which is a public danger. Catholic jurisprudence holds that the civil authority should not legislate *personal* morality (sin), unless it endangers public order (crime).

These antibirth-control statutes were the fruits of a Protestant tradition which fails to make this distinction clear. The Catholic theologian, Father John Courtney Murray has recently written that since the 1879 antibirth-control statute in Connecticut makes a public crime out of a private sin, and confuses morality with legality, and is unenforceable without police invasion of the bedroom, the statute is inde-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

fensible as a law. But the configuration of social power has become such that Catholics now defend it—with a saving sense of irony, I hope."

On the other hand, some leading Protestant spokesmen are now demanding that the Government become interested in disseminating information here or abroad on the subject, through the use of public funds. They see no problem in the fact that such action would do violence to the deeply held convictions of millions of Americans—most notably, though not exclusively, Catholic citizens. But a democratic government must take account of the moral consensus among the people, and cannot act in an area where no consensus, but rather sharp disagreement, exists. Catholics wonder what the attitude of their critics would be were the proposal not on the subject of contraception, which these critics approve of, but for similar U.S. action on a form of birth control such as abortion, which they reject.

WHAT SURPRISES many Catholics is that they suddenly find themselves on the defensive for maintaining a position that, until a few years ago, was the almost unanimous position of *all* the Christian churches. When the Roman Catholic bishops of the U.S. made their statement on birth control last November, they said only two rather unsurprising things: (1) the Catholic Church believes that *artificial* birth control is contrary to the natural law, therefore intrinsically immoral; (2) because of this, Catholics would not support Government-sponsored programs of artificial birth control at home or overseas.

In making these points, most Catholics thought, the bishops were merely (1) reaffirming the traditional Catholic position on contraception at a time when a contrary position was being publicly advanced; (2) declaring for the rights of Catholic citizens to act politically according to the dictates of their conscience; and (3) thus vindicating a basic principle of democratic procedure: the principle of each group's right to speak on public policy in the light of its own moral convictions. But from the complaints heard from many non-Catholic circles, one might have thought their Excellencies had unveiled a plan to overthrow the Republic.

The position of the Catholic Church on the moral issue of contraception can be found in the teaching of the Church's earliest Fathers. This teaching rests upon what Catholicism regards as the primary *purpose* of marriage—the purpose established by God Himself and therefore not alterable by man. This primary purpose is the procreation of children. Any use of sex in marriage which deliberately frustrates this purpose is therefore considered "unnatural." In the words of Augustine of Hippo, one of the greatest of the Church Fathers, who wrote in the fifth century: "Intercourse even with one's legitimate wife is unlawful and wicked where the conception of the offspring is prevented."

There has been no deviation from

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

this teaching through the Roman Church's long history. However, there has been an elaboration of the basic principle in terms of a more fully developed view of the whole marriage relationship. Catholic teachers have increasingly emphasized a "secondary" purpose of marriage, which is the mutual love and help of the marriage partners. But they have insisted that this "secondary" purpose can never be an excuse for violating marriage's "primary" end. In Catholic thought the two must work together, not in opposition.

The application of this teaching of birth control by contraceptive devices has, of course, been most elaborate and detailed in recent decades. Pope Pius XI and his successor, Pius XII, have reasserted Rome's ancient condemnation of "artificial" birth control in the face of an ever-growing use of contraception. They have also made more explicit Rome's approval of "natural" birth control in a number of circumstances. This "natural" or "rhythm" method is abstention from the sex act during the monthly periods of a woman's fertility.

Though the Catholic Church's teaching on birth control is very old, it is not generally understood, even among some Catholics.

The Catholic theory of Natural Law has no relationship to that "natural law" which is the law of the jungle. The Catholic Church is very much in favor of scientific techniques which control nature and forestall death. Catholicism believes that God has given man dominion over nature and that every scientific advance which makes man's dominion more effective is an advance in God's plan. The only demand the Church makes here is that in its advance science should not violate or frustrate the *reason* of things. To use things "naturally" or "reasonably" thus means to use them according to the purpose for which they were intended by their Creator. Artificial birth control is regarded as "unnatural"—or "unreasonable"—because it is a deliberate turning away from the procreative purpose for which a provident Creator intended the sexual faculty of man.

MOST MODERN non-Catholic thought, including most contemporary Protestant thought, rejects this teaching of the Catholic Church. In the first place, it rejects the premise that the procreation of children is the "primary" purpose of marriage. Secondly, it distrusts the Church's conclusions. They are considered too "pat," too "rationalistic" and "legalistic." They are even thought to be "antihuman" in their insistence on abstract formulation divorced from personal concerns.

Catholics, I think, must realize that many men of good will arrive in good faith at a view of sex and marriage different from the Catholic view. Catholics should admit that though the Church's position on birth control is "reasonable," it is not *obvious* to reason in the sense that the Natural Law's general command "do good and avoid evil," for example, is obvious.

An increasing number of Catholics, who freely accept the Catholic

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Church's position on birth control, admit this. One priest columnist widely syndicated in the Catholic press has recently written: "I believe it is entirely possible for a good and honest man, even one who accepts the natural law theory of morality, to be thoroughly convinced of the rightness of artificial birth control, under 'justifying' circumstances. Of course, I am speaking of people who are not Catholics."

Critics of the Catholic position have a similar obligation. They must realize that the Church's conviction on the immorality of birth control by artificial means is based upon a profound view of the nature and destiny of man. It is part of a total vision which cannot be understood in isolation; it follows from premises which are at the heart of Catholicism.

If non-Catholics realize this they should know the answer to a question they now frequently ask: will Rome "change" its basic position? Rome cannot change its basic position on contraception any more than it can change its basic position on the nature of man. Both positions, in the Church's view, are unchangeable: this, the Church maintains, is the way things *are*.

For this reason, Catholics find it dismaying that their critics increasingly cite surveys to show that such-and-such a percentage of Catholics "practice" contraception in spite of the Church's prohibition, and argue from this that the Church will "have to" change. Apart from whatever sociological value such statistics have, the argument made from them does not say much for the sophistication of those who make it. One need not be a theologian to know that the Catholic Church's teaching is not subject to popular vote. The Church of Rome has been aware for some centuries now that most—in fact all—of her members are sinners, but she has not changed her position on sin.

A more sophisticated approach is to ask whether there are possibilities for adaptation and development. The answer is certainly "yes." There have been marked developments in the general direction of (1) emphasizing the importance of "mutual love" as one of the ends of marriage and the consequent dignity of the marriage act even when, for some natural reason, children cannot be conceived; (2) emphasizing the *social* obligations of "responsible" parenthood, and admitting a variety of causes which justify the use of "licit" forms of birth control.

In 1951 Pope Pius XII declared that although marriage normally imposes a duty to procreate children, nevertheless "serious reasons," such as certain medical, eugenic, economic and social conditions, "can exempt for a long time, perhaps even for the whole duration of the marriage, from this positive duty." This same Pope also encouraged scientific research into birth control methods which the Church could regard as morally licit, such as scientific methods to regularize the menstrual cycle. Pius said: "One may even hope . . . that science will succeed in providing

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

this licit method with a sufficiently secure basis, and the most recent information seems to confirm such a hope."

The question for the Catholic here is a question of means. The Church's position on "birth control" is not as inflexible as many believe. It is not a closed position in the sense that there are *no* possibilities for a meeting between scientific developments and Catholic doctrine. There are possibilities, and Pius XII himself encouraged them.

The terrible realities of the world's population problem and the moral obligation to seek ways to meet it are not lost on Catholic thinkers. Many of them are increasingly impatient with a purely negative "birth-control-is-wrong-and-that's-all-there-is-to-it" response on the part of their fellow Catholics. They are hopeful that science will discover methods which the Church can approve.

Such methods cannot be pills which induce an abortion in the female or effect a temporary sterilization in the male. For a Catholic they must be directed toward regularizing nature, and not do violence to what the Church considers the "reasonable" purpose of human functions.

Efforts to develop a Catholic position on birth control which responds positively to contemporary needs are not helped by those who "hail" such efforts as steps toward changing the Church's basic teaching. Such talk merely encourages those conservatives within the Catholic Church who distrust all scientific research in birth control methods and are content to stand still, even if the world's population does "explode" around them.

The fact that a large number of non-Catholic Americans (probably a majority of them) reject the Catholic position could not in itself explain the bitterness of the present controversy. The present argument is caused not by the moral issue of birth control but by the confusion of the moral issue with the political issue of state policy. Non-Catholics fear that the Catholic position may be legislated into law; Catholics fear that the American Government may be pressured into sponsoring policies that they regard as immoral. The results of these fears are divisive and tragic. But both sides must share the blame for confusing theological and political issues, and doing violence, in the process, to the whole of our national life.

FRIENDLY FACT

FRIENDS ARE generally of the same sex; for when men and women agree, it is only in their conclusions; their reasons are always different. —GEORGE SANTAYANA

Manuscripts, photographs, editorial ideas and other materials submitted for publication should be addressed to CORONET, 488 Madison Ave., New York 22, N. Y., and must be accompanied by self-addressed envelope bearing sufficient postage if they are to be returned in the event they are not purchased. No responsibility will be assumed by CORONET for the loss or damage of unsolicited materials submitted for its consideration.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Virginia. And there are no schools for Negroes in Prince Edward, none at all.

In the summer of 1959, rather than yield to a Federal court order for integration in the larger of its two white high schools, Prince Edward's board of supervisors cut off funds for all 21 of the county's public schools. The result: 1,700 Negro children and 1,500 white children with no facilities for education; *the only county in America without public schools.*

Prince Edward's white citizens hastily set up private schools for white children in churches and vacant business buildings. But no schools have been provided for the Negroes. Some 70 of the older ones have been sent away—to relatives in nearby counties or to Kittrell Junior College's high school division in North Carolina. A few Negro mothers have tried teaching their children at home, but in most cases they lack both the textbooks and the education. So there are hundreds like the 15-year-old singer who have already lost a year of school.

"Sometime I work a day," the boy says. "Sometime I go hunting. But mostly I just hang around home." By "home" he means this dimly-lit little room with its rusting wood stove and small television set. From the kitchen next to it floats the customary fragrance of hot ham fat and boiling greens. His older sister feeds a bottle to her baby. His mother patches a pair of overalls.

"Yes, I worry about his schooling," she says. "Nowadays you can't get a job without it." But she cannot afford to send him away, and she will not apply for one of Virginia's state tuition grants for private schools. "No. I'd worry . . . I don't understand."

Up and down the muddy back roads of Prince Edward there are many more homes like this, and people who don't understand. Not all Negroes either. For, in Prince Edward, where the population is about half and half, Negroes and whites often live on adjacent farms. The poverty is shared by white and black. Also the prosperity.

DESPITE THE CLOSING of the schools, life in Prince Edward moves on nearly as languidly as ever. So many Negroes flock to town on week ends that "no nice white lady goes shopping on Saturday," but there has never been violence. (Not a lynching in the history of the county.) Voices on both sides vow there will be none. And judging from the attention both whites and Negroes have paid the law throughout their integration struggle, it would seem they are right.

However, there *has* been a change in Prince Edward. A middle-aged Negro baker, who has lived in Prince Edward all his life, each day meets white men he has known for years. Do they still speak? "Sure. There's nothing else to do . . . But their smile is guilty now," he says. "I see that the same white man I once would've fought for don't care about us . . . Still, white man smiles at me, I smile back. I won't be the one to show it."

Probably the reason for the lack of both violence and communica-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

REVEREND L. FRANCIS GRIFFIN:

"We don't want to socialize. We just want our rights as human beings."

tion is the power wielded by extremists of both groups. Both speak clearly and determinedly, but neither hears the other. And the moderates —the Negroes who prefer segregated schools to no schools; the whites who would settle for public education with token integration—do not speak at all. So segregation is maintained by the same white businessmen who control everything from religion to politics in the county.

J. B. Wall, publisher and editor of the Farmville *Herald,* speaks for them. He has lived in Farmville all his 61 years. Wall declares with an impatient sweep of his cigar, "We aren't going to break any laws but there's no such thing as token integration; it all leads to amalgamation. And we won't have it."

The Reverend L. Francis Griffin, Baptist minister and co-ordinator for the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People in Prince Edward, is the spokesman for the other side. A heavy-set, light-colored Negro just over 40, he served in the Army during World War II and returned to Farmville to succeed his father as pastor of the First Baptist Church.

"We never got what was due us," he says. "But in the late '40s things reached a climax. Crowded conditions in the colored high school were intolerable. So we went to the white school board and asked for a new school.

"They agreed about the conditions but said there was 'no money.'

"They dragged their feet like that for years. And all they did in the end was put up eight tar-paper shacks that were cold and leaky."

In 1951 the Negro children staged a two-week strike, refusing to attend those tar-paper schools. And a letter was written to N.A.A.C.P. officials asking for help. The N.A.A.C.P. went to work in Prince Edward and the Negroes finally did get a new high school. That school, completed in 1953, cost $900,000. Now, however, it is as empty as the unused yellow school buses beside it. And its towering brick facade bears the same "No Trespassing" placard as the tiny weather-beaten schoolrooms with matching outhouses which dot the countryside.

John W. Booker, another Negro minister, actually favors segregation. Booker preaches in four rural

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

churches, but never mentions his convictions in his sermons. Big with greying hair, Booker has lived on the same farm (which he owns) all his 65 years. He has a ready laugh, but when he talks about Prince Edward, his lined face grows sad—"It's pitiful. You got to be particular what you say."

And certainly many Negroes seem to be "particular." One weather-beaten frame house in Farmville on a winter night shows not a ray of light; not a paper rustles to suggest that it is occupied. Yet knocking on the door brings a voice from within:

"Who is it?"

The visitor gives his name.

The sound of a bolt turning. Then the bright face of an adolescent girl appears in the crack. "Yes, please come in. Reverend Griffin came by, and Mama's expecting you."

Inside, the room is bright (there are black curtains at the windows) with the flickering of oil lamps and kerosene stove. Besides the animated face of the teenage girl, there are five smaller, pinched faces with wide, watching, bead-black eyes. And "Mama" is a small, hard-faced woman with the same watching, darting eyes. She has agreed to talk, but she cannot.

Do you worry about your children's education?

"I couldn't say."

Do you think the public schools will reopen?

"I couldn't say."

Would you rather have segregated schools than no schools at all?

"I couldn't say."

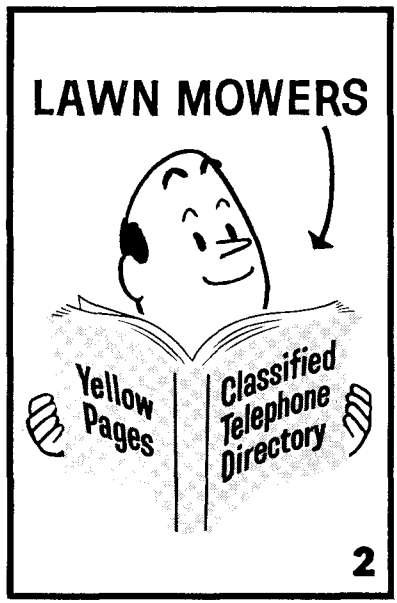
In fact, there is only one thing she will say—"Being uneducated is like being heathen." She echoes without knowing the words of Lester Andrews, white businessman and chairman of the now functionless public school board: "Two things have been overlooked—the children and education."

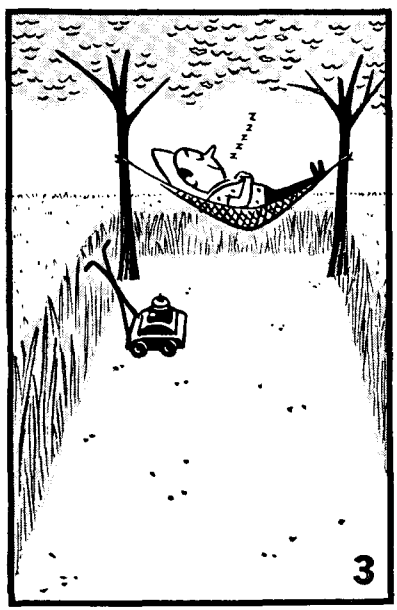
Undoubtedly, Andrews' fellow segregationists would disagree with him. For the county's 1,500 white children *are* going to school. The Prince Edward School Foundation, which now operates eight private schools (two high, six elementary), was organized six years ago, immediately after the Supreme Court's integration ruling. All but three of its 66 teachers are holdovers from the public system, paid the same salaries as before. So far these schools have been financed on contributions—materials, time, books and money. No tuition has been charged. Administrator Roy R. Pearson claimed he had enough funds on hand to meet the schools' annual budget of $305,000.

No itemized account of this money is available to the public. Reportedly, a major portion comes from the $1.80 per $100 school-tax refund which all Prince Edward citizens were urged to contribute. Most white families—with or without children—have paid this; some much more. But Pearson says some children attend the private schools without contributing anything.

Teachers say that disciplinary problems are at a minimum in the new schools and that some classes are a month ahead of schedule. Parents, too, seem generally satisfied;

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED





garden equipment,
generators, stables,
laundries, lumber,
luggage, labels

whatever you need—

Advertisers displaying this emblem
make your shopping easy.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

but some are concerned about the long mornings of classes—8:30 A.M. to 1:30 P.M.—without a lunch break. And the classrooms are makeshift and inconvenient. Scattered about in neighboring—but not adjacent—churches, warehouses and civic club buildings, all are adequately lighted and meet Virginia's fire regulations. But they are overcrowded and hampered by inefficient equipment.

In some the study tables are simply doors with legs of metal piping; in others they are Sunday School kindergarten tables with blocks of wood under their legs to adapt them for weekday use by older children. Elementary school children keep books in pillow cases attached to the backs of their chairs.

One eighth grader tells of how "large mice" molested her homeroom. "It was awful," she shivers. "But the boys brought poison and rat traps; so they're mostly gone now." The books are the same as those in use throughout Virginia. The bespectacled, substantial-looking teacher is the same one they would have had in the public school.

Each child sits erect at his wobbly desk—a unique collapsible contraption hinged to the back of a folding bridge chair. There is very little whispering or passing of notes. For these children have been made to understand this year is one of public emergency; that the success—or failure—of the private schools depends upon them.

And so far they have met that responsibility. At first because it was something like an adventure. Now, patiently, obediently, perhaps a little wearily. Under the private system they are deprived of many of the pleasanter aspects of school. No physical education. No lunch periods with their friends. No extracurricular activities.

Still, Administrator Pearson, retired oil specialist turned educator, who has a daughter in the sixth grade, says: "I want my daughter to go to segregated schools, because I know white and colored can't sit beside each other without becoming infatuated."

To such statements Griffin replies, "That's the white man's guilty conscience speaking. We don't want to socialize. We just want our rights as human beings."

Even loyal supporters of the private schools say a more permanent setup is necessary. The churches won't lend their buildings forever; $305,000 is a big bill for fewer than half the families in Prince Edward to meet annually. So local leaders are talking of reopening the white schools next fall in permanent buildings. Where the money will come from, they do not say. But they hint that tuition will eventually be charged.

There have been insistent attempts by white citizens to help Negroes organize private schools. But Prince Edward's Negroes turn thumbs down on all such ventures. "To accept," Griffin explains, "would be compromising on our right to integrated public education. The white men want us to set the precedent on the state's tuition grants—which they haven't yet

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

dared to use—so that they can take advantage of them."

"Anyway," Griffin adds, "they could never actually organize schools for Negroes. All but two or three of our teachers have left the county. Besides, most of our ministers are for integration and would never donate their church buildings as the white ministers have done."

There are many pressures. A couple of years ago one of the county's leading contractors, a Negro, found it advisable to run an ad in the Farmville *Herald* saying he was not a member of the N.A.A.C.P. A college professor, who quickly questioned the wisdom of closing the public schools, has changed his way of talking since he tried to get a loan for a house. A white Presbyterian minister, who spoke out for integration, was asked to leave the community.

But these pressures are rarely obvious. There are only two things the Prince Edward elite hate openly—the N.A.A.C.P. and Governor J. Lindsay Almond. Three years ago they wined and dined Governor Almond; he was going to save Virginia from integration. But now that the Governor has abandoned massive resistance for a more compromising position, he is called "Benedict" Almond in Prince Edward.

Yet, Prince Edward's white citizens are still Virginia cavaliers. They never forget what is proper—even in revenge. One housewife protests that the integrationist minister was "by no means forced out. And when he left, we gave him $500 and a sterling-silver tea service."

What the future holds for Prince Edward no one there will venture. As the white citizens try to make their private schools permanent, the Rev. Griffin predicts it will take a long legal battle to reopen the public schools. Certainly not this fall.

"There's just one thing sure," Minister John Booker says with bitter laughter. "Half the white folks and half the colored folks are going to Hell over integration."

PERCEPTIVE PERSONNEL

WHEN A BRILLIANT WOMAN engineer asked her boss for a raise, he objected.

"Your salary is already higher than the engineer's at the next desk," he said. "And he has five kids."

"Look," she countered, "I thought we got paid for what we produce here—not for what we produce at home on our own time."

She got her raise.

—SUSAN M. BLACK

PERSONNEL MANAGER: "For this job we want a responsible man."

Applicant: "That's me. Wherever I've worked, if anything went wrong, they said I was responsible."

—MRS. H. RENEHAN

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

New York Newspaper Reveals Startling Vitamin Price Facts— Learn How You Can Save On

Vitamins

Recently, a leading New York evening newspaper published a public service study of Patent Medicines. The VITAMIN installment uncovered the wide variance in the prices of Vitamins and Vitamin-Mineral combinations.

The following three paragraphs taken from the series, as it appeared, are of particular concern to everyone buying Vitamins.

"Any particular vitamin bottled under one label is, for all practical and therapeutic purposes, the same as if it is bottled under another label. The fact is, most of the Vitamin concentrates consumed in America are produced by only a few companies.

"The list of ingredients in a Vitamin compound is one thing the consumer can almost always depend on to be correct. Any company which fails to label the bottle with the exact formula and amount (or unit strength) of each ingredient risks a seizure by the U. S. Government.

"Bearing that in mind, it is interesting to pick up a few Vitamin catalogs and compare the prices charged by different companies for the same Vitamin compounds."

Following publication of the installment we received hundreds of phone calls requesting the Hudson Vitamin Catalog.

The Free Hudson Catalog offers tremendous VALUES on Vitamins, Vitamin-Mineral combinations and Food Supplements. Hudson Vitamin Products has been serving doctors and nurses for over 25 years and now you, too, can purchase your Vitamins DIRECT from Hudson at savings that are up to 50% and more.

Here are two examples of Hudson Vitamin savings: a very popular multi-vitamin and mineral formula (similar to the type sold nationally for $19.50 by door to door salesmen) is sold for only $5.95 through the Hudson Vitamin Catalog, under the trade name of Vitazets . . . here's another—a well known high potency B complex formula with Vitamin C and minerals (similar to a brand nationally advertised at $5.95 per 100) . . . only $2.10 DIRECT from the Hudson Catalog.

Write for the Catalog and show it to your doctor if you like—but, by all means, discover for yourself why Hudson has become a DIRECT MONEY-SAVING source for Vitamins throughout the nation. All Hudson Vitamin Products are sold with a complete money back guarantee. *Use handy coupon on facing page.*

Advertisement .

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

What is the one real difference between these identical Vitamins

Each Capsule Contains:

Vitamin A	25,000 U.S.P. units
Vitamin D	1,000 U.S.P. units
Thiamin Mononitrate (B-1)	10 mg.
Riboflavin (B-2)	10 mg.
Niacinamide	100 mg.
Ascorbic Acid (C)	200 mg.
Pyridoxine HCL (B6)	5 mg.
d-Calcium Pantothenate	20 mg.
Vitamin B-12 Activity	5 mcg.

ADAVITE—100 capsules—$3.25

Each Capsule Contains:

Vitamin A	25,000 U.S.P. units
Vitamin D	1,000 U.S.P. units
Thiamin Mononitrate (B-1)	10 mg.
Riboflavin (B-2)	10 mg.
Niacinamide	100 mg.
Ascorbic Acid (C)	200 mg.
Pyridoxine HCL (B6)	5 mg.
d-Calcium Pantothenate	20 mg.
Vitamin B-12 Activity	5 mcg.

Brand X-100 capsules—$9.45

Brand X, and others like it, sell for an average price of $9.45 per hundred. But the identical formula, under the name Adavite, ordered direct from the Hudson Vitamin Catalog, is just $3.25.

And yet, despite the great variance in vitamin prices, *there are no grades of vitamins.* The brand X formula and the Hudson formula have the same potency and effectiveness. Both meet the same strict government standards.

How then is it possible for you to save over $6.00 per hundred on this particular formula?

Savings of up to 50% and over on more than 100 nationally recognized Hudson Vitamin formulas are possible because you buy DIRECT. Doctors and nurses have recognized this fact and have been ordering their vitamins direct from Hudson for more than 25 years.

THIS HUDSON CATALOG IS AVAILABLE TO YOU FREE. JUST USE THE COUPON BELOW.

When your catalog arrives check the formula you are now using with the comparable Hudson formula and see the vast difference in price. There is no obligation, no salesman will call.

HUDSON VITAMIN PRODUCTS, Inc.
89 7th Avenue, Dept. M-781, New York 11

Please mail me your Free Vitamin Catalog.

NAME_____

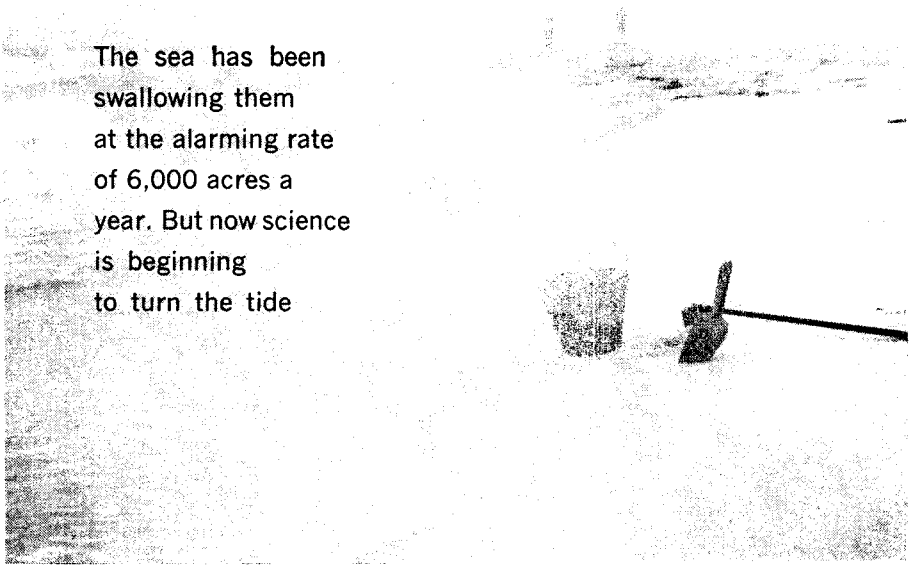
ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ ZONE___ STATE_____

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The battle to save our runaway beaches

The sea has been swallowing them at the alarming rate of 6,000 acres a year. But now science is beginning to turn the tide



BY NORMAN CARLISLE

OUR BEACHES ARE DISAPPEARING at the alarming rate of 6,000 acres a year. In Southern California, a once-wide beach near Anaheim Bay has turned into a narrow strand of rubble. On Cape Cod, Massachusetts, a lighthouse which used to overlook a ten-acre point of sand is now stripped down to a single sea-washed acre. At New York's Fire Island, the sea mocks the efforts of residents to save their beaches with barricades ranging from rocks to piles of old automobiles. At Cape May, New Jersey, shore-front houses have been moved inland again—the third such retreat in recent years.

These are just a few trouble spots on our 52,000-mile battle front that includes our Atlantic, Gulf, Pacific and Great Lakes shores. According to the American Shore and Beach Preservation Associa-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

tion, there are hundreds of areas where beaches are receding—some at the rate of 30 feet a year.

What makes a beach shrink and often disappear altogether? Storms are the most obvious culprit. A few years ago, for example, when Hurricane Hazel struck the Atlantic Coast, it demolished $120,000,000 worth of property on Carolina beaches alone. One four-mile stretch at Long Beach, North Carolina, virtually vanished.

But as long as there is a plentiful supply of sand available, nature has a remarkable power to rebuild beaches. Along California's coast line, beaches are sometimes lowered as much as four feet and moved 200 feet inland in a single storm. Yet a few months later, they are right back up to their former level.

Usually it's man who is to blame for destroying our beaches. By building various shore structures, we have unintentionally interfered with natural processes that keep beaches alive. To erosion engineers, a beach is not static, but ever-changing. A force called "littoral drift"—movement along a beach caused by winds and waves—is constantly carrying away sand and replacing it with fresh supplies.

Sometimes nature takes away more sand than she puts back. When this happens to a particular beach, it disappears. But these natural depredations are unusual. It is mainly man-made shore "improvements" that are turning our coast lines into what conservationists call "a diminishing natural resource."

Take a look at one "vanishing beach" in Southern California, a section faced with some of the worst beach erosion problems in the U.S. South of Los Angeles lies Anaheim Bay, flanked on the west by Seal Beach and on the east by Surfside-Sunset Beach. Until a few decades ago, these attractive beaches had remained comparatively unchanged for hundreds of years. Then, to the north, engineers designed a big, solid breakwater to protect the thriving port of San Pedro, which serves Los Angeles.

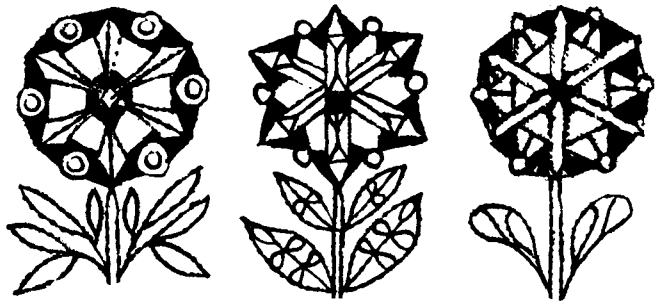
Later, to meet military requirements during World War II, other engineers extended the Long Beach breakwater to create a four-mile-long barrier, also north of Anaheim. Then the Navy built jetties into the ocean at Anaheim Bay.

The beaches on each side began to narrow year by year. Army engineers, investigating, found that all those man-made barriers had effectively broken up the littoral drift, cutting off the supplies of sand that had been nourishing the Anaheim beach. The direction of drift had been completely reversed at Seal Beach, and Surfside-Sunset had been cut off from its sand sources to the west. With sand being stripped away at the rate of four acres a year, and no new sand coming in, the beach was doomed.

For another example of what man can do to mess up nature, consider Ocean City, New Jersey. In the late 1920s, this famous resort had one of the most beautiful beaches in the world—a 700-foot-wide strand of white sand. Then in 1928, the city built a new boardwalk, 300

(Continued on page 118)

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Special Christmas-In-Summer Bargain Offer

to Coronet Readers!

8 months of Esquire for only $2.98 including the $1-a-copy Christmas Jubilee Issue at no extra cost

SAVE $2.22 on the single-copy price. **SAVE** $1.02 on the regular subscription price. **SAVE** the big Christmas Jubilee Issue as a collector's item, which it's sure to become, packed as it will be with goodies such as these:

A NEW PLAY by TENNESSEE WILLIAMS — America's much-discussed dramatist turns his hand from controversy to pen a comedy for the Christmas season. You'll read the complete script in ESQUIRE just about the time it opens on Broadway

Re-creations of some fabulous turn-of-the-century parties by British novelist ALEC WAUGH and American artist LESLIE SAALBURG

Reminiscences on Fitzgerald, Lewis, Saroyan and Haggen by BUDD SCHULBERG

Revelations of his rare and close personal relationship with Charles de Gaulle by distinguished correspondent DAVID SCHOENBRUN

Reports on the best of holiday reading, listening, seeing, wining and dining by ESQUIRE regulars DOROTHY PARKER, MARTIN MAYER, DWIGHT MACDONALD, JOSEPH WECHSBERG

A portrait of brilliant conductor-composer LEONARD ("West Side Story") BERNSTEIN

A tour through producer SAM ("The Bridge on the River Kwai") SPIEGEL's $750,000 apartment

A festive array of paintings, photographs and cartoons by DONG KINGMAN, JOHN GROTH, ERNST HAAS, TOMI UNGERER, DAVID SCHWARTZ

A HOLIDAY GIFT SUPPLEMENT—Whether you're spending a few dollars, a small fortune—or just a little time wishing and dreaming—you'll have fun shopping these gala ESQUIRE pages

In short, the December issue of ESQUIRE will be one of the greatest ever published—a magazine you will be proud to own. For more of an idea of what today's ESQUIRE is like, and for a hint of what's to come before and after the Christmas issue, see the page opposite.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

You owe it to yourself to try Esquire!

Get the excitement you deserve from life —let Esquire treat you to a new outlook

FICTION—Faulkner, Colette, Moravia, Cheever, Algren, Durrell—the roster of top writers appearing in ESQUIRE turns many a literary magazine green with envy.

FIRSTS—Preview plays and movies before they're produced anywhere. Reading the scripts in ESQUIRE is just like having a front-row-center seat on opening night.

BEAUTY—The ESQUIRE camera has a way of settling on objects of beauty, from the calm allure of May Britt to the youthful exuberance of Tuesday Weld to the charms of the girl next door.

FASHION—Window-shop the trends in ESQUIRE and save yourself shopping time, effort, and money later on.

DRINKS—Learn from ESQUIRE the unusual recipes for tall, cool delights to quench your thirst and assure your reputation as the perfect host.

OPINION—You won't always agree with ESQUIRE. That's one reason you'll find ESQUIRE challenging, thought-provoking, and as refreshing as a new idea.

TRAVEL—Take dozens of vacations a year. Journey along with ESQUIRE to the most exotic, un-touristy spots the world over.

to order use the card opposite

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

(Continued from page 115)
feet from the ocean's edge.

In a few years, however, that 300 feet was down to 200. Then 100. By 1951, the boardwalk had become a trestle in the ocean; in some places it stood as much as 200 feet seaward of the shore line. Engineers explained that the trouble was a wall which had been built along a nearby channel. The supply of sand that had built up that big, beautiful beach had been provided by the currents in this channel—currents now diverted by the wall. In a few more years, the beach was completely gone.

This situation is only one of many nightmares created by the assortment of misbegotten sea-fighting structures erected along the New Jersey shore. Here, over the past 50 years, bedeviled property owners have poured $50,000,000 into an array of sea walls, "groins" and piers made of stone, concrete, asphalt, wood and steel. Some seem to help for a time but others have hastened erosion, wiping out vast stretches of prime beach.

One of the greatest beach wreckers is the sea wall, usually erected by shore-front homeowners anxious to protect their property. Often this wall is buttressed with sand scooped from the beach. This steepens the beach gradient and speeds up the erosion process.

The sea wall often has a fellow culprit—the "groin"—a wall extending out into the water at right angles to the shore. In the hands of competent engineers, the groin stops erosion by preventing sand from drifting away. But when constructed by amateurs, it can do more harm than good.

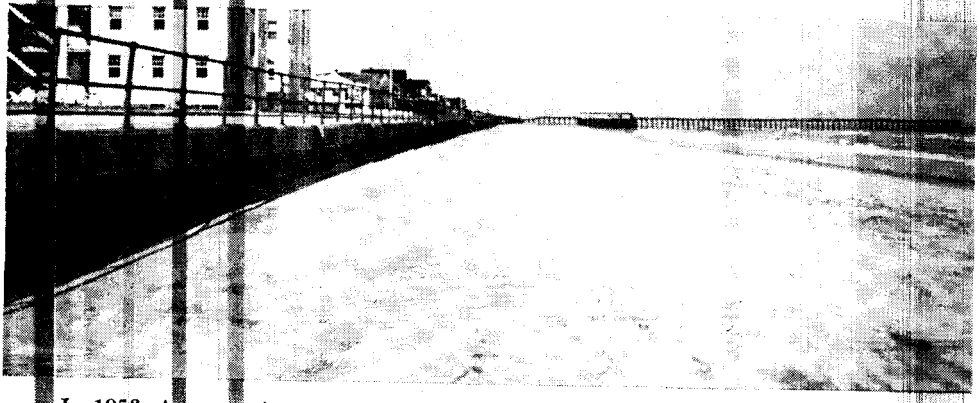
Groins may protect one stretch of beach at the cost of another. They've been the subject of lawsuits, including one which went to the U.S. Supreme Court. In this case, a California homeowner erected a barrier which kept his own beach from eroding. However, the owner of a neighboring stretch of beach promptly protested that the structure was denuding his property of its sand. He sued, demanding his sand back—and the Supreme Court ruled that he was entitled to it. The "groin"-builder also had to remove his wall.

FORTUNATELY, something can be done to forestall the loss of our beaches. In the last few years, scientists have found new ways to protect and restore beaches, and many states—among them New York, Florida, California, Virginia and Ohio—have set up special agencies to deal with shore erosion. The front-line fighters in the anti-erosion battle, however, are the technicians of a unique Federal organization, the Beach Erosion Board of the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers.

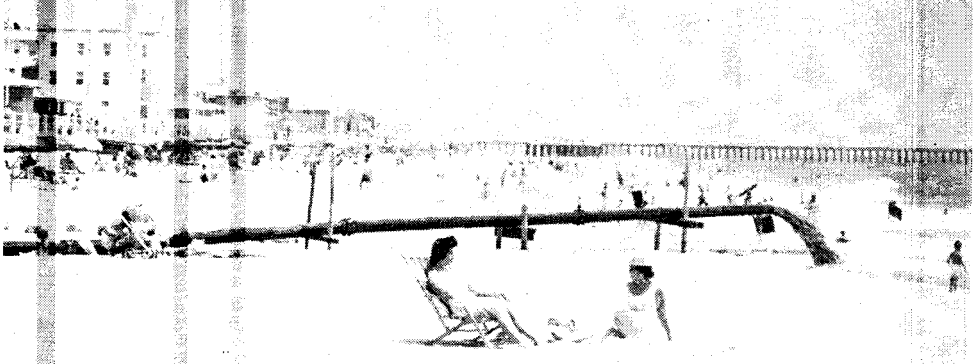
Right now, the Board is either studying or actually working on the problems of 67 different runaway beaches. In addition, the Board's engineers can simulate in their Washington, D.C., laboratories the conditions prevailing on different beaches. In big tanks, they build scale-models of beaches, and by letting scale-sized waves beat against these models, they can arrive at pre-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Before 1952, sand-stripping waves sucked away a magnificent, three-mile stretch at Virginia Beach, Virginia, and rolled right up to boardwalk (above).



In 1953, Army engineers reclaimed beach by pumping in tons of sand dredged from sea. Today hydraulic dredge (below) works constantly to counter erosion.



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

dictions of what will happen on similar full-sized beaches that they're trying to save.

If it can be proved that there will be substantial public benefits from a beach restoration project, the Federal Government will ordinarily chip in about 30 percent of the cost. The state or community foots the rest of the bill, which may range from $25,000 to $10,000,000.

The beach engineers can cite a solid record of accomplishment. Famed Waikiki beach in Hawaii, which had become a mere memory at the end of World War II when the hungry Pacific was dashing directly against sea walls, has again become the lovely attraction of the tourist folders. New Hampshire's Hampton Beach, once stripped down to a rocky, forbidding shore, has been resupplied with sand. And millions of New Yorkers now frolic on the wide and adequately nourished sands of Jones Beach.

Possibly the outstanding example of sand-moving was the miracle performed at Presque Isle Peninsula State Park, Pennsylvania. This peninsula, which thrusts out into Lake Erie, is one of the most beautiful places on the Great Lakes. But until recently, it also rated as one of the worst erosion spots in the country.

The Army engineers of the Beach Erosion Board reported that what was needed first was a whole new system of groins, plus 4,200,000 cubic yards of sand to replace what had been lost. (A *single* cubic yard of sand is enough to put a foot-thick covering over nine square feet of ground!) Next they faced the problem of getting that much sand. After investigating all possibilities, they decided to dredge the sand from pits dug right into the peninsula itself. A giant dredge worked for a year pumping up sand, creating a sweeping beach that has proved to be the expected magnet for 1,000,000 visitors a year.

But even with their handsome new beach in place, the engineers weren't finished. Their calculations warned them that there was still going to be a loss of some 25,000 to 150,000 cubic yards of sand a year. What they did was to keep the dredge on the job a while longer, piling up two mammoth heaps of sand at scientifically chosen spots where currents would carry their contents onto the beach, replacing sand in proportion to losses. Of course, every five years or so, when the sand piles are used up, the engineers will have to come back and build them up again.

Where the engineers can't employ such replenishing sand piles, they've hit on a new device that promises to keep hundreds of beaches flourishing. It's the permanent "sand bypassing system," developed to help lick some of our worst beach erosion problems.

Drive across the bridge over South Lake Worth inlet near Palm Beach, Florida, and you will notice an unimpressive structure that has been the salvation of a nearby beach magnificently laden with sand. It houses a pumping device with a swinging suction pipe that sucks up sand, which would other-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

wise be lost to the sea, and keeps delivering it to the beach. Another larger and more modern device is in operation at Lake Worth inlet, feeding more than 100,000 cubic yards of sand a year to the once badly starved shores of Palm Beach.

Farther up the Atlantic coast is the most striking example of the proper care and feeding of a beach. A few years ago, Virginia Beach, Virginia, was a scene of desolation —its three miles of beach gone, its building program threatened, and its boardwalk a mere bridge with the sea on both sides. Today all that is part of the past. After a major dredging operation got the lost sand back into place, a permanent pumping station and a small dredge have kept more coming through pipes almost a mile and a half long.

The fear that they'll run out of sand haunts many beach engineers. In many areas the sand supply is limited. Some harbors have already been dredged of all they can yield. "We'll soon have to extend our supply lines to the ocean bottom," says Dr. Per Bruun, head of the University of Florida's Coastal Engineering Laboratory.

The Army engineers have designed a new type of dredge that can pump material ashore. But Dr. Bruun suggests yet another bold new way to tap the sand riches of the sea: nuclear power. An atom-powered submarine dredge "may be in operation in the next five to ten years," he predicts.

This summer, America's beaches will still be eroded faster than they're being built up. But the tide may have turned in the battle of the runaway beaches.

With their new know-how, engineering experts are confident that they can save our beaches and they predict that in the future they may not only succeed in restoring runaway beaches but may be able to custom-build ones, putting miles of sandy recreational areas along shores that never had beaches before.

DRIVING DILEMMA

SCIENTISTS AT THE American Optical Co. have investigated blinking of the eyes. They've discovered that it requires one-fifth of a second to blink, that a person usually blinks 25 times every minute. Therefore, if you average 50 miles an hour on a motoring trip of ten hours, you drive 42 miles with your eyes shut.

—Sunshine Magazine

PHOTO CREDITS: Cover Kathryn Abbe; 5 Kay Harris; 12 20th Century-Fox; 14 Friedman-Abeles; 21 Jack Dressler Studio; 50-51, 53 Larry Barbier Jr.; 52, 54-7, 59-61 Don Ornitz; 58 Dick Miller; 62-3 Jerry Yulsman from Globe Photos; 76-7 Wide World; 77 Culver Pictures Inc.; 78-9 Frank Zagarino, Allyn Baum, Gene Pyle, Floyd McCall from Photography USA; 79 Wide World; 105 UPI Photos; 114 Betty Rosenzweig; 119 Beach Erosion Board; 123-24 UPI Photos; 134-143 Kosti Ruohomaa from Black Star, except 136 Jim Moore from Seth Low Press.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Swathed in the cloak of diplomatic immunity, they may steal, kidnap—or even kill—and escape without punishment

BY MARTIN ABRAMSON

ONE EVENING last fall, a car drove through the northern section of Washington, D.C., with a college student at the wheel. At an intersection, a 54-year-old widow started to cross the street when the car smashed into her, hurling her 41 feet through the air. She died on the way to the hospital. The student was quickly booked on charges of vehicular homicide—then, just as quickly, released, with all charges dropped. It turned out that he was the son of John J. Hearne, Irish Ambassador to the U. S., and was protected by the most unusual kind of mobile sanctuary ever devised by man: "Diplomatic Immunity."

Nearly 9,000 people who live and work in this country—foreign ambassadors and ministers and their families, aides and servants—enjoy this magic exemption from criminal, civil or police jurisdiction. Any one of them could murder our President tomorrow without fear of being prosecuted or even sued. They could also get away with robbery, racketeering, rape, white slavery, blackmail, arson or any other kind of criminal or civil wrongdoing. The immunity does not lapse no matter how many indiscretions are committed. Young Hearne had escaped prosecution for disorderly conduct and assault on three previous occasions. Hearne, incidentally, was sent home to Ireland by his father after this recent tragedy, but it was his father's decision, not police pressure, that caused this.

Diplomatic immunity is so all-embracing that it even covers U. S. citizens on the staff of an accredited

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Irish Ambassador John J. Hearne (right) and son David at funeral of woman youth ran down in car. Spared by diplomatic immunity, David left country.

foreign diplomat. The only exception made for American citizens is that action may be taken against them for debts contracted prior to their diplomatic service.

Local police officers who may want to act against misbehaving diplomats do so at their own peril. When a couple of Iron Curtain envoys got drunk and rambunctious in a Midwestern bar some time ago, they were jailed by the local sheriff. Their aides notified our State Department officials, who roused the sheriff out of bed to demand that he release his prisoners immediately.

"Damned if I will," the sheriff shouted. "I don't care about your Federal treaties. All I know is these drunks broke our local law." He changed his mind quickly when he was told that Title 22 of the U. S. Code makes any officer or individual liable to a three-year jail term if he dares to "imprison or offer violence to . . . or seize the goods or chattels of . . . those with diplomatic status. . . ."

This same provision made the police chief of Wall Township, New Jersey, eat his promise to show the son of the Pakistani Ambassador to this country that Jersey traffic laws are not to be "sneered at." When the Ambassador's son, 17-year-old Hamad Ali, said he would not appear in a Wall Township court on a charge of reckless driving, the chief said he and the rest of his three-man police force would march on the New Jersey summer home of the Ambassador's family and drag Hamad before a judge. Then came a call for the chief from an official in

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the Protocol section of the State Department; and the marching orders were promptly canceled.

The doctrine of immunity, little-understood outside of diplomatic circles, is deeply rooted in international law and custom. The ancient Greeks and Romans practiced an informal kind of protection system when they sent out envoys on special assignments. In 1708, England's Queen Anne became enraged when the Russian Ambassador to her country was beaten up by a London mob. The following year she formulated the Queen Anne Statute which officially invested diplomats and their staffs with immunity from domestic prosecution and specified penalties for anyone who tried to breach that immunity. Title 22 of the U.S. Code, adopted in 1790, was based on the Queen Anne Statute.

Russian officials were involved in abducting Tanya Chwastov, 2, shown with her father. Girl was recovered, but kidnapers escaped punishment.

No official record is kept of law violations by diplomats in the U. S. But some police estimate them as high as 3,000 a year. The State Department points out that the overwhelming majority of such infractions represents only minor parking and traffic offenses. Furthermore, they say, only a "small minority" of diplomats are lawbreakers and they vigorously defend "D.I." because of custom and "reciprocity."

"We must remember that our diplomats abroad receive the same privileges we accord foreign diplomats here," a high State Department official told me. "Our missions tend to be larger than most countries, so we have the better bargain in the number of persons protected. Without their immunity, American ambassadors or their families might find themselves in a rough spot if they were arrested and accused in a country where we are unpopular."

Generally, American diplomats abroad are scrupulous about obeying domestic laws. Our Government has also been generous in compensating victims of accidents caused by our personnel. Despite this, there have been a few cases where Americans have gotten into serious trouble and needed the immunity privilege to bail them out.

One case involved an American ambassador to a foreign country who heard a noise at night on the roof atop a shed adjoining his em-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

bassy. The ambassador took out a pistol and shouted for the intruder to come down. Nobody moved. The ambassador then fired three times—and the son of a popular labor leader in that country tumbled from the roof and died before he could be taken to a hospital. The youth had been paying court to an embassy maid whose room was near the shed.

Feeling ran high against the American Ambassador; there were demands that he be tried for murder. Diplomatic immunity saved him.

Crime by diplomatic license in the U. S. runs a wide gamut. The most serious crimes have been committed by Iron Curtain diplomats, some of whom have engaged in espionage, have tried to subvert American citizens and even engaged in kidnaping, blackmail and strong-arm plots. Some years ago, the Central Intelligence Agency reported that out of 100 average diplomats, 29 devote themselves to working actively against the interests of the U.S. A State Department official conceded to me that the figure is too conservative.

During the past few years, these Iron Curtain agents have been caught red-handed in plots:

¶Maj. Yuri P. Krylov, one of the Soviet Union's assistant military attachés, was caught "improperly" purchasing secret electronic equipment and "attempting acts of espionage."

¶Konstantin P. Ekimov, a member of the Soviet delegation to the U.N., was involved in the kidnaping of an American-born child, Tanya Chwastov. Tanya, the daughter of Russian refugee parents, was spirited

keeps towels fluffier... clothes softer, smoother

Sta-Puf® Rinse restores downy fluffiness to all matted-down fabrics. Woolen sweaters feel like cashmere, muslin sheets like luxurious percale, diapers and baby things dry soft as baby's tender skin! Much flatwork dries wrinkle-free, requires little or no ironing. Try Sta-Puf in your next wash. Available at grocer's everywhere.

A. E. Staley Mfg. Co., Decatur, Illinois

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

out of this country, but was later returned when British officials took her off a ship in England.

¶Col. Ivan A. Bubchikov, Russian military attaché, was nabbed while collecting U. S. military secrets at a mail-drop.

¶Yuri Novikov, second secretary of the Soviet Embassy, directed a Russian spy ring which employed two former American soldiers.

¶Genadi F. Mashkantzev, secretary at the Soviet Embassy, was found to be using lies and forged letters to try to force Russian émigrés to return home.

The State Department can follow one of two courses in regard to errant diplomats: it can approach the head of the embassy in Washington and ask unofficially that disciplinary action be taken or it can officially declare the diplomat *persona non grata* and demand that he be sent home. All these Iron Curtain diplomats were declared *persona non grata* because of the seriousness of their crimes. However, the State Department is normally reluctant to oust diplomats.

"When we ask that a diplomat be recalled, the other country does the same thing, if only to save face," says H. Charles Spruks, special assistant to the Chief of Protocol. "The man we lose over there may be invaluable to us in his job."

The diplomatic pouch has been used as a handy tool to violate our narcotics and smuggling laws. A former assistant U. S. Attorney, who helped smash a group of narcotics and gold smuggling rings, told me that a few Asian and Latin-American diplomats have worked as couriers and agents for American racketeers.

"A low-echelon diplomatic employee from a small country is often easily bribed," the prosecutor told me. "A narcotics, gold or diamond racketeer can arrange to have such a person pack contraband in his luggage when he comes here. Even if Federal agents know about the illegal action they can't stop the man from entering, nor can they open his bags at customs."

The protection of "D.I." also extends to the domestic front. A Chinese delegate to the U.N. in New York told his wife that she had become "too old" for him and that he wanted to go out with younger women. He went to Europe for a series of U.N. committee meetings and returned with a young lady whom he had married in Paris. His first wife sued for divorce. The delegate said that he was immune to suits; and the court upheld him. He was the only man in the country who openly admitted to two wives.

Count Yvan du Monceau de Bergendal, onetime military attaché of the Belgian Embassy, used his diplomatic status to kidnap his own son. The Count and his wife were separated; the wife had the boy at the time. One morning, when the boy was brought to the Count's New York City hotel for a visit, the Count flew off with him to Belgium. His diplomatic status precluded any delaying move; and he was gone before his wife could take action.

From time to time, Washington, D.C., and New York police have

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

complained about a minority of "arrogant" diplomats who flout city traffic and parking regulations. They have also criticized diplomatic aides and secretaries who start drunken brawls in night clubs. After one melee in a New York café involving personnel of U.N. delegations, the show-business publication *Variety* printed this editorial:

"By making a nuisance of themselves, hitting the bottle too hard, behaving haughtily and going out of their way to create 'incidents' under their cloak of 'diplomatic immunity' . . . the 'playboy' sector of United Nations personnel are creating animosity toward the U.N. . . . New Yorkers who have witnessed 'scenes' and 'incidents' at night clubs. . . . cannot reconcile the U.N.'s talking peace on the inside . . . and disturbing the peace on the outside."

Can any effective change be made in the immunity regulations to clamp down on misbehaving diplomats? One suggestion is that we change our laws to give unlimited immunity only to top envoys—ambassadors and ministers—and limited immunity to second-rank diplomats, minor aides and servants, which would cover them only in the performance of their regular duties.

Another suggestion, made in Congress, would extend the Status of Forces treaties that we now have with foreign countries covering our military personnel abroad, to cover all members of diplomatic staffs and their families. Such treaties, it is believed, would protect diplomats from prosecution for any diplomatic or political actions, but not from

Why miss half the fun this sum
—putting off swimming dates—
because you're *still* putting off tr
Tampax?

Worn internally, Tampax® is *i*
ible, *unfelt*. Cooler, more com
able, *nicer*.

Lets you swim—or sun—have
—*any*time of the month! Try it
month. Regular, Super, Junior
sorbencies, wherever such prod
are sold.

TAMPAX Incorporat
Palmer, M

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

wanton violation of local and domestic laws.

The State Department's opposition to any of these suggested changes stems from its conviction that American diplomats would be seriously hurt by them.

"Unlike our armed forces which are stationed in countries friendly to us, our diplomats must go everywhere," a State official points out. "In some countries, the rule is that a man accused of crime is guilty until proven innocent. Furthermore, where we might merely fine a foreign diplomat who broke a minor law, an American envoy who broke a similar law abroad might be subject to the worst kind of torture; might even suffer the loss of an arm.

"We have the Bill of Rights here to protect a foreign diplomat from being framed, but our diplomats abroad are not so lucky. Furthermore, if you whittle down immunity for members of an ambassador's family or his aides, then they are subject to possible frame-ups and tortures. Experience has shown that it is better to exclude all envoys and their retinues from ANY charges in another country, rather than risk injustice."

IN SEPTEMBER CORONET

CLIMATE AND YOUR HEALTH

The new science of climatology is exploding myths about "ideal" weather. Read a doctor's report on how heat and cold, dry air and moisture affect the body—surprising facts about the best climate for *you*.

ARE MARRIAGE MANUALS DANGEROUS?

Over-romantic sex manuals often cause damage by emphasizing the physical side of marriage. A scientific report on how tension and even frigidity can result when wives are taught to expect too much.

HOW YOU CAN MAKE A MILLION IN REAL ESTATE—TODAY

William Nickerson, author of the runaway best seller, *How I Turned $1,000 Into a Million In Real Estate—In My Spare Time*, tells CORONET readers how to duplicate his feat in a series of clear, easy-to-follow, fascinating steps.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

BY LAFAYETTE SMITH

Cranky genius of the track

Percy Cerutty turns out champions by making them live with the miseries of raw food, sleeping on the floor and running uphill

A FEW YEARS AGO, Australia's overabundance of rabbits was considered that continent's number one problem. "The rabbits were nothing compared to Percy," one member of the Australian Amateur Athletic Union said recently.

He was referring to Percy Cerutty, called by some the greatest track coach the world has ever seen. To others, he is the greatest irritant Australia has ever seen. Actually, a little of both is true.

There is no denying the success of Percy Wells Cerutty (pronounced as "sincerity," without the "sin") as a coach. Australia owes its rank as the number one producer of distance runners—even ahead of Russia—largely to Cerutty's efforts. Six world records have come out of his training camp at Portsea, 60 miles down the coast from Melbourne. At the British Empire Games in 1958, Cerutty athletes won all of the long races from the half-mile run to the marathon. He

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

coached John Landy, the second man to break the four-minute barrier in the mile, and his latest protégé, Herb Elliott, has reduced Landy's mile record of 3.58 to an astounding 3:54.5.

However, if Cerutty were only a great track coach he would hardly be known. The names of such track coaches as Billy Hayes of Indiana, Dean Cromwell of the University of Southern California, Gosta Holmer of Sweden, Woldemer Gerschler of Germany or Major Raoul Mollet of Belgium are seldom heard outside of track circles. But Cerutty has managed to transcend this barrier. "Percy is an attention-getter," says Mike Agostini, British West Indies sprinter, who has spent some time at Portsea. "His favorite trick is to walk through a door and say something that both shocks and outrages everyone within hearing."

When Cerutty visited the U.S. in 1958, with Herb Elliott and Merv Lincoln, nobody paid much attention to the short, thin, silver-haired man standing in the shadow of the two four-minute milers when they arrived at the Los Angeles airport. Then he began to talk. "I've never seen such pasty-faced people before," he said. "This bloody smoke in the air is enough to burn a blighter's eyes out." Within a few days he had accused all Americans of being lazy because they rode in cars, and crazy because they had converted an Olympic Stadium (the Coliseum) into a baseball field.

Fortunately for Australian-American relations, Elliott was as good a runner as Percy was a critic. In his four California appearances he broke the once formidable four-minute barrier three times.

"Elliott's like an animal," said Oklahoma miler Gail Hodgson after running against him in the National A.A.U. meet. "He won't talk to anybody. He doesn't even know whom he's going to run against and doesn't care. Eight hours before his race he went for a swim. The previous night he had slept on the floor in his hotel room so he could give his bed to some friends. Twenty minutes before the start he showed up in his running togs without even a sweat suit. He jogged around barefooted and with that little warm-up went on to set a record."

"Why should Elliott warm up?" retorted Cerutty. "An animal in the woods doesn't warm up before a race."

Cerutty's training camp at Portsea itself seems to be more fitted for occupation by animals than by humans. Percy lives in a simple cottage with his second wife, Nancy, and her two teenage daughters. But visiting athletes must sleep in a rude, wooden ski hut in the back yard. Often they sleep on the ground or in a convenient wheelbarrow. In the hut are several bunks and over the smallest and most uncomfortable is the sign: "This is the worst bunk in the hut, but the following four-minute milers have slept here—John Landy, Murray Halberg, Albert Thomas and Herb Elliott."

The impact of Cerutty's genius is often lost on A.A.U. officials, who tend to regard him alternately as a crackpot and a nuisance. When El-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

liott races, Percy can usually be seen at trackside flapping a large white towel up and down while shouting for his protégé to run faster.

Cerutty, who enjoys thinking of himself as a prophet without honor, also takes a dim view of the A.A.U.: "A mature mind does not recognize officialdom, or at least does not respect it because it is official. I completely ignore important people who are obvious self-seekers, fools, opportunists or merely good fellows who know little about what I think I know about."

WHAT CERUTTY thinks he knows about covers a lot of ground. It includes: running, weight-lifting, diet, history, politics, poetry and philosophy, to name but a few fields. Despite having quit school at 13 to go to work, he is an exceptionally well-read man. Discussions at Portsea are just as likely to center around Plato and Socrates as around track immortals Paavo Nurmi and Emil Zatopek. During one such philosophical discussion, someone mentioned that according to Lord Russell, there were only six people who had ever fully comprehended Einstein's theories.

"Ah," said Percy raising one finger enigmatically in the air. "I must write Lord Russell and tell him that there are now seven!"

Cerutty has evolved his own philosophy of life. He calls it Stotan Creed. A Stotan is a cross between a Spartan and a Stoic and to qualify as one you must from time to time: run five miles, fast for 24 hours, hike 25 miles, cycle 100 miles, high dive 20 feet, swim 100 yards in winter, climb 5,000-foot mountains and lift more than your own body weight.

Percy Cerutty was born in Prahran, a suburb of Melbourne, in January 1895. A short and skinny kid, he took up track to cure an inferiority complex. His running career was temporarily suspended, when at the age of 26 he was married. He led a somewhat harried life, working at some 50 jobs—everything from shopkeeper to horticulturist—and when he was 43 years old suffered a nervous breakdown.

To regain his health, Cerutty decided once again to take up athletics. He chose what is perhaps the most strenuous activity of all: marathon running. For eight years he competed against boys 20 to 30 years younger with remarkable results, setting records from 26 to 101 miles.

He saved enough money to travel to Helsinki for the 1952 Olympics where he met Gosta Holmer, the Swedish coach famous for his theories of *fartlek* or speed-play running through the woods. Returning to Australia, Percy adapted Holmer's theories to the sand-and-brush country near his Portsea home. Although Australia had never before had a top distance runner, within two years John Landy, a Cerutty-coached athlete, broke the world mile record.

Attracted by Landy's success, other runners began to seek the advice of Cerutty. They soon learned that conventional running was only one part of his training program. He also emphasized swimming in the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

surf, lifting heavy steel rails, eating raw, uncooked foods and doing tremendous quantities of work. Recently, Cerutty wrote: "Visit sand hills, and/or very steep hills, and run up as hard as possible, walk down and keep repeating until nearly dead." It is little wonder that survivors, such as Elliott, become practically unbeatable.

Since Cerutty is one of the world's greatest food faddists, his prescribed diets are quite bizarre. While in America, Elliott spent a couple of days at the home of Cordner Nelson, editor of *Track & Field News*. Nelson was astounded at the runner's breakfast: uncooked rolled oats mixed with wheat germ, walnuts and chopped fruits such as bananas, dried figs, dates and raisins.

"Cooking kills," claims Cerutty, "so we eat as much raw food as possible. For lunch we have a comprehensive salad consisting of almost anything—fruit, vegetables, tinned fish, tongues, mild cheeses, hard-boiled eggs and an oil dressing. Animal fats in any form are taboo. No butters, drippings, lards or anything similar go into our food preparation —only vegetable oils."

A typical Cerutty dinner consists of some lightly cooked meats, fish or poultry, potatoes baked in their jackets, stale bread in preference to fresh and any vegetable in season conservatively cooked. "The vegetables are softened rather than cooked," he says, "and the water remaining is avidly sought as an elixir. Such meals are costly, but then sickness is far more costly."

During a brief stay at Portsea in 1956 two American marathon runners, John Kelley and Dean Thackwray, went for a short run along the beaches with Percy and several other athletes. They made the mistake of jogging out in front, but Percy shouted them back into line. "I brook no upstarts here," he said. The one dominant voice at Portsea, Cerutty talks and all else listen.

Kelley, while recognizing Cerutty's achievements, was unwilling to follow his philosophy. "He burns with a hard gem-like flame," said Kelley, "that would eventually make an ash of me." However, Kelley's teammate Thackwray was impressed. Two years later, he moved with his wife and son from Boston to Australia, within 15 miles of Cerutty's camp.

When Percy lectures, as he often does, the familiar podium and pitcher of water are missing and, sometimes, so are his clothes. His favorite lecture hall is the running track. When he does speak indoors he often strips down to his shorts because it is easier to demonstrate the running movements. He is a confident speaker, often too confident. After one lecture in Great Britain, an observer wrote: "After hearing Cerutty, I am uncertain as to who actually is the world's fastest miler, Elliott or Cerutty?"

While he no longer trains with Elliott's intensity, Percy still continues to run and lift weights, and plans to continue doing so until he is 80. He never asks any of his athletes to attempt something he can't do himself. Only once has this cost him any embarrassment. One day after

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

a hard run along the beach he plunged into the surf, where he was caught by a vicious undertow. Elliott had to dive in and rescue him.

Not long ago Percy was timing Elliott and several other runners on a grass track at Portsea when another athlete appeared with a newspaper clipping from America. It described how Joie Ray of East Gary, Indiana, a world champion miler before World War I, always ran a mile on his birthday. That year, at age 64, he had run it in 5:50 and the papers had heralded the achievement as a "world's record for men over 60."

Percy calmly handed his stop watch to Elliott and trotted quickly four times around the quarter-mile track. Panting heavily he asked Elliott: "What does the watch say?"

"5:32.5," said the young miler.

"So much for Ray's record," triumphed Cerutty. "Now, back to the workout."

Not only does Percy clash often with the public, officials and other coaches, but he also clashes with his own athletes. Herb Elliott, perhaps closer to Percy than any of his other runners, is no exception. Last year Percy accused Elliott of going "lazy" and being "hypnotized by his recent marriage." He also added that Herb should be running before breakfast, instead of staying in bed. Elliott shrugged off the accusations. But it was not reported what his wife said.

One high Australian A.A.U. official, who had also felt the bite of Cerutty criticism, once told a journalist: "If Percy were more discreet, he could go to high places here."

"Ah," said the journalist, "but then he would not be Percy."

Heard any good stories lately?

Earn a cash reward by sharing jokes and anecdotes with others. Send us those stories you've found funny and fresh, as well as the inspiring bits of everyday life you have encountered.

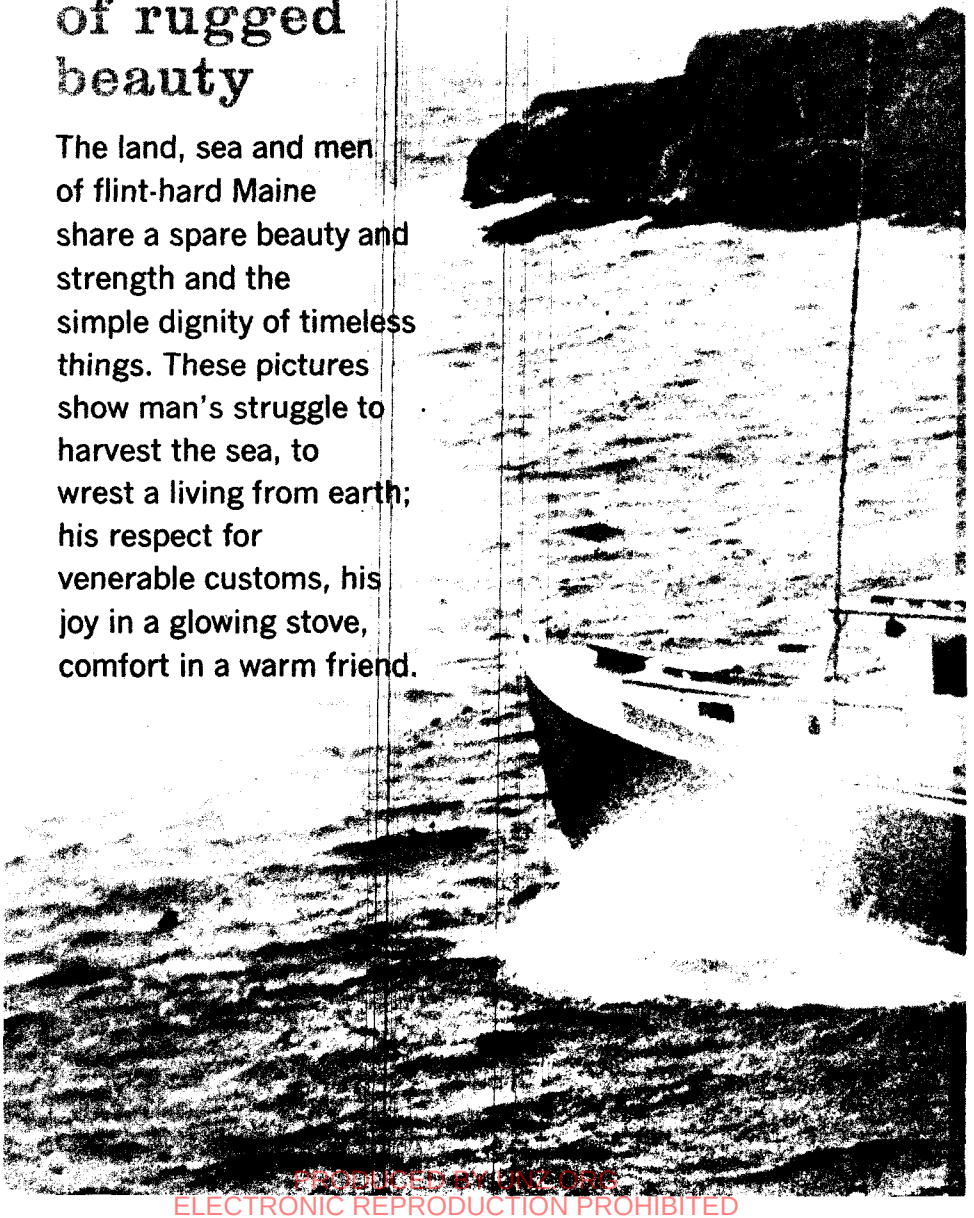
We will pay on publication $5.00 for original epigrams; a minimum of $5.00 for contributions from a published source; a minimum of $10.00 for original anecdotes.

Address all contributions:
Humor Editor, Coronet Magazine,
488 Madison Avenue, New York 22, New York.
Contributions cannot be acknowledged nor will they be returned unless accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Maine: a heritage of rugged beauty

The land, sea and men of flint-hard Maine share a spare beauty and strength and the simple dignity of timeless things. These pictures show man's struggle to harvest the sea, to wrest a living from earth; his respect for venerable customs, his joy in a glowing stove, comfort in a warm friend.



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Photographs by Kosti Ruohomaa Text by Donald A. Allan

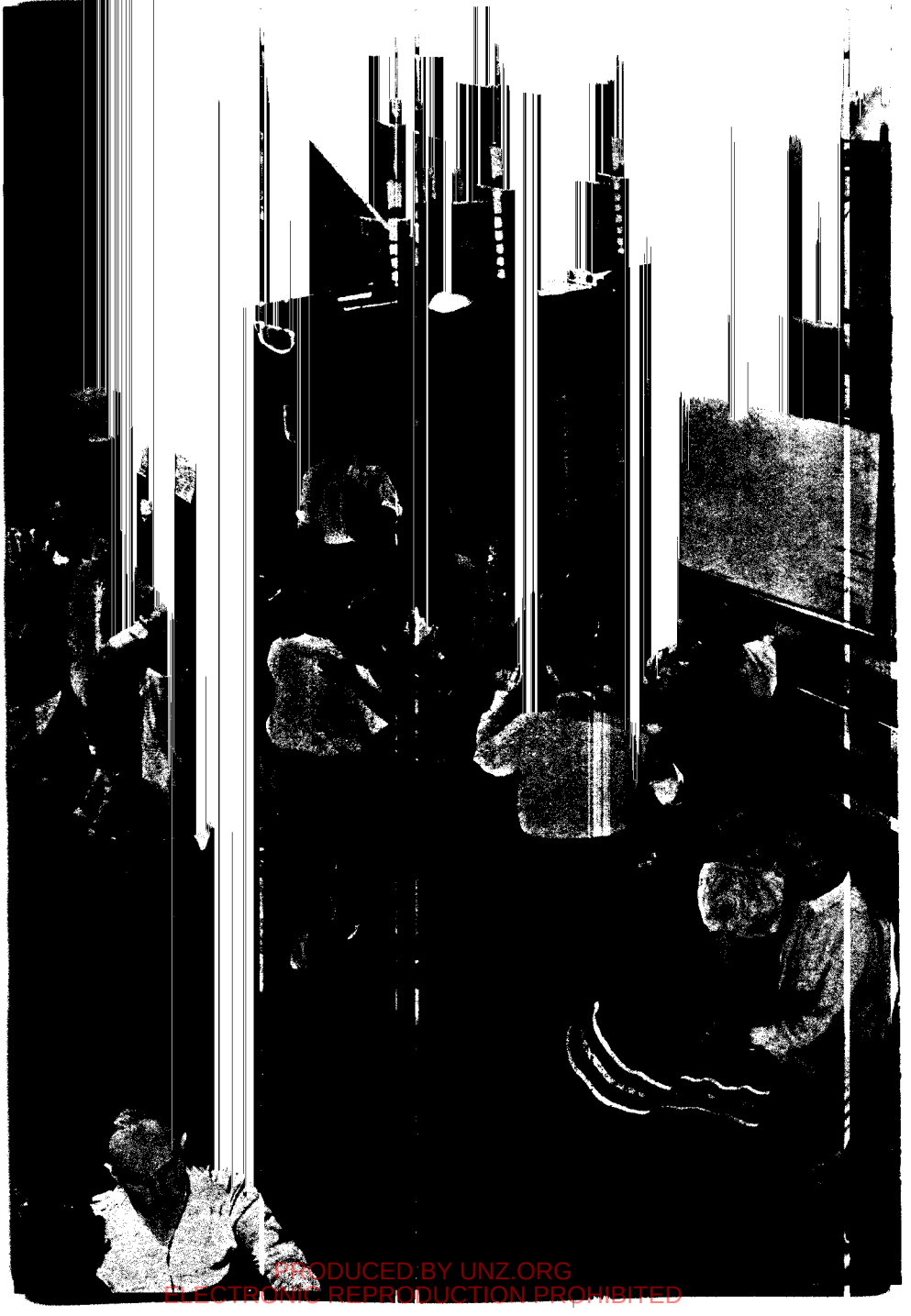
PRODUCED BY JAZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Backbone for many of our public buildings comes from Maine's quarries. And from the people comes a tradition of integrity that is part of our nation's heritage.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Where winter is long, summer seems sweeter.
The reluctant earth yields to the loving toil of tireless hands sustenance for the bleak months ahead.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The sea is always near; so too are old customs of the country. A hanging boat model rocks in waves of sound from the square dancers' pounding feet.

Predictable as a pulse are life's rhythms. The almanac wraps probabilities in rustic humor and common sense. How can events thus guided go awry?

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

When the deep is bountiful, shimmering silver fills the nets. The men unload and head again to sea.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A dark form drifting over lifeless land, the farmer fumbles numbly at his chores and hurries home.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Lore of the sea is each generation's legacy to the next, along with old ways of thrift. The cat is warm and boots get dry by this old stove. Why buy a new one?

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

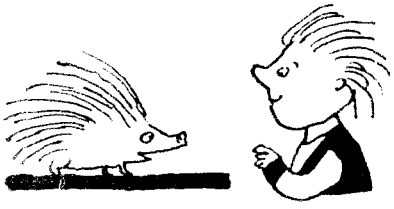
PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

How words work

BY DR. BERGEN EVANS

Author of "A Dictionary of Contemporary American Usage"

Why are little boys sometimes called *urchins?*



Urchin was the old name for hedgehog, a little spine-covered mammal that can roll itself into a tight, bristly ball when threatened. It looks something like a small porcupine, but it is actually related to the mole. Nocturnal in its habits and weird in its movements, it is a solitary and ugly creature, rarely glimpsed. And there is an air of mystery about it; cutting through roots as it burrows underground, it causes plants in its path to wither. It is not surprising, then, that in former times superstitions gathered about the urchin. It was believed to suck cows dry and sometimes to poison them. Fairies, elves and goblins were thought to assume its form; and from goblins it seemed logical to apply it to mischievous little boys. The word retains a trace of its old meaning; an urchin is just not any little boy, he's a mischievous little boy, a gamin, a goblin-like creature.

Are one's *peers* one's equals or one's superiors?

They are one's equals in the eyes of the law; the word is the same word as *pair* and *par*. Confusion about its exact meaning is caused by the fact that English nobles are called peers. This originally meant they were each other's peers, or equals, at court. Legally, however, they were superior to the common people and, in minor respects, still are.

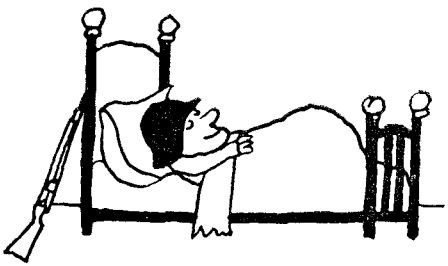
What is a *varmint?*

Varmint, now facetious and affectedly rustic, is simply the word *vermin*. It was applied 150 years or so ago to anything or anyone objectionable, from bedbugs to rustlers. It may once have been used seriously but it's been a laboredly funny word for generations and is relegated even

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

at that to grade B westerns. Its spelling and pronunciation are not as peculiar as they seem. *Ur-* and *ar-* sounds are interchangeable in many English words. *Further* and *farther* were formerly merely variant pronunciations; *varsity* is a clipping of *university*. And so on. The *-t* seems to have been added to varmin(t) to correspond to the *-t* in *braggart* or the *-d* in such words as *laggard, coward, dullard,* expressing contempt.

Why are fake jobs or pay for work not done called *featherbedding?*



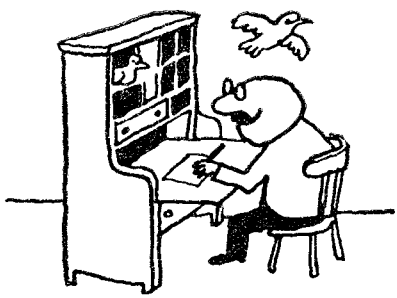
There is a story that it began on the Rock Island railroad when the men complained of corn shuck mattresses in the caboose and were asked by a scornful trainmaster, "What do you want, featherbeds?" The chances are railroads picked it up from the Army. A *featherbed* soldier, as a term for one who shirked, who had it soft at someone else's expense, was used in the U.S. Army as early as 1848.

Why is a humorist sometimes called a *wag*?

Wag, in this sense, is an abbreviation of *waghalter*—that is, one who will end up being hanged or wagging a halter in his death struggles. It seems originally to have been applied to mischievous boys as a term of abusive endearment (like our expression "little devils") and then to older merry fellows, especially those with a youthful impudence. To us there's nothing funny in the idea of being executed, but when hanging was common it seems to have been an inexhaustible source of humor.

When a proposed bill is set aside, why is it called *pigeonholed?*

Because of the similarity of the rows of little compartments, used for filing, in the old roll-top desks to the openings in a dovecote or pigeon house. These, now rare, were once to be seen on every barn. Originally (about the middle of the 19th century) *to pigeonhole* meant merely to file. The present meaning—to put aside with the intention of forgetting—is an understandable extension of the older meaning, enriched or embittered by long experience of things getting lost by being filed away for future reference.



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

BY CHARLES EINSTEIN

The fish of Death Row

When it swam six floors up, into the fast-ebbing lives of 25 condemned men in San Quentin, it became their own special symbol of hope

THE STORY OF THE FISH that swam into Death Row is as incredible as a hundred other things that happened to Caryl Chessman, before he was executed at San Quentin Prison last May 2.

On November 27, 1959, Chessman, convicted as Los Angeles' notorious "red light bandit" of nearly a dozen years before, was awaiting his eighth date in the "green room." That's what the convicts call the gas chamber at San Quentin.

Sitting in his Death Row cell, on the sixth floor of Quentin's north block, Chessman found himself staring into the open bowl of the commode in the cell. He'd long since reached the point where he'd believe anything. But he had trouble believing what he saw now. There was a fish swimming in the bowl! Specifically, it was of a type that San Franciscans call Bay herring. But Chessman didn't know that. He just stared at the fish.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Then his voice came to him, and he yelled out the news: "Hey! I've got a fish!"

There were 24 other condemned men on the Row at that time, each in his own cell. This was the way they communicated with one another—by shouting, back and forth.

Now, from along the corridor, a hue and a rattle echoed back at Chessman. Of the men who, along with him, were waiting to die, a handful already had their date set for that last walk into the gas chamber. Some of them still had hope. Some of them had no date. Some had no hope. Some had neither.

Some of them were grown men. Some were overgrown kids. Some knew what death was; some thought they knew; a few were still playing it off the TV screen, onlookers at their own murder stories. Some of them were playing it tough. Some were playing it into the image that has so often been built up in the public eye—that a condemned man is somehow different from other men (as though 25 men could ever be the same!).

And so, in the same way, the reactions differed now. When Chessman yelled, some didn't bother to hear him; others heard, but didn't answer; some answered abusively but without interest; some answered with interest but with disbelief. One or two believed him, sight unseen—not because logic told them that a fish could swim six floors from San Pablo Strait, but for the more basic reason that there was nothing else for them, now, to want to believe.

"Here!" Chessman was shouting. "I'll prove it to you!" He grabbed an empty plastic container—once it had held peanut butter—and swooped toward the bowl with it.

The fish was gone.

"Well?" somebody shouted.

"It's . . . not there."

Obscene, half-humorous cries echoed in the dismal corridor.

They told Chessman what they thought of him . . . for many reasons, but basically because he'd stirred their hopes. Then, as the bitterness and profanity reached its height, the fish swam back into view again.

Chessman scooped it up. He held the container, with its perfect, living, vital, inch-and-a-quarter specimen of God's handiwork, out through the bars so others could see.

Probably no man among those 25 gave thought to the overtones—that something alive had come against all odds, for or against its own will, to be with men who had to die.

But without knowing why, there were men—men who had been found guilty of killing—who wanted that fish. Considering their chances, maybe they wanted it more than life itself.

It was up to Chessman. Nearly 12 years in Death Row, he already had seen more than 90 men take that last walk.

He decided.

"Brubaker!"

He shoved the jar, with its precious inhabitant, along the floor toward the next cell. It was slid from cell to cell until it reached Charles Brubaker, a double murderer from

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Los Angeles—now a man with very little left, even by the dismal standards of Death Row. He had no high-powered lawyers, and it seemed that he had no valid chance even for a temporary stay of execution.

Only one occasional visitor—his mother—came to see Brubaker. Now he had one thing more: the fish.

Nobody had to say more than that. One or two times in the weeks that followed, when there was a temporary breakdown in the salt water plumbing, the guards in Death Row brought jars full of new sea water so the water could be changed properly three times a day. The same guards tried to trap gnats and other insects, so the fish could eat.

The fish continued to live—to thrive. As the days went by, Chessman heard his eighth date for execution. It would be February 19, 1960. Brubaker heard his date: March 10.

Nobody had to say what would happen after that. After Brubaker, by common consent, the fish would go to the next man to die, and so on, passing life down the dying line.

It was on January 25, 1960, that this story, quite as related above, appeared in a San Francisco newspaper. Public reaction was as varied as it was extensive. It ranged from a clergyman who felt the fish was a symbol for the abolition of capital punishment, to a woman who read the story to her plumber and was assured it couldn't possibly have happened.

No one foresaw the further course events would take.

In the early hours of February 19, less than ten hours before he was scheduled to die, Chessman was granted a 60-day stay by California Governor Edmund G. Brown.

Two weeks later Governor Brown put a stay of execution on the sentences of three other men in Death Row. The first of them was Charles Brubaker.

The fish? The fish was still alive.

At that moment, some unrealistic optimists believed that the California Legislature was, at Brown's invitation and in the period of borrowed time he had invoked, going to abolish capital punishment.

The Legislature did no such thing.

But the men in Death Row already had bought a miracle. The miracle was time.

In mid-April the life of the tiny intruder who swam into Death Row ran out. Three weeks later, the miracle of Caryl Chessman also ran out.

WHEN TWO AUTOS collided in Illinois, each of the drivers quickly got out and ran away. Both cars had been stolen.

—SCOBEY MARSHALL

Manuscripts, photographs, editorial ideas and other material submitted for publication should be addressed to CORONET, 488 Madison Ave., New York 22, N. Y., and must be accompanied by a self-addressed envelope bearing sufficient postage if they are to be returned in the event they are not purchased. No responsibility will be assumed by CORONET for the loss or damage of unsolicited materials submitted for its consideration.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A CORONET BOOK CONDENSATION

MOTHER IS MINNIE

or 1001 Nights in Lewisohn Stadium

by
Sophie Guggenheimer Untermeyer
and Alix Williamson

Drawings by
Irene Haas

Copyright © 1960—Doubleday & Company, Inc.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

When that astute literary agent, Carolyn Stagg, chanced to tune in one evening a year or so ago on a Mike Wallace "Nightbeat" telecast and heard Minnie Guggenheimer enthusiastically endorsing the use of Lewisohn Stadium's stone tiers by "boys and girls of all ages" for "necking on the rocks and anything else that may come into their minds listening to Brahms and Strauss," she decided then and there that there was a book in this rare old bird and communicated her decision to my mother as early as possible the very next morning.

Utterly enchanted, Mother got busy within the hour taking advance orders for copies of the book. Everyone who came in to the Stadium Concerts office to buy a ticket or pick up a lost umbrella was approached, not to mention 32 of the 96 men in the Stadium Symphony Orchestra, each of the Deputy Mayors of New York, the Fire and Police Commissioners and her manicurist. Also the dry cleaner, fish dealer and seven taxi-drivers! To almost anyone she wanted to avoid seeing from then on she would plead: "You'll simply have to excuse me; I'm frightfully busy these days—writing a book, you know."

Eight months later she still hadn't found time to sit down quietly with Alix Williamson and me (her daughter) and contribute a few remembrances. Finally we succeeded in pinning her down for an hour one winter afternoon. In a supreme effort to cooperate, she brought a small paper pad on which she had taken considerable pains, so she insisted, to jot down all the highlights of her private and public life. When she finally located her eyeglasses, she read solemnly aloud: "Three pounds of top sirloin, six Idahoes, one box Rice Krispies, one dozen eggs, bottle of mayonnaise, two cans sardines . . ."

"Hello everybody!"

It has been estimated that almost as many people trek up to New York's Lewisohn Stadium on clear summer nights to chuckle over the intermission antics of Minnie Guggenheimer as to hear any of the world-famous

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

artists she lines up for appearances with the Stadium Symphony Orchestra in her full-time, unsalaried job as impresaria of the world's largest-scale musical project.

Minnie's perennial tussles over the Stadium loud-speakers with such tongue-twisting names as Khachaturian and Slenczynski are unforgettable! Her persistent public confusion as to whether Moiséiwitsch is a ballet dancer (he isn't), Szigeti plays the piano (he doesn't), or Beethoven wrote the Verdi *Requiem* (he didn't), and the unabashed bloopers and blithe malapropisms she perpetrates, have become an immortal part of the New York legend. They rank with her other achievements: the performances by an unknown Negro girl named Marian Anderson whom she presented to the public as winner of a city-wide talent search in 1925, a shy young composer named Gershwin she persuaded to play his own *Rhapsody in Blue* for the first time at the Stadium in 1927, or a tall, curly-headed Texan—Van Cliburn—who tied up traffic for half a mile in each direction when he came, in 1958, to repeat the two piano concerti with which he had just carried off first prize in Moscow's International Tchaikovsky Competition.

A short, busty, gray-haired dowager who might have stepped right out of a Helen Hokinson cartoon, Minnie will float from the wings of the vast outdoor stage at around 9:30 of a June or July night wearing the same heavy rubber-soled sport shoes and dowdy five-year-old cotton dress she put on to walk the dog before breakfast, and a frumpy hat borrowed at the last minute from the cook. Waving her right hand giddily in mid-air, she'll chirp a cheery "Hello everybody" to the crowd that choruses "Hello, Minnie" in ecstatic reply. Then, planting herself behind a standing microphone and sliding her framed spectacles down the not inconsiderable length of her nose, she'll proceed to forecast the musical highlights of the week, identifying the wrong Strauss as the composer of *The Beautiful Blue Danube* and *Pinafore* "by Gilbert and *Solomon*," promising that *Anton* (really Artur) Rubinstein will play the Tchai-COW-sky *Violin* Con-SERT-o, Jan Peerce (a man) will sing the role of *Aïda* (a girl), and *Rodger Hammerstein* "personally" will conduct a number from *South Pacific*.

From time to time she'll interrupt herself to exhort her listeners to "Tell everybody you know to come to the Stadium. And tell everybody you don't know too, because unless we have people in the empty seats I'll simply go bust!"

Habitual Stadium-goers recall with particular delight the night in 1947 when she came out to herald the appearance of "one of the best-known names in the musical world," then, hesitating for an anguished moment, reached into her overstuffed pocketbook for the crumpled bank check on which she had written her notes and identified him as "Ezio Pinza, *bahss*." "Oh dear, that can't be right," she corrected aloud. "A bass is a kind of fish!"

They'll recollect the time she was

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

tendering official thanks of the Stadium Concerts Corp. to the President of the College of the City of New York, on whose campus Lewisohn Stadium is situated, and sighed: "I don't know what I'd do without him." Then, removing her glasses, she scrutinized the eminent educator from head to toe and admitted: "I don't know what I'd do *with* him either."

They'll never forget her asking an audience of 10,000 whether they preferred jazz to Beethoven and requesting them to answer "one by one."

Attempting to drum up box-office for a future Ballet Russe appearance, she asked the legion out front not to "tell a soul" that she had always cherished a secret ambition to be a ballet dancer and demonstrated by raising her skirt well above one knee and kicking high enough to reveal a pair of long cotton-knit underpants such as haven't been sold across a counter in 30 years.

Steady patrons will remind you of how, while three of the Metropolitan Opera's highest-paid stars waited to resume their part in the evening's musical program, she punctuated a plea for funds with the promise: "If I get enough money, I'll be able to give you *better* artists in the future."

They still remember the time she summoned Sweden's Crown Prince on-stage with a snap of her fingers and a "Here, Prince, Prince!" And the night she confessed: "I have a beau in the wings; he's the minister from Junkoslavia," and called upon Lawrence Steinhardt, then U.S. Ambassador to Czechoslovakia, to take a bow. Or how, by way of expressing gratitude for the sponsorship of one concert by the brewers of Rheingold Beer, she raved on before several hundred of their employees and distributors about how much she had always enjoyed *Budweiser,* especially to set her hair!

And they love to tell about the occasion on which, staggering under a mass of orchids, she coyly gushed: "I suppose you're wondering where I got these gardenias. Well, I'm not going to tell you. The Mayor sent them to me and nobody's supposed to know about it!" Or the time she apologized publicly for her own late arrival at a concert, explaining that she'd eaten some sweetbreads that didn't agree with her and had been obliged to take "a big dose of citrate of carbona!"

Then there's the time Mayor Fiorello La Guardia came up to the Stadium to confer New York City's Certificate of Merit on a star of the evening. "The Mayor's going to decorate our soloist," Minnie Guggenheimer began. "That is, if he can find a place where she isn't already decorated!" Or the evening when a sudden torrential downpour interrupted the 1950 Stadium season's sold-out Rodgers and Hammerstein Night and sent thousands scurrying for shelter. "Now come back every single one of you," Minnie remonstrated. "It'll be over in a few minutes, I promise." When, contrary to all Weather Bureau predictions, the rainfall stopped as suddenly as it had begun and the moon and 1,000,-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

000 stars came out an instant later, she rushed back to the microphone, pleading: "Good heavens, I hope you won't all think I'm a witch!"

Once, after being shown the lengthy background material on a prominent political figure, she carefully prepared a written introduction for him, then decided at the last minute to scrap it and made short shrift by announcing: "I can only tell you that his Who's Who is six inches long!"

I am probably the only one of the millions of New Yorkers and visitors attending summer concerts at the Stadium with any degree of regularity who doesn't recall a single one of these incidents or cherish some favorite story of her own concerning Minnie Guggenheimer's weird and wondrous platform behavior. That's because Minnie is my mother and, like my father before me and my brother Randy to this day, I run for cover whenever Mother makes one of her famous intermission speeches. I hide out until I hear the orchestra strike up the second half of the program and can be sure that the worst is over. Then I retrieve Mother from the backstage men's washroom into which, blissfully unaware of the legend on the door, she regularly ducks, and escort her to our seats.

Minnie the mother

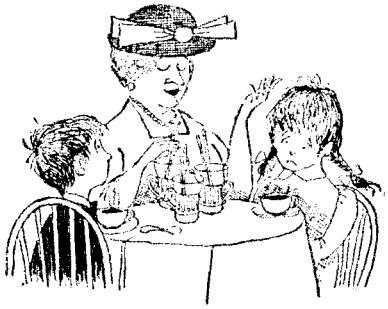
My own earliest memory of Minnie the Mother and her famous Stadium concerts dates back to a July afternoon when I happened to wander into her bedroom on the fourth floor of our six-story New York town house and was confronted with the alarming spectacle of my mother's ample derriere protruding from a wide-open window, while her feet poised perilously on tiptoes. I tugged frantically at Mother's skirt with all my might in an effort to restrain her from what my childish mind fancied was certain suicide. Yielding finally to my howls and persistent yanking, Mother summoned head and shoulders back into the room, settled down to a safe stance and attempted to allay my fright.

"But Sophie, dear," she said soothingly, "when you're giving concerts out of doors you can't rely on the weatherman to decide if it's going to rain or not. I have to make those decisions myself!"

Except for this traumatic episode —which accounts for the severe distaste I had for outdoor concert-going up until almost ten years ago and my lingering terror of windows open from the bottom—life with Mother followed a relatively smooth course. Occasionally she would take

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

us out for a walk after school—ending up at Maillard's Madison Avenue tearoom, where we were each treated to a cup of chocolate, ordered "nice and hot" so as to be sure to give Mother a chance to bolt down two or three double-scoop ice cream sodas before we could possibly finish. (Whenever Randy or I asked for a soda, we were sure to be told: "If the doctor hadn't forbidden me to touch rich things like hot chocolate, do you think *I* would be having ice cream



sodas? Why they're the worst thing in the world—fill up your stomach with gas!")

Mother and the Mercedes

Down at the shore Mother would drive us around on summer afternoons in a big, red, open Mercedes, which Pop claimed to have been one of the first automobiles in the State of New Jersey and into which we climbed through swinging saloon-style doors at the back.

Once she stalled the car just as we came to a railroad grade crossing. Mother merely took her hands off the steering wheel, stood up, and announced: "Children, I think we

should all get out. There's a great big train coming down the track!"

The Mercedes was smashed to bits an instant later, and since then we've always had a chauffeur.

A hectic social schedule, together with complete irresponsibility in matters of household management, and an appalling lack of any sound knowledge of a small child's mind or emotions, limited Mother's involvement in the day-to-day dilemmas of my brother Randy's and my formative years to frenzied demonstrations of affection.

The only time she ever traveled any great distance from home, accompanying Pop on a business trip to California, she put through a frantic transcontinental call to Randy, by then married, to announce she'd heard there was a big snowstorm in New York and that he should immediately go next door to Pop's locker and borrow his rubbers.

"Do you mind if I just wear the ones I brought with me from home this morning?" was my brother's now classic rejoinder.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The family also likes to tell about the time when I was just six months old and we all went down to Hot Springs, Virginia. Mother was convinced it would be fatal to give an infant any milk that didn't carry the trade-mark she was accustomed to seeing on the milk bottle at home. She gave strict orders to the nurse not to let me touch any of the "unsanitary stuff" from the local dairies under any circumstances.

After we'd been there for several days I embarked on a series of screaming tantrums that kept up long enough for the hotel management to demand our immediate departure and Mother to seek consolation in aromatic spirits of ammonia all the way back to the New York office of the only pediatrician she could trust. The doctor is reputed to have taken one good look at squalling little me, asked Mother a question or two, and roared: "Damn it, Minnie, a day more and you'd have starved the child to death!"

The thing that seemed to worry Mother most about the birth of her first grandchild was the fact that her son Randy lost an entire night's sleep waiting for his baby to be delivered. In fact, it was her obsession about sleep that finally overruled her opposition to Randy's marriage.

My brother had been dating Eleanor Coleman for over a year when Mother first began noticing the heavy circles under his eyes. At that point she decided they'd better get married as soon as possible so Randy could catch up on his sleep.

My brother and I are actually the last of four children. Mother's firstborn died in 1904 at the age of four months. The second child, Elizabeth, died at seven of a mastoid infection.

The death of this beautiful and vivacious little girl was the second serious blow a kindly fate had thus far dealt in Mother's singularly charmed life. In a desperate effort to keep hidden her deep grief, Mother plunged into a series of extravagant shopping sprees, then lapsed into a state of brooding despondency. Only a challenging new interest, the doctors told Pop, could avert a complete nervous breakdown.

The indicated therapy was administered in the nick of time one evening by Marie Volpe, wife of Randy's violin teacher. After dinner, Mrs. Volpe took Pop aside and told him of her husband's dream of presenting outdoor symphony concerts in the newly-built Lewisohn Stadium at the College of the City of New York.

"Your wife is very close to Adolf Lewisohn, the donor of the stadium," Mrs. Volpe continued in a quiet voice. "I wonder if she couldn't help us organize this project."

Pop went over to the corner where Mother had withdrawn by herself. "Minnie," he said, as he led her over to their hostess, "the Volpes have a wonderful idea, and you're the only one who can help them work it out."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Mother did, and that was the beginning of the Stadium Concerts. It was also the real beginning of Minnie Guggenheimer.

Mother's education was limited, for she did not stay very long at any of the four private schools to which she was sent. The kids regarded Minnie as a prize dumbbell, an illusion I suspect she cagily enjoyed sustaining then as much as she often does now.

But they loved to hear Minnie play the piano. She was given her first music lesson by a red-bearded maestro named Albert Prox. "He was secretly in love with me," Mother reminisces. "The way I could tell was that whenever I played the 'Liebestod' he turned color."

"What did you do?" I asked her.

"Oh, I just stayed the same color," she replied.

When Mother attempts to raise funds for the Stadium Concerts she is likely to run afoul of someone who mistakes her for the daughter-in-law of one of the five fabulous Guggenheim brothers whose astronomic mining fortunes have endowed the Guggenheim Fellowships in the arts and sciences, the Frank Lloyd Wright-designed art museum on New York's upper Fifth Avenue, and the free Goldman Band concerts in Central Park. She's not related.

Actually, the two letters "er" which lengthen my father's family name, and several million dollars lengthening the Guggenheim bank accounts, establish a pretty valid distinction between the two clans. My Grandpa Randolph Guggenheimer was a wealthy lawyer, an acting Mayor of New York and a patron of musicians. Mother's family, the Schafers, were an uninhibited, boisterous lot and she was one of stockbroker Sam Schafer's eight children.

Grandpa Schafer was a spirited fellow, perhaps best remembered for the time he sneaked into his youngest daughter's elegant coming-out party via the ladies' room, wearing patent leather pumps, a low-waisted

white dimity dress with a blue sash and a wig of long blond curls, and disrupted the stately waltzes by skipping rope across the ballroom for the rest of the evening.

After their marriage Mother and

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Pop moved into the Guggenheimer mansion and Mother tried desperately to adjust to a rather coldly formal mode of living—including the traditional Sunday musicales at which artists such as Enrico Caruso, Sergei Rachmaninoff and Fritz Kreisler performed for the family and guests.

But on Fridays Mother sneaked back to the Schafer household for the lively family get-togethers to which she never dared invite her Guggenheimer in-laws.

These Friday dinners were close to bedlam. Dining room dishes were lowered to the basement kitchen on a dumbwaiter that often dropped its load with a hair-raising clatter. The family talked as loudly as possible, all at the same time. No one listened to anyone else, so sentences were hardly ever finished. None of the Schafers hesitated to make the most embarrassing remarks about the others in the presence of guests. While the boys argued and the girls bickered shrilly, they snatched food off each other's plates, even at distances spanned by a greedy arm stretching unceremoniously past two or three noses.

The older Mother gets, the more the Schafer side of her nature takes over. Grandma Schafer's dislike for wearing anything more constraining than a loose-fitting nightgown and "wrapper" around the house is presently indulged by Mother as "an inherited tendency." Two or three years ago when Mayor Bob Wagner and his lovely wife came to dinner, Mother caught His Honor's eye roving to an ever-so-slight extension of pink beyond the hem of her long black dress.

"It's not my slip," she hastened to explain. "I've already got my nightie on."

Mud in the tuba

The idea of giving concerts in the picturesque neo-Grecian amphitheater on the City College campus did not originate with my mother. The founding of America's (and possibly the world's) foremost outdoor concert series began with an anonymous, mischievous Claremont Heights schoolboy.

One summer evening in 1917 in St. Nicholas Park, where the Uptown Municipal Band was giving a concert, this imp stood on a cliff overlooking the bandstand, tossing stones. Suddenly he spied an inviting target: the gleaming brass bell of a massive tuba.

After missing with several badly aimed stones, the lad hurled a clump of moist, brown sod squarely into the yawning cavity of the big horn, muffling a healthy middle C to a

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

sick, dull groan. The incident caught the attention of Louis Fehr, Secretary of the Park Board. As he turned an eye upward, he glimpsed the newly erected Lewisohn Stadium, outlined against the summer sky. Why not move the concerts into the paved athletics arena, where audiences could enjoy their Strauss and Suppé without benefit of flying mud packs?

Fehr took his idea to the Park Commissioner the next day and was given an immediate go-ahead. Fehr got in touch with Arnold Volpe (who had successfully directed orchestra concerts for the Park Department on the Mall before World War I) and asked if he would be willing to lead the concerts. Volpe agreed and he and his wife drew up plans for a series of orchestral programs to be given at popular prices —from ten to 50 cents. They hoped to be able to rally the $10,000 necessary to underwrite their project from public-spirited individuals like Adolph Lewisohn. That's where Mother came in.

History and hysteria

It was at a promotion-planning meeting in Aeolian Hall prior to the Stadium opening in June 1918 that Mother perpetrated one of the earliest Minnie-isms on record. Concerned that many music-minded New Yorkers might be unfamiliar with the location of the Lewisohn amphitheater, someone suggested that a balloon trailing the legend "Symphony Concert Here Tonight" be stationed in mid-air just over the City College campus. No one had the faintest idea where suitable aircraft could be obtained in the midst of a war. Assuring her fellow conspirators that "My husband can get us anything we want," Mother put through an immediate telephone call to Pop, who happened to be involved in a highly important and deadly serious legal conference.

Mother persuaded the operator that she must get through to her husband at once. Hearing her breathless voice and fearing some grave accident had befallen her or the children, Pop wrested himself away from his clients and demanded: "What is it, Minnie? What's the matter?"

Whereupon Mother purred:

"Charlie, darling, where can I get hold of a great big balloon?"

For once in his long-suffering life Pop was mad enough to slam down the receiver with a crash that could be heard plainly by everyone with Mother. Mother put down the phone slowly and turning around with a wide-eyed look, simply shrugged her shoulders and reported: "I guess *he* doesn't know either!"

Without benefit of blimp or balloon, partly in tribute to Volpe's shrewd program-making and high-quality performance, and mostly because a war-depressed New York needed exactly this sort of diversion, the initial season of Stadium Concerts was extended from two to seven weeks and over 100,000 people attended. Since then, in 41 summers some 17,000,000 music lovers

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

and entertainment seekers have managed to find their way up to Lewisohn Stadium on more than 1,000 nights.

Stadium soloists have run the gamut from Rosa Ponselle and Kirsten Flagstad to Frank Sinatra and Harry Belafonte; from Fritz Kreisler and Artur Rubinstein to Benny Goodman and Erroll Garner. Conductors have ranged all the way from Beecham, Mitropoulos, Reiner, and Stokowski to Paul Whiteman and Duke Ellington. Victor Herbert and Sigmund Romberg, Villa-Lobos and Leonard Bernstein, Robert Stolz and Richard Rodgers have conducted their works at the Stadium. Alicia Markova, La Argentinita and José Greco have danced across the big stage; Carl Sandburg has recited his poetry and Ethel Barrymore read Shakespeare. Larry Adler and John Sebastian have played Bach and Mozart on the harmonica, and Léon Thérémin and Lucie Rosen have plucked eerie notes from the summer air on the mysterious instrument bearing Thérémin's name.

The typical member of the audience for New York's famous summer symphonic programs has attended the concerts regularly for at least 12 years, ten times a season. His favorite symphony is the Beethoven *Fifth;* his favorite violin concerto is Tchaikovsky's; his favorite piano concerto, the Beethoven *Emperor;* his favorite opera, *Carmen. Kiss Me Again* is his favorite song and his favorite conductor is Pierre Monteux. Jascha Heifetz, followed by Lily Pons, Artur Rubinstein, Yehudi Menuhin and Nathan Milstein are his favorite soloists.

When he goes home, he may leave a package on his seat containing the scores of all the Brahms symphonies or a pound of chopped meat, and the Lost-and-Found Department at the Stadium in a typical season has been known to harbor 432 right gloves, 1,260 single earrings, three shoes, a flower pot with a geranium, a Lilly Daché straw hat, and three goldfish in a container of water.

The box-office men who answer the Stadium telephones on concert nights must be prepared to answer a wide variety of questions. A few samples are: "How many inches wide are your seats?" "Is the fight over yet?" (Wrong Stadium!) "Is hand-holding allowed on the field or only on the stone tiers?" "Would one of the violinists in your orchestra be willing to play at my sister's wedding?" "I have a subscription book that says it can be shared. Does that mean my mother-in-law can use it too?" "Who writes Mrs. Guggenheimer's speeches?" "Where does she get her hats?" "Can I reserve a seat in the unreserved section?" "If I can only stay for half of the concert tonight, will I be able to get a refund on my ticket so I can hear half of another concert?" And, "How do you spell Shostakovich?"

Complaints that come in to the Stadium Concerts office are likewise weird and wondrous: "Why don't the conductors turn around and face the audience sometimes so we can see their faces?" "If this Erica Morini is such a good violinist, why

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

don't you hire her for your orchestra—are you prejudiced against

women?" "The lady next to me keeps falling asleep on my shoulder." "There are too many popular programs this year." "There are too many long-hair programs this year." And so on.

Uptown the field staff has some rare birds to contend with, too. Like the man who swears it's raining and demands a rain check even though 1,899 other people haven't felt a drop . . . the 43 people all insisting they're Zino Francescatti's violin teacher and pressing to be admitted backstage at intermission . . . the one member of a large group who arrives early or just on time and spreads his belongings over four or five chairs to save them for late-coming friends . . . the fake invalids who insist on an aisle seat because of a bad leg, a seat on the left side because of a bad right ear, or a seat in the first row because they don't see well . . . the character who sits half-way through a program, then raises a rumpus and wants his money back because he thought it was to be a Cole Porter concert when it's been clearly billed and advertised as All-Mendelssohn . . . and the would-be chiselers who try to get in for nothing on assorted pretexts like "The soloist invited me," "I'm the critic of ————" (a non-existent newspaper), or "Mrs. Guggenheimer's maid is my husband's third cousin."

Ask the veterans to describe Stadium highlights that stand out most vividly in their personal recollections and they'll remind you of the concert which took place on August 10, 1945, the day after the atom-bombing of Nagasaki had brought a dreadful Second World War to its terrifying close. Grace Moore was the Stadium soloist that night, and she sang an aria that had tactfully been omitted from Stadium programs of the previous four years: the wistful "Un Bel Di" from Puccini's *Madama Butterfly,* in which a betrayed Japanese bride yearns for the return of her American Naval lieutenant. "Thank God," said Miss Moore in announcing the number, "we can sing this again now." When she had finished, the audience was silent for several seconds before bursting into tumultuous applause, and when the soprano asked everyone to sing *God Bless America,* they did so with full voices, releasing the joy and hope of full hearts.

Unforgettable for almost all of the 8,000 who attended it was the concert of July 29, 1942. The previous evening a bolt of lightning had struck the orchestra shell, shattering it to smithereens. (Fortunately, the musicians hadn't taken their places yet and there were no personal casualties. Mayor La Guardia telephoned Mother: "The whole

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

damned thing's blown down, Minnie!" Then he called for her in a police radio car and the two of them raced up to supervise the clearing away of the debris.)

Although the concert of the 28th had to be cancelled, of course, Jascha Heifetz, the scheduled soloist, agreed to perform the next night on a hastily improvised stage without a roof. Midway through his performance of the Brahms Violin Concerto, the rain started again. Heifetz played on undaunted to the movement's end, then made as if to walk off the stage and send the dampened audience home. Enthralled by the magic of the music, no one out front moved to go. Heifetz returned his fiddle to his chin, raised his bow, and saying, "If you can take it, I can," played the Concerto through in one of the most inspired and glorious performances of his entire career. At its conclusion, the applause and cheers were deafening and while a few umbrellas discreetly went up here and there, the violinist played encore after encore to hundreds crowding up around the stage and demanding more and more.

Further dramatic testimony to the spell great music can cast is cited by those who heard a performance of Beethoven's *Ninth Symphony* at the Stadium in 1934, when the full text of the Schiller ode upon which its monumental choral finale is built was printed for the first time, both in German and in English, in the programs. This was an especially clear, star-studded night; the street traffic was mercifully quiet; no airplanes disturbed the stillness of the skies; and one could probably have heard the proverbial pin drop as reverent, awed thousands followed word by word the immortal apostrophe to peace and world brotherhood. Then, as the chorus reached the noble passage, "All mankind are brothers plighted, where Thy gentle wings abide," there was a sound that might indeed have been the flutter of gentle celestial wings providing an unforgettable obbligato. The entire audience had turned the pages of their programs in unbelievably thrilling unison.

They still speak with special affection of a night in 1925 when a nervous young contralto no one had ever heard of till then stepped timidly before the orchestra to sing "O Mio Fernando" from Donizetti's *La Favorita* and brought the house down with her breath-taking trill at the end of the aria. She had been given her first big-time engagement as winner over 360 contestants in a series of auditions held throughout the previous winter. At a table way up in front near the stage, the work-hardened hands of Anna Anderson, a Negro laundress from Philadelphia, applauded with special pride for her daughter Marian.

Pandemonium

Raising and judiciously spending the money to operate a season of Stadium Concerts is a full-time job. Lining up 30 to 40 soloists and eight

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

to ten conductors; assembling a matched ensemble of 90 to 100 top-notch players; hiring and drilling a field staff of nearly 150, and setting up a city-wide network of ticket depots is another major operation.

When one adds to this the headaches of arranging seating and lighting and instruments and stands; of negotiating radio, television and recording contracts and bargaining with unions and artists' managements; planning advertising and publicity; haggling with concessionaires, securing adequate policing, transit and parking facilities, it is nothing short of miraculous that one small, elderly lady, without previous business experience, manages to get all of these things done.

Her only help is a full-time secretary, a part-time press agent, three clerks hired for a mere eight weeks, and a bookkeeper who comes in on alternate Fridays three months of the year.

When the office telephone rings, Mother is often the first to snatch it, startling those who expect a ceremonious run-around with a cheery, "This *is* Minnie." Her most urgent files are kept in a bulging handbag, which she explores for half an hour or more before she can find the illegible memoranda she often scrawls on the inside of a match cover or the back of an old laundry bill. That is, if she's remembered to bring the right handbag along with her in the first place.

A delegation of orchestra players or reporters called in for a press conference may sit around fidgeting while Mother phones her shopping list to the market; calls me at the Philharmonic office to admonish in full voice against the wearing of a certain type of brassiere; or make inquiries of the maid at regular intervals as to the dog's bowel movements.

Every so often, however, it does occur to Mother that there may be someone within earshot with whom intimate confidences should not be freely shared. At such times she becomes mysterious about some harmless item of gossip. Then she will spell, or misspell, over the telephone, or use perfectly obvious initials for key words. When she says of a rival fund raiser: "She has always been a little j . . . . of me, you know," Or of an artist asking for an increased fee: "I think he's got his n . . . with him"; she's quite certain that only the party at the other end of the line, duly initiated in this unbreakable code, has the slightest inkling of what she is talking about.

She can always stop smoking

Although Mother faithfully renews her non-smoking pledge every second week, she lights one cigarette from another around the clock, stealing them when she fancies no one is looking from a cache she instructs everybody in the office to keep carefully hidden from her.

Usually she orders the chauffeur to pick her up with the car at the end of a day at the office, then manages to get downstairs a few seconds

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

before his arrival, immediately gives him up for lost, and straphangs back home in a crowded crosstown bus.

Nowadays, when the temperature soars to the 90s at the height of the Stadium season, she conducts most of her business from home in a nightgown. The telephone is kept busy as she posts herself every five to ten minutes on contributions coming into the office, contracts returned by unions and managements, the latest direct-wire reports from the Weather Bureau, or where her eyeglasses or address book might possibly be. Occasionally she holds an important meeting across a table in the Plaza, where the headwaiter knows her penchant for consuming peppermints from the soup course all the way through the meal and provides her with several trays of them in gaily assorted colors the minute she arrives. Sometimes she will summon committee volunteers or members of the meager Stadium staff to an after-hours powwow at home, over which she presides in an ancient flannel bathrobe, taking time out for frequent tussles with Tinker, the poodle, to whom she murmurs, "Come to Grandma," as she gets down on all fours to talk and play with him.

Since Mother rarely holds out past ten o'clock on even the most gala of evenings and is an habitually early riser, she does much of her constructive thinking between six and eight o'clock in the morning. Ignoring the fact that most people are still asleep, she thinks nothing of telephoning secretary, press agent or orchestra personnel manager at home shortly after dawnbreak to relay a cheery reminder that "We must be sure to invite the Austrian Consul-General to Viennese Night next summer," or "The men shouldn't wear suspenders to keep their pants up when it's too hot for them to play with coats on." When she has had her say at the telephone, she seldom waits for a reply.

Interviewing Mother on the eve of her 77th birthday, a newspaper reporter asked: "Mrs. Guggenheimer, what would you do with all your energy if the Stadium Concerts were suddenly to come to an end?"

Mother thought for a moment and replied, "Well, I guess I'd just have to figure out some way of giving birth to another baby!"

And when someone else asked her recently how she was able to keep up such a strenuous work schedule at such an advanced age, she answered: "It's easy. I just take six pills a day recommended by six different friends, and a straight Scotch before lunch and dinner!"

Minnie and the muses

Apparently, Mother once had such a passion for literature that she kept a copy of Elinor Glyn's *Three Weeks* hidden under her pillow for three months. Years later she struggled to recall the name of this "favorite" authoress for a newspaper interview and ended up with another of her emergency calls to Pop. "Charlie," she began this one, "I

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

once read a book. Do you remember who wrote it?"

But if reading is not one of her accomplishments, Mother is undoubtedly the only person in the entire world who can claim the distinction of having been applauded by Arturo Toscanini for balancing a dozen peas in a row down the blade of a table knife! She'd had plenty of practice, for during the better part of five decades of Friday dinners at the carefree ménage of Grandpa Schafer, canned peas were the only vegetable served.

All this is by way of establishing that Minnie Guggenheimer is not likely ever to be found with a volume of Winston Churchill's war memoirs in hand, and that it was the purest coincidence of two great minds thinking alike when, asked recently to summarize what her Stadium stewardship had meant to her in two or three words, she replied unhesitatingly: "I'd say it was 40 years of blood, sweat and rain."

I have known Mother to say, in January: "I'll put the Gershwin Night on July 31st when it's bound to be clear and let that new conductor have his All-Sibelius Program, which no one really wants to hear anyway on August 2nd when it's certainly going to rain and we can cancel it."

After three successive Stadium seasons scheduled to begin on Thursday had had their opening nights washed out, Mother hit on what she thought was a wonderful scheme: "From now on," she announced, "I'm going to open on Monday." She opened on Monday the next year, all right, but unfortunately so did the heavens. Once she made the mistake of phoning the Weather Bureau in mid-March to ask what they could promise her for June 22nd. "Lady," the voice at the other end of the wire informed her, "you must have the wrong number. You want to speak to God!"

From the moment Mother arises in the morning during the actual concert season, she begins telephoning the Weather Bureau at 15-minute intervals throughout the day, using a special number.

A few years back, after a spell of particularly bad weather, the New York Weather Bureau's Chief Meteorologist, Ernest Christie, received a tearful reprimand from his steadiest customer. "Mr. Christie," Mother cried to him over the telephone, "you simply can't do this to me. Don't you realize that you're just ruining my season!" Later on, when, by way of making amends, he invited her to visit his office down at the Battery and said he'd like to show her some of his charts, Mother became suddenly coy: "Why, Mr. Christie," she said, "it's years since I've had such an interesting proposal!"

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

For many years it used to be the custom to move the Stadium Concerts indoors to the Great Hall of City College the minute a rain cloud was sighted on the far horizon.

One night when it rained just after a concert began, Mother lost the key to the Great Hall, which had been entrusted to her personal keeping; and lost several hundred soaked-to-the-skin Stadium customers and three good friends on the metropolitan press, while, at her insistence, Pop, Randy, Ellie, and I got down on all fours in a deep puddle of mud to search. The key turned up two days later when Mother unrolled the pair of stockings she had intended to wear to the concert. She had wrapped them around the key to be sure to see it when she dressed—only that night she forgot to wear stockings!

The jagged edge of the key had, in the meantime, ripped a nasty ladder up one of the stockings. This made Mother so mad that she finally arrived at the conclusion everyone else had reached some years before. She declared: "From now on we're going to *postpone* the concerts whenever it rains!"

Mother, of course, does not rely solely on the weather-prediction facilities of the U.S. Government.

More often, she is apt to turn to Carlos Raviola, a burly double-bass player in the Stadium Symphony Orchestra, whom she addresses alternately as "Mr. Ravioli" and "Mr. Spaghetti." Unlike most human weather-seers whose predictions are governed by the twinges of their corns or joints, Raviola boasts the unique ability to smell rain as far as 45 hours off. Though his forecasts are often at sharp variance with those from official sources, he hasn't been wrong once in 20 years —a fact which was duly reported to Mother by his colleagues in the orchestra only after they had lost a total of $2,100 in backstage bets with the sniffing Raviola.

In consulting Raviola or the Weather Bureau officials, Mother asks indirect questions. "Should I plan an early dinner tonight?" she'll query. Or "Shall I tell Eleanor Steber not to bother having her dress pressed?" Or, "Do we have to change our ads in the papers?" Never does she ask whether it's going to rain, for "rain" is a word she neither uses nor allows anyone else to use in her presence on concert days. In fact, she once threw a well-known Broadway agent out of her office because, on a cloudy afternoon in June, he dared to suggest that she engage a distinguished actor to do a patriotic reading at the Stadium on the Fourth of July. The actor's name was Claude Rains!

If the weather has been Mother's bugaboo throughout her Stadium years, it also helped launch her career as a public speaker. For it was to set an audience straight about a program rearranged as a result of several rain postponements that she uttered her first historic "Hello Everybody" and got her first round of gentle titters going back over

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the name Prokofiev four times and placing the accent on a different syllable each time, then her first gale of lusty laughter as she looked up and asked: "Well, how *do* you say it *anyhow*?"

How she does it

Mother finds it difficult to believe that her informal speeches have become one of the summer main attractions. On several occasions the amphitheater has resounded with stamping feet and the rhythmic chant of "We want Minnie" when someone else has come out onto the stage during an intermission. She also swears that she never really intends to be funny and that every one of her now-famous laugh lines just "slipped out."

In the beginning Mother used to write out what she was going to say. Soon she discovered that she couldn't see the card very well against the glare of the stage footlights and decided to jot down only a few key words in large letters. The trouble was that she promptly forgot what the words were supposed to be a key to and invariably ended up talking about something altogether different.

When the sound of her voice is kicked back from the stone tiers Mother often stops midway in her spiel and tells her own echo to "shut up." And when she has made hash of some long Slavic name or garbled an Italian musical term and the audience calls out a correction, she'll almost always repeat her original mispronunciation or an even worse one, muttering something to the effect that: "You see I never could remember it anyway!" Which is perhaps not so strange when one realizes that Mother's only first-hand acquaintance with Old World cultural traditions was at age six, when she went to Europe with Grandpa Schafer. Mother remembers only two things about the entire trip: the stares and snickers her long straight hair attracted on the streets of Hamburg, and a rosy-cheeked little Swiss boy in leather pants and an Alpine hat who pinched her buttocks while

they danced at the Schweitzerhof in Lucerne. She has never been to Europe again.

Once, paying tribute to someone who had helped her raise a good deal of money, she described the lady as "inde- indefat- indefatigable," then mopped her brow and exclaimed: "Whew, that's some word for me!" And indeed it was.

When she knows she will have to introduce a celebrity guest of honor from the Stadium stage, Mother usually bones up a little in advance.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

She had the job, once, of presenting the Consul-General of Italy and, on the theory that he most certainly spoke only Italian, she decided to address him in his mother tongue. "Seenyore," she began, "it makesa me the mosta hoppy," and went on for an agonizing minute in atrocious pidgin talk. The gentleman squirmed with the audience, then mercifully grabbed the microphone away from her and said a few choice words in exquisite English.

Later on, when Mother was to receive the ribbon of France's Legion of Honor up at the Stadium, the family feared for the worst and implored her not to attempt an acceptance in French. She finally agreed she wouldn't and took the precaution of practicing a neat little response in English. But we had, in the meantime, so thoroughly impressed upon her the importance of not menacing Franco-American relations that, for once in her life, she became utterly speechless and merely threw her arms around the French Ambassador's representative, planting an impulsive American kiss on each of his cheeks before he could get around to delivering the discreet Gallic ones that have become a tradition of the Legion of Honor investiture.

It's gotten to the point now where, if Mother ever happens to make sense in one of her Stadium stage speeches, people are convinced she isn't feeling well or that something dreadful has happened. The night Van Cliburn, fresh from Moscow, played in a special post-season benefit concert, she observed in strictest confidence to the 25,000 people: "It's just too bad, that the *Russians* had to discover him!"

And, on a recent opening night when she had decided to let the Mayor do all the talking, she changed her mind at the last minute and added a quite proper word or two of her own, unembellished by a single characteristic mispronunciation or non sequitur.

In the next day's *Daily News,* Douglas Watt sadly reported: "Minnie Guggenheimer was a disappointment at last night's Stadium opening. She made sense. Her words were well chosen and strung together in the form of sentences. The crowd was perfectly able to follow her comments and felt it just hadn't gotten its usual money's worth."

THEATRICAL THANKS

IN "THE SOUND OF MUSIC," the Broadway musical, the name of Sue Yaeger is listed on the program as a "postulant." There's no such person in the show. In fact Sue Yaeger has never been in a Broadway show. She and Mary Martin were childhood friends in Texas. And ever since Miss Martin became a star she's made sure to have Sue Yaeger's name either listed in the program or mentioned on-stage.

—LEONARD LYONS

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

BY DAVID LANDMAN

The paradox of the blood

If it clots too quickly—or too slowly—it can wreak havoc. But new controlling drugs promise to lengthen life

FOR MOST OF US, blood, the vital fluid, is the fear fluid. Yet blood is a wonderful substance. Blood carries oxygen and food, germ fighters and chemical messengers to the remotest corner of your body. It brings back carbon dioxide and other wastes so you can get rid of them. And blood has the special ability to coagulate—to form clots.

The coagulation process is both complex and contradictory. Your blood flows easily through 100,000 capillaries so tiny that 400 of them packed side-by-side would make a bundle the size of this (.) dot. But whenever the skin is cut or a vessel broken, the same blood plugs the wound with a tough, elastic seal to keep the germs out and the blood in. This is The Clot, nature's original quick-hardening plastic.

If your blood clots too slowly or too readily, you are in trouble. President Eisenhower has trouble because his blood tends to clot easily. In 1955 he suffered a coronary heart attack when a clot blocked the artery that brings blood to his heart muscle. In 1957, when a clot blocked a small vessel of his brain, he had a cerebral occlusion—in other words, a stroke.

In an earlier era, the President might have been doomed to invalidism; not today. However, each morning, President Eisenhower reportedly takes a little peach-colored pill—an anticoagulant drug called Coumadin—to help prevent the formation of new clots. When he had to undergo dental surgery two years ago, doctors injected a Vitamin K preparation which restored his clotting power.

Hundreds of thousands of Americans die each year of heart attacks and strokes. Although physicians are learning how to keep clots from recurring, the doctor must pull the patient through his first crisis, his first occlusion.

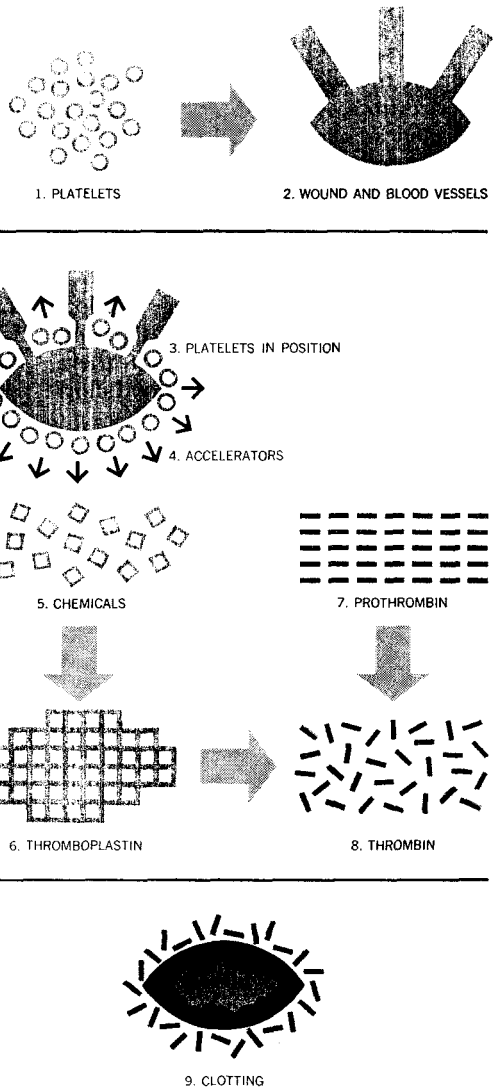
Clot-blocked blood vessels in the lungs are sometimes an aftermath of surgery. Nowadays, clots kill more surgical patients than germs do.

And the diseases in which blood fails to clot kill people, too. Tens of thousands of hemophiliacs live in dread of an automobile crash in which flying glass might cause an

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Suppose you cut your finger. Your blood rushes platelets ❶ to the wound ❷. These tiny, disk-shaped blood cells are your emergency workers. They take up positions at the edges of the wound where the clot is to be formed and signal the blood vessels to contract and restrict their flow ❸. They release accelerators ❹ into the blood, calling for a chain reaction to begin. It's like mobilizing a community to repair a dike on a flooding river. Upon the emergency workers' call, various citizens join together as an emergency committee—a half dozen chemicals ❺ unite to form thromboplastin ❻. At the committee's urging, the "National Guard" is mobilized; that is, an abundant but inactive civilian-type substance known as prothrombin ❼ is changed to active thrombin ❽. With guardsmen (thrombin) at work, dike-making material (the blood's fibrinogen) is transformed into the flood-stopping wall (a clot of fibrin) ❾. Coagulation is a sequence of steps. It will be hampered or stopped by the lack of any element along the way. If no civilians are available (prothrombin), you won't get enough guardsmen (thrombin), and the wall will be built slowly. With guardsmen but no sandbags, you won't get a wall at all.

HOW YOUR BLOOD CLOTS



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

unstoppable hemorrhage. Pregnant women secretly fear that "something will go wrong" in the delivery room and they'll bleed to death.

As far back as Talmudic times, there were stories of hemophiliacs who suffered profuse hemorrhage from the slightest wound. In modern times, the disease was established as hereditary, transmitted by mothers to some, but not all, their sons. It afflicted some members of the royal families of Europe. Queen Victoria was a carrier of hemophilia. Nobody knew why.

Science's understanding of clotting grew slowly. Centuries passed before doctors realized that there were sicknesses in which blood clotted too quickly.

Paul Oskar Morawitz, a biochemist working at Johns Hopkins University in 1903, first explained coagulation. His theory is still the cornerstone of the science of clotting control.

Your blood is a complex fluid, containing three different kinds of cells and scores of substances and catalysts. If it is normal, healthy blood, it includes all the dozen-odd ingredients needed for clots (See page 169).

FOR SOME YEARS prior to 1933, a strange malady was killing cattle in North Dakota. Dr. Karl Paul Link and other agricultural chemists at the University of Wisconsin were asked to study the mystery.

Dr. Link and his associates began by studying what the animals ate before they fell ill. They found that it was improperly cured sweet-clover hay. The hay contained a chemical, bishydroxycoumarin, which affected the animals' blood so it wouldn't clot; they were dying of internal bleeding. Farm experts sent out bulletins warning farmers to "Cure Your Hay Right!"

While the men in Wisconsin worked at synthesizing bishydroxycoumarin, in New York Dr. Irving S. Wright and other clinicians developed a technique for using the anticoagulant.

The first synthetic coumarin drug went on the market in 1944, under the name of Dicumarol, and within 15 years there were numbers of anticoagulants: Coumadin, Dipaxin, Hedulin, Sintrom, Tromexan and some others.

Today, the use of anticoagulants is prescribed after most coronary attacks and cerebral occlusions. It can add 20 years to the life expectancy of the coronary patient.

Clotting trouble in connection with major surgery is another important medical problem. During the long hours of inactivity while patients are on the operating table under anesthesia, their blood tends to stagnate in their legs and to form clots there which break off, travel through the veins and lodge in the lungs. Some surgeons inject their patients with anticoagulants to prevent this sludging or stagnation.

Blood's refusal to clot can be just as serious as excessive clotting.

The researchers learned that three blood-chemicals are needed to produce thromboplastin, substances called AHG, PTC and PTA. The blood of most hemophiliacs lacks

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

AHG. Therefore no thromboplastin forms in the plasma, the other steps in the clotting process can't take place, and the man bleeds.

There is another, temporary, bleeding disorder which is nothing like hemophilia. It is a deficiency in a different part of the clotting machinery, called *afibrinogenemia,* the lack of fibrinogen. As a complication of childbirth, it is too often the cause of death in the delivery room.

A pregnancy goes awry—through premature separation of the placenta or the death of the unborn baby. The mother's blood-balance is upset. Her entire supply of fibrinogen may be deposited on her artery walls or drained away into the dead fetus. In the delivery room when she badly needs fibrinogen to form clots, she has none.

Obstetricians sometimes used to try emergency hysterectomies in these cases, in desperate attempts to remove a uterus that would not stop bleeding. It did no good, of course, because the *blood* was at fault, not the uterus, and the mother still bled to death.

But science's new understanding has gone most of the way to eliminate this hazard of afibrinogenemia. When it is suspected that a patient doesn't have the proper clotting power, a measured quantity of blood is poured into a test tube with a special substance called Fibrindex. If a clot forms in the test tube in 60 seconds or less, the blood is considered normal. If it takes longer than 60 seconds, the blood is said to be deficient.

Healthy blood always contains an inactive substance called *plasminogen,* which under certain circumstances changes to *plasmin,* an enzyme that can attack and dissolve fresh clots. This is a good system. Plasmin's normal role is to eliminate tiny clots which may block the capillaries of lungs, limbs or brain.

But under abnormal conditions—cancer, for example, or severe alarm, or some circumstances which doctors don't yet understand—the clot-dissolving machinery goes wild. This can happen during an operation. The runaway plasmin destroys new clots so fast that both clots and the patient's store of fibrinogen begin to disappear. He can bleed to death.

Doctors have a course of action for this emergency: they inject fibrinogen, hundreds of dollars worth of it if necessary. Provided the patient can be kept alive by these injections, the natural forces of his body recover, his liver begins emergency production of its own fibrinogen, and the patient triumphs over his runaway plasmin.

At some of the leading medical centers and pharmaceutical houses, there is a major effort under way today to unlock all the secrets of clot-dissolving, and to harness plasmin for useful work.

Couldn't plasmin dissolve the clots which cause postoperative pulmonary embolisms? Couldn't plasmin be injected into the blood stream to dissolve the fresh clots that have just brought on coronary occlusions or strokes?

The possibilities of such fibrinolytic (clot-dissolving) drugs are as

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

exciting as anything ever done with the anticoagulants.

Research by Dr. William S. Tillett, professor emeritus of medicine at New York University's College of Medicine, led to the discovery that streptococcus germs produce a substance called SK which can change a patient's plasminogen into active plasmin. In Pearl River, New York, Lederle Laboratories operate a subminiature farm where streptococcus germs are raised for the SK they produce.

Two pharmaceutical houses, Ortho and Merck Sharp & Dohme, produce an activated plasmin (also called fibrinolysin) for doctors' use.

All phases of fibrinolytic therapy aren't ready to come out of the researchers' world into the hands of the practicing physicians. But some of the reports are as electrifying as the reports of a new gold rush.

At New York University-Bellevue Medical Center, doctors created great ugly clots, as much as eight inches long, in the forearm veins of volunteers—and then dissolved them. In Washington, D.C., and at Sloan-Kettering Institute for Cancer Research in New York, doctors have used fibrinolytic therapy successfully for pulmonary embolisms and for phlebitis in the legs and internal organs. They used a drug called Actase, which now is generally available to physicians.

In St. Louis and New York, doctors have dissolved fresh clots in the heart arteries of coronary patients. In a New Jersey hospital, doctors treated stroke-paralyzed patients by dissolving away the new clots which cut off the flow of blood to their brains.

The clot-dissolving fluids are still expensive and there are still harsh debates among the researchers as to which is the best technique and the best drug to use.

So the work goes on, at an accelerated pace. At a recent conference on blood at a big Midwestern university, more than a third of the discussion dealt with fibrinolytic therapy.

The day is not too far distant when the family doctor will take two vials from his black bag as he reaches the bedside of a heart-attack or stroke victim. He'll inject an anticoagulant to keep new clots from forming, and a fibrinolyser to dissolve the clot that brought on the attack. Then the two great killer diseases will have been tamed by medicine's mastery over the mysterious clots.

WHAT'S THE OTHER?

SIGN IN A NEW JERSEY RESTAURANT: One Of The Two Most Overrated Things In The World Is Home Cooking.

—CHARLES V. MATHIS

Answers to quiz on page 75

1. q; 2. h; 3. x; 4. l; 5. m; 6. a; 7. bb; 8. v; 9. u; 10. r; 11. d; 12. o; 13. z; 14. b; 15. y; 16. f; 17. p; 18. e; 19. k; 20. cc; 21. n; 22. g; 23. s; 24. c; 25. aa; 26. j; 27. t; 28. w; 29. i.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Shrinks Hemorrhoids Without Surgery

(By John E. Knight)

World-Famous Institute Finds New Healing Substance That Stops Itching, Relieves Pain As It Shrinks Painful Swellings

A WORLD-FAMOUS institute has discovered a new substance which has the astonishing ability to shrink hemorrhoids without surgery. The sufferer first notices almost unbelievable relief *in minutes* from itching, burning and pain. Then this substance speeds up healing of the injured tissues all while it quickly reduces painful swelling.

In one hemorrhoid case after another, "very striking improvement" was reported and verified by doctors' observations—even in cases of 10 to 20 years' standing. And all without the use of narcotics, anesthetics or astringents of any kind.

The secret is the new healing substance (Bio-Dyne®) — now offered in both *ointment* or *suppository* form called Preparation H®.

In addition to actually shrinking piles—Preparation H lubricates and makes bowel movements less painful. It helps prevent infection (a principal cause of hemorrhoids).

Only Preparation H contains this magic new substance which quickly helps heal injured cells back to normal and stimulates the regrowth of healthy tissue again. Preparation H Ointment or Preparation H Suppositories (easier to use if away from home) are available at any drug counter. Complete satisfaction is guaranteed or money refunded.

Advertisement

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

BILL STERN,

Dean of American Sportscasters, says . . .

"Why settle for only 2 weeks in FLORIDA when you can have forever?"

"Enjoy all the pleasures that only a Florida vacation provides. No question about it—Florida's great for a summer holiday, too; even greater to live in. And make it a holiday that will start you on a lifetime vacation—by visiting exciting CAPE CORAL, where it is Spring-time, holiday-time, carefree-time all year 'round! See, with your own eyes, why thousands of American families have already invested over $22,000,000 in waterfront homesites there. For you, it could be the start of a never-ending vacation—each day, for the rest of your life, enjoying all the natural blessings that make Florida the world's playground!"

See the difference CAPE CORAL can make in *your* future!

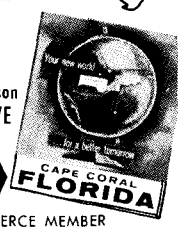
- CAPE CORAL challenges comparison
- CAPE CORAL invites inspection
- CAPE CORAL HOMESITES are sold on merit alone for as little as

$20 down monthly

If you cannot visit this "Waterfront Wonderland" in person

TAKE ONE MINUTE TO PROVE CAPE CORAL IS FOR YOU!

Send for your free copy of "THE CAPE CORAL STORY"



CHAMBER OF COMMERCE MEMBER
Lee County • Ft. Myers • Dade County • Florida

ON THE CALOOSAHATCHEE RIVER, OPPOSITE FT. MYERS

Gulf Guaranty Land & Title Co., Dept. D8
Gulf Guaranty Bldg., Cape Coral, Florida

Please rush my FREE copy of "The Cape Coral Story" in full color.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....Zone.....State.....

AD 58022 (16)

TO THE POINT

A RATHER LARGE LADY had been put on a diet by her doctor. She had been dieting only a few days when a friend dropped in and was amazed to behold her tackling, with great appetite, a large potato pie.

"I thought you were on a diet," said the visitor.

"I am," was the reply. "But I've had my diet, and now I'm havin' my dinner." —MRS. ELMER HIERS

THE SELF-MADE millionaire was being interviewed on the secret of his success.

"I've always had the theory that the salary is the least important part of any job," he explained. "Doing things wholeheartedly, to the peak of your ability, brings far greater satisfaction than money."

The reporter prompted, "And you became rich after you convinced yourself that this was true?"

"No," corrected the tycoon. "After I convinced the people who worked for me." —DOUGLAS MC COY

A PSYCHIATRIST in a restaurant was approached by a lady who whispered: "See that man over there? He's my husband. I feel he needs your help. He thinks he's a traffic light. All night long he keeps one eye wide open, closes it, opens the other eye, etc."

The doctor nodded and said, "I'll go over and talk with him."

"No, wait a minute," said the woman. "The light's against you."

—LEONARD LYONS

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

MY SON, JEFFY, celebrated his fifth birthday recently with a party for several little chums. When the time came to blow out the candles, I told him to make a wish first, explaining that he should wish for something he would like more than anything else. Without further ado, he tightly closed his eyes and solemnly announced, "I wish I had a piece of cake." —MRS. JAMES E. JIMERSON

A SMALL BOY in the visitors' gallery was watching the proceedings of the Senate chamber.

"Father, who is that gentleman?" he asked, pointing to the chaplain.

"That, my son, is the chaplain," replied his father.

"Does he pray for the Senators?" asked the boy.

"No, my son; when he goes in he looks around and sees the Senators sitting there, and then he prays for the country." —S. GUDGE

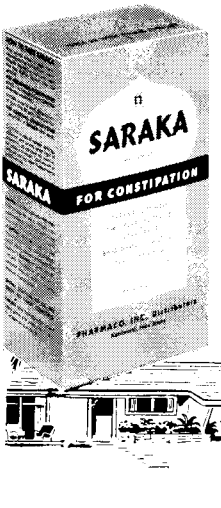
IN THEIR newly purchased house, a young couple was having marital difficulties. It seems the bride was a little too free with the family purse while her husband was of a more saving nature. One night they had an after-dinner quarrel. The husband firmly stated his accusations about her extravagance in front of the huge picture window in their living room. Suddenly his wife picked up a vase and started to throw it at him.

"For Pete's sake, Ethel," he shouted, flinging his arms across the window, "don't miss me!"

—*A. M. A. Journal*

Now...for today's younger men and women over 45

SARAKA



The modern bulk stimulant...to help maintain regularity in the prime-of-life years

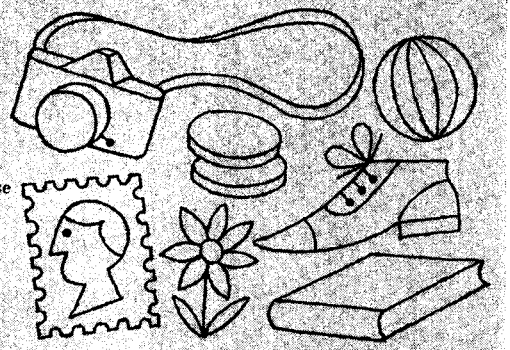
From coast to coast word is spreading about the miracle of SARAKA . . . the all-vegetable bulk stimulant that's helping thousands of active men and women to get more enjoyment from the bonus years by promoting regularity in a gentle effective way.

Unlike harsh 'trigger' laxatives SARAKA's gentle *double-action* helps maintain natural-like regularity. Only SARAKA contains Sterculia to add the bulk often lacking in the diet, plus Cortex Frangula for mild stimulant laxative action . . . and vitamin B_1. No wonder that many doctors who recommend SARAKA are themselves users!

Get SARAKA and take as directed. Middle-age constipation will be relieved and you'll be helped to the easy regularity of youth again.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

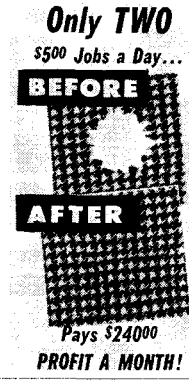
CORONET FAMILY SHOPPER

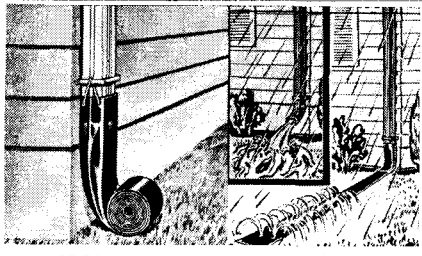


Coronet invites its readers to browse and shop at leisure and in comfort, among the many products, services, educational and sales opportunities, offered in this special section. Your complete satisfaction is the goal of both Coronet and the advertisers represented here each month.

MAKE $$$ AT HOME—FREE DETAILS

Invisible mending pays up to $10.00 profit in an hour. Be the invisible reweaver in your community and make big money at home! Make cuts, burns, tears, moth holes in suits, coats —all garments, all fabrics —disappear like magic. Big demand from tailors, cleaners, department stores, individuals, bring steady profits. Do only two $5.00 jobs per day at home in your spare time, and take in $240.00 cash per month. Learn how to do this work, turn spare time into cash. Invisible Reweavers are scarce in most communities. Write now for free details of this thrilling all profit opportunity. No obligation, no salesman will ever call. Fabricon, Dept. 397, 6238 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Illinois.





STOP RAIN WASHOUTS—$1.98

Rain-Drain eliminates gutted, gullied, washed out lawn areas around downspouts automatically! Rain-Drain is a 12 ft. rolled up green plastic sleeve . . . easily attached to downspouts. When water flows through downspout Rain-Drain unrolls carrying away *the rushing water. Sprinkler holes* at end soak and spray without damage. Wear-proof! Satisfaction guaranteed or your money back! Rain-Drain, only $1.98, postage paid. Order from Sunset House, 686 Sunset Building, Beverly Hills, California.

MORE DAZZLING THAN DIAMONDS

Diamonds cost at least $1000 for 1-carat, yet a comparable, selected 1-carat Capra Gem is only $27—tax inc.! Brilliantly beautiful hand-cut, hand-polished Capra Gems are priced within easy reach of all. These gems are truly a miracle of modern science. Learn all about how you can enjoy the *magnificence of a dazzling* Capra Gem, write today for our beautifully illustrated Free catalog. See . . . in actual size . . . the wide selection of men's and women's styles, settings, prices. Read about our easy payment plans to suit every budget. Send no money. You are under no obligation and no salesman will call. Capra Gem Company, Dept. CT-80, Box 5145, Philadelphia 41, Pennsylvania.

NOW, SHARE HIS SUCCESS FORMULA

You, too, may improve your financial security thru mail order. 12 years ago Max Adler started his firm, Spencer Gifts, with $200. Now it's doing $3,000,000 a year. Join his group of Franchise Dealers. Run your own mail order firm from home, spare or full time. Spencer Gifts supplies catalogs *with your name on them*—fills your customers' orders. No investment in stock. Less than $50 gets you started! Write for full details, sample catalog. Spencer Gifts, Wholesale Div., Z-9, Spencer Bldg., Atlantic City, N. J.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SPECIAL PRICES
your choice of any

4 for $1.00 14 for 3.00
9 for 2.00 24 for 5.00

no order under $1.00

Our unlimited MONEY BACK GUARANTEE Protects You Fully!

ANY BOOK 25¢

16. BEAUTIFY YOUR FIGURE

Increase your feminine appeal, have a smooth, shapely, sexy figure. Methods and exercises for improving every part of your body—trimming and slimming your waistline, hips, thighs, back and shoulders; contour ritual for the bust; making legs beautiful; look to your chin, neck and hands. Pretty as a picture—that can be you.

24. HOW TO DEVELOP A MORE SUCCESSFUL PERSONALITY—Get people to like you—make new friends—be invited, have dates and fun. Develop personal magnetism. Increase your personality in just 7 days. Here are the magic keys to a better you, to popularity and to new happiness.

57. LEARN TO DANCE—Don't envy dancers, be one. Complete professional dance course guides you in popular ballroom dances—Rhumba, Samba, Mambo, Fox-Trot, Waltz, Jitterbug, Tango, etc. It contains instructions, photos and diagrams of different steps and routines—even the latest dips, turns, twirls and breaks that make you center of attraction on any dance floor.

39. TALES OF FRENCH LOVE AND PASSION—A collection of daring short stories, translated from the original French. Among them: The Wedding Night, Love's Awakening, The Artist's Wife, Forbidden Fruit, Marroca, etc.

32. SEX FACTS FOR WOMEN

ADVICE ON THE FUNCTIONS of the various parts of the woman's body, an understanding of the sex act and the biology of reproduction.

15. CALORIE COUNTER—Contains 2290 food calorie listings, offers a complete program for reducing. No drugs, no pills, or back-breaking exercises Eat and lose weight is the secret of this amazing system. Melt off inches and pounds by burning away excess fat. Slash off up to 5 pounds in one week . . . 15 pounds in one month . . . 20 pounds in 40 days.

20. HOW TO STAY ON A REDUCING DIET—Gives you ideas, tricks and methods that will help any weak sister who is desperately fighting "the battle of the bulge" to stay on her diet.

10. NERVOUSNESS—Conquer tension, fear, worry. Overcome shyness, timidity and "nerves." The cure offered in this book will give you strong, steady nerves and calm self-control, so necessary for social and business dealings and success.

33. SEX FACTS FOR MEN—Offers an understanding of the anatomy and physiology of the male generative organs; explains the routine of the act of love, and guides him in living a sane sex life.

35. MAKE-UP SECRETS

A change in hair style or cosmetic shade can add "glamour" to your appearance. Suggestions to get rid of blackheads, skin eruptions, wrinkles and dark spots—plus Hollywood beauty secrets for dry skin or oily skin. PLUS dozens of tips on eye make-up, lipstick, rouge, pancake, powder shades. Discover beauty secrets 99 out of 100 women never dreamed existed.

25. HOW TO DEVELOP YOUR BEAUTY AND CHARM—Make yourself lovely to look at and delightful to know. Here is how to care for and make beautiful—your skin, your hair, your figure, your bosom, your legs, your hands, your teeth—

45. FORTUNE TELLING BY CARDS

How to lay out and read the cards for telling one's fortune. Performed with an ordinary deck of cards. Gives meaning of each card and position. Methods of old and modern seers.

12. HOW TO BEAUTIFY YOUR BUST—Nothing can equal the feeling of feminine appeal and assurance that go with a lovely, graceful, full bust. Follow the techniques described in this booklet in the privacy of your home and see your body blossom into new beauty.

27. MODERN LOVE LETTERS—Complete instructions for writing letters on Love, Courtship and Marriage, with 47 Model Letters.

80. MOTHER SHIPTON'S ORIENTAL DREAM BOOK—The study and interpretation of dreams is as old as mankind and ever new. A dream is nature's own way of releasing repressed parts of the personality. This book gives the methods and the traditional interpretation of things and events in a dream. Also contains a group of strange dreams of famous people.

28. TRUE LOVE GUIDE—Covers how to woo, win and hold love. Dates, conversation, detecting love, behavior, gifts, secret meetings, compliments, storm clouds, passion, engagement, etc.

36. CARE AND STYLING OF YOUR HAIR

Including 101 Hair Styles. Hair care if oily, thin, thick, dandruffy, kinky, or straight. Care of gray hair, thinning hair, scalp baldness, brittle dryness, etc. Advice on tints, dyes, rinses and bleaches. 8 basic face-types and hairdos for each. How to part your hair—right style for your figure—how to make curls, bangs, give yourself a home permanent—plus all the new cuts. Tricks for setting, for cutting. A one-book beauty parlor course on hair.

29. HOW TO MAKE LOVE—The secret of wooing and winning the one you love.

19. STEPS TO HAPPINESS IN MARRIAGE—Marriage does not become a happy success without effort and care. Here is advice on every phase and problem of marriage—the honeymoon, how love grows, the 50-50 spirit, the sex factors, do's and don'ts for happiness, how to adjust differences.

34. COMMON SENSE IN ETIQUETTE—A complete guidebook to good manners, covering every possible situation: introductions, conversation, table manners, at home, visiting, traveling, correspondence, entertaining, weddings, funerals, parties, what to wear, do, etc.

BOOK BAZAAR, Dept. M-1 NO C.O.D.'s
11 East 47 St., N. Y. C. 17, N. Y.

Please Send Books #.....

.....

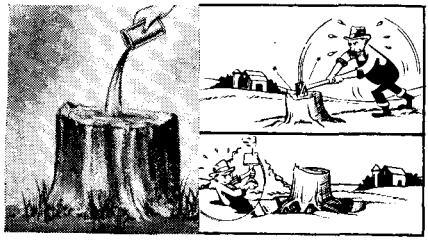
NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....STATE.....

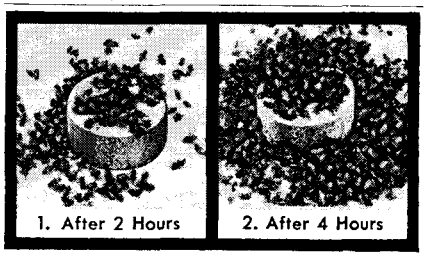
(Continued on next page)

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



MAKE STUMP REMOVER—$1.50

Don't dig! Don't chop! Don't blast or get rid of those ugly tree stumps on your property. Remove them like magic with wonderful new chemical which quickly decomposes wood fibres all the way to the root tips. Simply pour it into center of stump. Final removal's a cinch. Harmless to nearby planting. 8 oz. (for 1-2 stumps). You must be pleased or your money back! Stump Remover only $1.50, postage paid. Order from Sunset House, 686 Sunset Building, Beverly Hills, California.



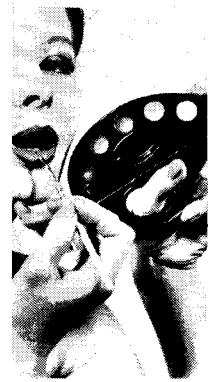
KILLS FLIES ON CONTACT!

Works for entire season! (See actual photos of amazing new Fly Cake above.) Just moisten—place anywhere flies accumulate. Lures flies like a magnet, kills them instantly! 4 cakes equal control power of 100 or more aerosol bombs because solid chemical cakes give complete, unvarying protection for so long. Works on roaches, ants, too. Safer than sprays. Won't attract pets. Not harmful if touched or even tasted by humans. 79¢ each, 4 for $2.98. Postpaid. Spencer Gifts 2-8, Spencer Bldg., Atlantic City, N. J.

MUSICAL NOVELTY FOR BIRD'S CAGE

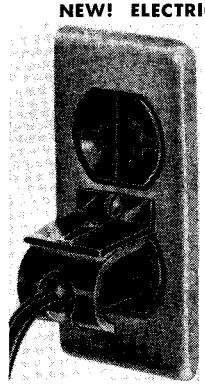
Every time he admires himself in the mirror, Percha-Toon starts to play! Percha-Toon will make your high-flying fellow an incorrigible showoff. It hangs inside his cage (but can be wound easily from outside it).. When your fine feathered friend stands on the perch to admire himself in the mirror, a Swiss musical movement starts to play a tuneful accompaniment. When he flies off, music stops automatically. $3.95 postpaid. Medford Products, Dept. COR 6, Box 39, Bethpage, N.Y.

NEW NEW PALETTE LIPSTICK



New blendability quality Lipstick keeps lips soft and smooth while it clings, clings, clings. Gentle to even the most sensitive lips. Added feature—Colors will blend into one another when combined. Palm-sized Palette with transparent cover protection. Complete color range of Reds, one Iridescent-Pearl to blend into any color combination you use. Blend to contrast with your clothing and accessories. Discover now what varying shades will do for you. Packaged with Sable Brush. "Certified Colors," Only $2.98 plus 30¢ Federal Tax postpaid. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Send check or Money Order to Bleuette, Inc., Department A-233, 509 Fifth Avenue, New York 17, N.Y.

NEW! ELECTRICAL PLUG LOCK



Unique! A wonderful contribution to our electrified civilization. Electrical Plug Lock connects to outlet, can save thousands of dollars in damages! It protects children from possible harm. It automatically eliminates the ever-present danger of accidentally disconnecting the refrigerator, freezer, electric signs, alarms, nite-lites, appliances, anything that plugs in. It locks the plug into the outlet and keeps it completely secure. Easy to install in a moment, adjusts for any size plug. The best insurance you can get! For homes, offices, factories, stores. 3 for $1.25 ppd. 6 for $2. Lord George Ltd., Dept. C-7, 1270 Broadway, New York 1, N. Y.

WINDOW SHOE DRAWERS—69¢

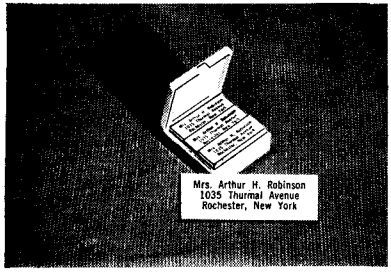
Great value! The least expensive and best way yet to store your shoes. Keep closets neat, shoes dust free! Inexpensive Shoe-See Drawers stack up prettily in your bedroom ...closet floor or shelf... under the bed. Crystal-clear windows let you select, at a glance, the pair of shoes you want. Drawers slide out without disturbing other boxes. Attractive white and gold leatherette design on sturdy fiberboard—many times stronger than regular shoe boxes. Get one for every pair of shoes you own! Shoe-See Drawers only 69¢ postage paid. Three for $1.98, six for $3.69, twelve for $6.98. You must be pleased or your money back! Order by mail from Sunset House, 686 Sunset Bldg., Beverly Hills, California.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

GRIN AND SHARE IT

A PARTY OF CLERGYMEN was attending a Presbyterian conference in Scotland. Several of them set off to explore the district. Presently they came to a river spanned by a temporary bridge. Not seeing the notice that said it was unsafe, they began to cross it. The bridge keeper ran after them in protest.

"It's all right," declared the



1000 NAME & ADDRESS LABELS $1

Any 3 different orders $2 ppd. Your name & address handsomely printed on 1000 finest quality gummed labels. Padded. Packaged with Free Plastic Gift Box. Use them on stationery, books, cards, etc. Special—Save Money. Any 3 different orders $2. Satisfaction guaranteed. Order today from Handy Labels, Department 887, Jasperson Building, Culver City, California.

ONLY $11.95

All America Loves the KIT KAT KLOCK

Yes, the country's most popular electric novelty clock is tail-wagging its way into the homes and hearts of America. Rolling eyes, clock hands and grinning mouth glow in the dark. 15¼" high, 4" wide, self-starting synchronous electric motor—approved by Underwriters Laboratories and guaranteed for one year against defects, this accurate timepiece can blend into any room of your house. Available in Jet Black, Rustic Copper, Lime Yellow, Chinese Red, Pastel Pink or Pastel Blue. $11.95 ppd., Fed. Tax Incl. Dealers inquiries invited.

GALENTINE NOVELTY COMPANY
Dept. C, 519 E. Jefferson Blvd.
South Bend 17, Ind.

FREE! ABYSSINIA to ZANZIBAR

Big Valuable collection of genuine stamps from more than 30 different countries in exciting far-off Africa! Weird spectacular stamps from the terror-ridden jungles of Djibouti, Congo, Cannibaland, Ifni, Ghana, Liberia, Tanganyika, and many other regions of the Dark Continent. Brand New Issues, Ancient 19th Century . . . fabulous varieties picturing savages, native warriors, ferocious jungle beasts, man-eating reptiles. Extra! Big Bargain Catalog; Collector's Guide; other stamp offers for free consideration! **Send 10c for mailing. Act Now!**

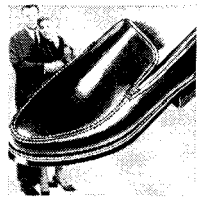
H. E. HARRIS & CO.
Dept. K69, Boston, 17, Mass.
I enclose 10c for mailing expenses.
Rush my Free Abyssinia to Zanzibar stamps, etc.
Name & Address
.....
.....
.....

(Continued on next page)

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

YOU CAN BE ALMOST 2 INCHES TALLER

It's true! You put on these amazing "Elevators" shoes and instantly you "grow" almost 2 inches taller! No one will know how it's done because "Elevators" look like any other smart shoes. They add not only to your height but to your poise and confidence. For free booklet showing over 30 styles, write Stone-Tarlow, Dept. 2-119 Brockton 68, Mass.

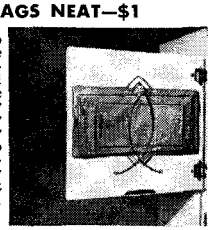


WHY DRESS OLD-FASHIONED?

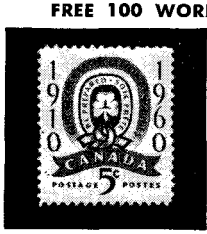
For only $10—we can change your double-breasted suits and overcoats into up-to-date narrow lapel, single-breasted styles. Also wide lapel, single-breasted suits made narrow lapel. No fitting necessary. Bring in or mail your coat with $5 deposit. Goodwin Master Tailors, 3248 3rd Avenue (at 163rd St.), Bronx 56, New York. WY1-4350. Open 9 AM to 7 PM.

KEEP PAPER BAGS NEAT—$1

Bag Caddy . . . holds up to 40 bags neatly. No more jamming bags into drawers. Plated wire loops hold every bag, big ones, little ones, wide ones, narrow ones, odd ones. Easily fastened to inside of any cabinet door with two screws included. Guaranteed or money back. Only $1 ppd. Order from Sunset House, 687 Sunset Bldg., Beverly Hills, Calif.



FREE 100 WORLD-WIDE STAMPS



Send today for valuable collection of 100 World-wide stamps, just released. Get new issues of past 12 months, Free. Ghana, Togo, Polynesia, Iceland, Honduras, many more. All different topicals, pictorials, bi-colors. Limited supply. 1 per customer. Other offers for free inspection. Send name, address, 10¢ hndlg. Garcelon Stamp Co., Dept. 4CRX, Calais, Me.

MAKE MONEY SELLING THE FINEST

greeting cards. Call on friends with beautiful new Christmas Cards, everyday and birthday cards, toys, gifts and household items. New catalog and samples will be sent on approval. 87 free samples name-imprinted Christmas Cards, stationery, wedding announcements, napkins and matches. Big commissions. Mitchell Greetings Co., Dept. CD-860, 47 W. 7 Mile, Detroit 3, Michigan.

spokesman, not understanding the reason for the old man's haste. "We're Presbyterians from the conference." "I'm no' caring about that," was the reply, "but if ye dinna get off the bridge you'll all be Baptists!"

—FRED S. MILLHAM

THE ATTORNEY for the defense, knowing his client was guilty, wanted to save him from the death penalty. He succeeded in making a deal with one of the jury members. "Understand," said the attorney, "you are to hold out for the verdict of manslaughter and don't let the others talk you out of it."

"I'll remember that," replied the juror. Sure enough, after hours of deliberation, the jury brought a verdict of manslaughter which carried with it life imprisonment.

The attorney was delighted, and after settling with his conspirator

WRITE TODAY FOR FREE MAILERS!

SENSATIONAL OFFER!
FREE KODAK FILM from LIFE-TIME

Now! Send your black & white or Kodacolor rolls for processing. We'll return quality-developed negatives and jumbo prints plus Free Rolls of the same size film! B&W 8-exposure roll developed and prints—only 89¢; 12 exp. roll—$1.15. Kodacolor 8-exp. roll dev. and prints $3.25; 12-roll—$3.95. Thousands of enthusiastic customers! Order today! Life-Time, Box 187C, Lexington 73, Mass.

100 LITTLE DOLLS—1 PENNY EACH

100 Dolls made of Styrene & Synthetic Rubber—only $1. Baby Dolls, Nurse Dolls, Dancing Dolls, Costume Dolls, Cowboy Dolls, Bride Dolls & many more, in exquisite detail up to 4". Not made of paper or rags but of Styrene & Synthetic Rubber. Money Back Guar. Send $1. & 25¢ for pstg. & hdlg. for each set to: 100 Doll Co., Dept. M-15, 11 E. 47th St., N.Y. 17.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

and thanking him, he asked, "Tell me, did you have a hard time swinging the rest of the jury your way?" "Indeed I did," was the reply. "The others wanted to acquit him."

—RICHARD G. SARAZIN

A KINDERGARTEN youngster burst into the house all excited and announced, "Oh, Mommy, was teacher mad today! Why, she was as mad as a mother!"

—LESLIE E. BUNKIN

A MAN AND HIS WIFE entered a dentist's office. "I want a tooth pulled," the wife told the doctor. "And don't

BIG SAVINGS ON READING GLASSES

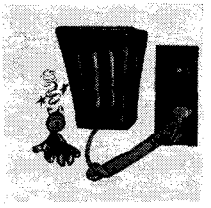
Pick magnifying lenses that help you see better if you do not have astigmatism or eye disease. Folks over 40 save big money on quality ground reading or bifocal lenses (or your RX). Smart modern frames. 100% satisfaction or full money back. Over 100,000 satisfied customers. Send for Free 14-lens Test-Yourself Kit. Advance Spectacle Co., Inc., 573 S. Dearborn Chicago 5.

UP TO $300 EXTRA MONEY

Show fabulous new 1960 Self-selling Evans Christmas Card, Gift line. No-Money-Down, No-Risk Sample Starting Plan. Profits to 100%. Send today for salable boxes to be paid for or returned—plus Free big Album Personalized cards, 2 big Order-Getting Illustrated Catalogs of over 300 items. Write now. New England Art Publishers, North Abington 89, Mass.

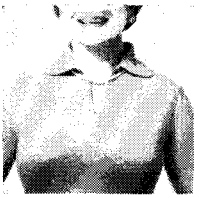
NEW ELECTRONIC BUG KILLER!

Guaranteed to scientifically kill all insects—flies, moths, ants, roaches, mosquitoes, spiders, silver fish, etc. Safety approved for use near children, food, pets. Defleas dogs, cats! Used by hotels, hospitals, restaurants, farms. Clean, odorless. 5-yr. guar. One unit sufficient for average home. Send $6.95, 2 for $12, to Me-Hi, Box 34608-K, Los Angeles 34, Calif.



AFTER BREAST SURGERY

Look and feel normal again . . . even in bathing suit, sweater. Like natural breast, Identical Form adapts to body movements. Fits any well-fitting bra, never slips. Doctors recommend its equalized weight, normal contour. Regain complete comfort and confidence. Write for free lit., where-to-buy. Dept. C. Identical Form Inc., 17 W. 60 St., N. Y. 23, N. Y.



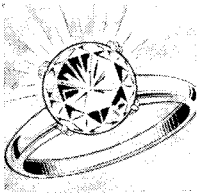
WHAT BOOKS ARE YOU SEEKING?

NOW!
OUT-OF-PRINT
BOOKS
LOCATED!

Name the book—we'll find it for you! No matter how old or long out-of-print. Fiction, non-fiction. All authors, all subjects. We search 'til we locate the books you desire, and then quote prices courteously, with absolutely no obligation on your part. Simply list the books you wish—our staff does the rest. Write Books-On-File, Dept. CDA, Union City, N. J.

BUY REAL DIAMONDS THIS NEW WAY

"The talk of the country." Save up to 50% buying direct from one of the world's well-known diamond cutters. Over 5000 diamond ring styles $50 to $50,000. Ring mailed to you for inspection without payment if reference given. Credit Terms. Write for Catalog C-4, Empire Diamond Corp., Empire State Building, New York 1, N. Y. Free Diamond Catalog C-6.



KILL THE HAIR ROOT!

Now you can destroy unwanted hair permanently, in the privacy of your home, with famous Mahler Epilator! Acclaimed by thousands who, after reading our instructions carefully, learned to use the Mahler safely and efficiently. Send 10¢ today (pstg. & hdlg), for "New Radiant Beauty." Mahler's Inc., Dept. 320J, Providence 15, R. I.

60 to 80? YOU MAY BE INSURABLE

Let us tell you how you can still apply for a $1,000 life insurance policy to help take care of final expenses without burdening your family. You can handle the entire transaction by mail. No one will call on you. Simply mail postcard giving year of birth to Old American Insurance Company, Dept. L82M, 4900 Oak, Kansas City, Missouri.

(Continued on next page)

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

NEW NATURAL HAIRPIECE FOR MEN!

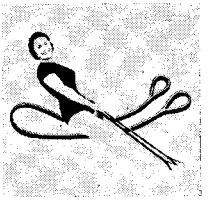
Now!—a realistic hairpiece, by Louis Feder. Looks, feels like your own hair; friends invariably approve. Comb it, sleep in it, swim in it—it's hurricane-proof! Individually designed. Choice of styles, including popular crew cut. Average price, $170. Write for Booklet R. "The Only Solution to Baldness." House of Louis Feder, 545 Fifth Ave., N.Y.17.

CASUAL FOR BIG OR TALL MEN!

New glove-soft leather Casual Shoe in sizes 10 to 16 . . . priced below $10! We specialize in large sizes only! Sizes 10 to 16; widths AAA to EEE . . in dress, sport, casual shoes, insulated boots, etc. Also slacks, jackets and shirts specially styled and sized for big or tall men only! By mail only. Satisfaction guaranteed! Send for free style book! King-Size, Inc., 3920 Forest St., Brocton, Mass.

IMPROVE YOUR FIGURE, $1.98

Stretch your way to a trimmer You with new, sturdy rubber Stretch-a-Way. Make any room your private gym. Complete with chart showing safe method of toning muscles. Improve tummy, thighs, hip & bust measurements. Keep fit, trim. Stores in any drawer. Guar. or money back! $1.98, pstg. pd. Order from Sunset House, 687 Sunset Bldg., Beverly Hills, Cal.



KODACOLOR-BLACK AND WHITE

FREE FILM DEVELOPING
Introductory Offer

Send us your Kodacolor film for Free developing when prints are ordered. Pay only for prints. 8 exp. roll $2. 12 exp. $3, reprints 25¢. Black & White 8 exp. roll 40¢, 12 exp. 60¢, reprints 5¢ ea. Quick Service. Movie Processing—8mm roll $1, Mag. 75¢. 35 mm slides—20 exp. $1. Send for Free folder: Fast-X-Foto, Dept. C, Box 7A, Jersey City, N. J.

WANTED: MOTEL RESORT MANAGERS

Men-women! Qualify for hundreds fascinating well-paid executive positions now open with luxurious Motel-Resorts Coast-to-coast. Pick location, climate! Employment assistance. Experience unnecessary. Learn at home, spare time. Free booklet, write Motel Managers School, Dept. C-80, 612 S. Serrano, Los Angeles 5, California.

bother with gas or Novocain. We're in a hurry."

"Well, you certainly are brave," the dentist exclaimed. "Which tooth is it?"

"Henry," she said, turning to her husband, "show him your tooth."

—DR. L. BINDER

AT THE NEW YORK Museum of Natural History, a small boy gazed in awe at the dinosaur skeleton. It was easy to see that the youngster was deeply impressed. Suddenly he turned to his mother.

"Gosh, Mom," he exclaimed, "what a soup *that* would make!"

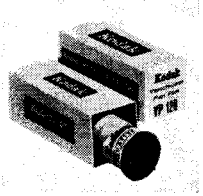
—F. G. KERNAN *(Catholic Digest)*

(Continued on page 188)

DRAW ANY PERSON IN ONE MINUTE!

Draw any person, still life, map, photo, landscape without talent! Anything is automatically seen on paper thru Magic Art Reproducer. Reduces, Enlarges. Follow lines of "picture-image" with pencil for artistic drawing. $1.98 postpaid with order, or C.O.D. plus postage. Money back guar. after trial. Norton, Dept. 343, 296 Broadway, N. Y. 7.

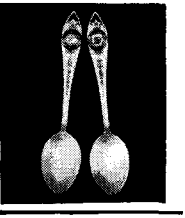
GET FREE KODAK FILM FOR LIFE!



For every exposed roll of black and white or Kodak color film you send, you receive with your Jumbo prints, a Fresh Same Size Roll of Kodak Film Free! Only pay for processing; up to 40% less than store rates, your new Film costs you nothing extra. It's Free! Send for Free Film Mailer Envelopes today! Write: Free Film Co., Box T, Hillside, New Jersey.

50 NEW STERLING SILVER STATE SPOONS

Each coffee spoon has authenticated state seal with name, date and number of Statehood. Spoons are 4¼ inches long, weighing over 5½ penny weight of sterling silver. Complete price, $2.00 each, includes taxes and postpaid. No C.O.D. Satisfaction guaranteed. Chandelier House of Gifts, P. O. Box 681, Central City, Colorado.



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

STAMP COLLECTOR'S JOURNAL

Get more fun out of stamp collecting through Scott's Monthly Journal. Learn the stories behind stamps. Get latest stamp news. Keep up with stamp-world events. Each copy carries pages of new-issues information. Fully illustrated. Special introductory offer: Three months for $1. Send your dollar today to Scott—Dept. C-3, Box 402, Radio City, New York 19, N. Y.

SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY OFFER

Christmas and Everyday Cards. We will send you our best dollar box of 21 beautiful Christmas Scripture folders plus a box of 16 lovely Everyday folders for only $1. You, your Club, Church or Lodge easily make profits up to 100%. Choose from over 125 Scripture and other items. Send $1. today. Shepherd's Town Card Co., Box 68, Shepherdtown 67, Pa.

50 DELUXE PHOTOGRAPHS FOR $1

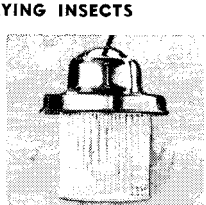
A remarkable introductory offer available to Coronet readers for the first time. 50 DeLuxe Wallet Size studio photoprints for only $1. And Free, we will print your name on each. Send your picture or negative. Prompt service, money-back guar. Enclose $1 plus 25¢ pstg. & hdlg. for each set. Photo-King, Dept. M-3, P. O. Box 2870, Grand Central Sta., N.Y.

FREE! AIRMAILS

Two fabulous collections! All-different airmail stamps from around the world—World's Largest Airmail, Flying Doctor, and many others . . . Plus thrilling Space Age Collection—Moon Rockets, Sputniks, Jets. Offer contains stamps worth up to 25¢ each—only 10¢ for mailing! Extra: Big Bargain catalog and approvals. Rush 10¢ to Jamestown Stamps, Dept. F80C0, Jamestown, N. Y.

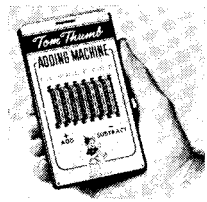
KILLS ALL FLYING INSECTS

Mosquito, Moth, Fly, etc. No Chemicals, Gases. No Insect Recovery. Hang up Anywhere. Covers ½ Acre. Guaranteed. Should Last 25 Years. Plug Into Any 110V Outlet. Uses Up to 200W Lamp. Grid Costs 10¢ Month. Has Fly Attractor Dead Insect Tray . . . Cord Directions . . . Reasonable Price. Write . . . Sing Sing Bug Chair Inc., Box K 3708, Oak Park 37, Michigan.



ADDING MACHINE

$1.97 ea. or 2 for $3.49. Add—Subtr.—Mult.—Divide. Does all 4 operations. Handles 9 columns of numbers. Settle for no less. Leatherette case. Lowest price adder made in America. Beware of cheapened foreign imitations. Money back guarantee. Agents wanted. $1.97 add 4% tax in Pa. Tom Thumb, Dept. Y-50, P. O. Box 5066, Philadelphia 11, Pa.

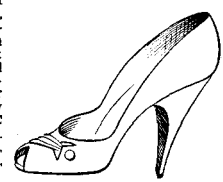


NEW! AMAZING! KANT-BITE!

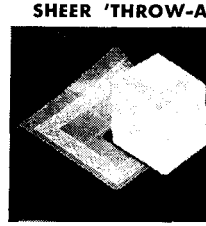
You can't bite nails with Kant-Bite on them! A sensational scientific miracle! Only 1 brushing forms a diamond-hard coat that prevents nail-biting, splitting, chipping, or breaking, at work or play! So hard—it can't be bitten! Now nails can grow glamorously long! Guaranteed! Only $1.50. Kant-Bite Co., Dept. C-1, Box 75, Rugby Sta., B'klyn 3, N. Y.

FREE CATALOG—LADIES WIDE SHOES

New for summer is our custom designed group of ladies wide shoes. Shown, new "Darcy" in widths C-D-E, all sizes 4 to 11, in White, Beige or Pink Kid: Black Patent, Red Calf, all 3" heels. $7.95 ppd. money-back guar. Order today or get free catalog of many other styles in widths C to EEE, all heel heights. Syd Kushner, Dept. C-7, 733 South St., Phila. 47, Pa.



SHEER 'THROW-AWAY' HANKIES—$1



Elegant, hand-made, imported sheer handkerchiefs look as lovely and dainty as the finest silk . . . but they're made of strong rice paper! Magnificent white-on-white designs with dainty scalloped edges. For blow or show! Pack of 50 Disposable Hankies only $1, postage paid. 3 packs for $2.79. Money back guarantee! Sunset House, 687 Sunset Building, Beverly Hills, California.

NOW! A NEW WAY TO EARN MONEY

At home, full or part-time with new Photo Painting Pencils. Earn money now by coloring photos, snapshots, and Polaroid prints. Studios and friends will pay to have photos colored. Rush $4.98 for complete coloring Kit (includes 18 pencils) or send for Free instructions. Marshall's, 171 N. 9th St., Bklyn. 11, N.Y. At photo art & hobby stores everywhere.

(Continued on next page)

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SHOPPING GUIDE

Classified

The special Shopping Guide below offers you a showcase of many unique products and services. Coronet hopes you will find items of interest and value to you.

FOR THE WOMEN

TALL-GALS of all ages buy shoes Direct by Mail. Smart 5th Av. styles as low as $5.95. Perfect fit. Sizes to 13; AAAAA to C. Send today for new Free 32-page booklet ET. No risk to you with Money-back guarantee. Shoecraft, 603 Fifth Ave., New York 17.

I'LL send you Free stocking sample newest advancement in hosiery since nylon. Patented, full-length. Stays up over-the-knee without supporters, without girdle! Nationally advertised price $1.95. Make money introducing to friends at $1.00 pair. American Mills, Dept. 694, Indianapolis, Indiana.

HOME-SEWERS: Earn Money sewing precut ties for us. Materials & instructions supplied. No Selling required. Jud-San Products, Dept. 497, Box 2107, Cleveland 8, Ohio.

SEW Aprons at home for stores. No charge for material to fill orders. Quality, service and reliability are the backbone of our business. In our fifth successful year. Write: Adco Mfg. Co., Bastrop 40, Louisiana.

BEAUTIFUL Sheer Nylons, 1 yr. replacement guarantee against runs, snags; 6 prs. postpaid on credit; pay $5.95 after trial or return 5 prs., worn pr., free. Color card for 3¢ stamp. Nat'l Merchandisers, Box 1975, Dept. 1, Little Rock, Ark.

FREE! Maternity Apparel Catalog and Free list of Baby names! Hundreds of advanced styles for every occasion. $2.95 to $29.95. Also sportswear; mix match separates; corsets, bras, lingerie. Crawford's, Dept. 62, 1015 Walnut St., Kansas City 6, Mo.

MAKE $25 to $35 weekly addressing envelopes. Our instructions reveal how. Glenway, Dept. C, Box 6568, Cleveland 1, Ohio.

FOR THE HOME

SEPTIC Tanks, Cesspools, Outdoor Toilets. Keep clean and odorless with Northel Septic Tank Reactivator. Bacterial concentrate breaks up solids and grease—prevents overflow, back-up, odors. Regular use saves costly pumping or digging. Simply mix dry powder in water—flush down toilet. Non-poisonous, non-caustic. Six months supply only $2.95, postpaid. (Money back guarantee of satisfaction), or rush postcard for free details. Northel, CT-9, Box 1103, Minneapolis 40, Minnesota.

FINE Original Oil Paintings sent on trial after your choosing from actual photographs in full colors. Enormous selection in all subjects, styles and sizes. Prices from $5.00 to $1000.00. Send 25¢ for illustrated brochure. Artists Show Room, 167 E. 33rd St., New York 16, N. Y.

THROW PILLOWS direct from Manufacturer. Save! Retail $2.49. Only $1; 4 for $3.75 (plus 25¢ each postage). 15" x 15". Cotton filling. Decorator materials: Aqua, Mint, Pink, Toast, Brown, Green, Maize. Specify button or plain. Ridge Fabrics, 597 Ridge Road, No. Arlington, N. J.

LOANS BY MAIL

BORROW $100 to $600 By Mail. Quick, Easy, Private. No Co-Signers. Repay in 24 small monthly payments. For the amount you want write today to Dial Finance Co., 410 Kilpatrick Bldg., Dept. H-24, Omaha 2, Nebraska.

LOANS Entirely By Mail—$600 or less for any purpose. Strictly confidential. Repay in 24 low monthly payments. Employed men, women eligible anywhere. Write: Budget Finance Co., Dept. A-70, 114 S. 17, Omaha 2, Neb.

OUT-OF-PRINT BOOKS

BOOKS! No Matter how old or how long out-of-print located by expert staff. "Name the book—we'll find it." Fiction or non-fiction. All authors, subjects. Free search—courteous service—no obligation to buy. Write Books-On-File, Dept. HM, Union City, N. J.

FOR PARENTS

"8 MISTAKES Parents Make." Every parent should have this new book about child training. It is free; no obligation. Simply address Parents Association, Dept. 1358, Pleasant Hill, Ohio.

CHILDREN get ahead faster when you decorate the nursery or playroom with attractive capital and small letters in gold on 4 X 40 white strip. Live and learn with the alphabet. $1. ppd. Sherman House 19, Haddon Road, New Hyde Park, N. Y.

RESORTS—MIAMI BEACH

COLONIAL INN. 300-rm. complete resort Motel. Ocean-front, 181st St., swimming pools, 500 ft. private beach, dancing, entertainment, Teenager's Nite, Club, Supervised Kiddies' playroom. Low summer rates, free TV, parking. Write for brochure.

FOR THE MEN

MAGIC Car Glaze—guaranteed to outshine, outperform, outlast any auto wax, with less work, or money back. Cleans, polishes and glazes in one easy operation. Hard, glass-like finish lasts up to 6 mos. $1 ppd. Webb, 2116 Oak St., N.C., Cedar Falls, Iowa.

BE TALLER. You can be impressively taller, raise your business and social potential. Staturaid shoes help you win new heights in life. Choose elevation your desire. 35 styles. Send for photo catolog. C-5. Joseph Burger, M'f'r, 78 E. 142 St., New York 54, N.Y.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

FOR THE FAMILY

10,000 Photographic Bargains! Anything and everything photographic. Still, Movie equip. etc. New or Used. Send postal. Box 193-ZM, Peabody, Mass.

FOR TRAVELERS & VACATIONISTS

JOBS in foreign countries for men and women; also fascinating jobs on steamships and yachts traveling foreign countries. Experience not required. Ages 18 to 55. Free information. Davenport Foreign Service, Dept. A-98, Box 1354, New York 1, N. Y.

FOR CONTEST FANS

FREE—write for Contest Bulletin! Contains winning helps for current contests. Win cash, cars, homes, trips, TV sets. We'll show you how! Our students have won over $5,000,000. Shepherd School, 1015 Chestnut St., Dept. R, Phila. 7, Pa.

FREE copy of "Prize Ideas," the publication that has launched many successful winners. Packed with prize winning aids, entries that have won, news of current contests. All-American School, Dept. CO, 1429 Spruce St., Philadelphia 2, Pennsylvania.

FOR HORSEMEN

"HOW TO TRAIN HORSES"—A book everyone who likes horses or ponies should have. FREE. No obligation. Simply address Beery School of Horsemanship, Dept. 1458, Pleasant Hill, Ohio.

FOR SPORTS & OUTDOOR FANS

CAMPING supplies, tents, outdoor clothing, boating and government surplus offered at biggest savings in exciting 116 page catalog sent free. Write to I. Goldberg & Company, Dept. C-8, 420 Market Street, Philadelphia 6, Pennsylvania.

HANZON—Sports Hand Cream. Helps shield skin against sun, frost, friction. For firmer grip, better game, golf, bowling. Also fishing and around garden. 5 oz. plastic bottle $1. ppd. Ekstrand Laboratories, Dept. A1, Arlington 10, Va.

FOR INVENTORS

PATENT Searches, including copies of nearest patents, $6.00. Reports airmailed within 48 hours. More than 200 registered patent attorneys have used my service. Free invention protection forms. Miss Ann Hastings, P. O. Box 176-A, Washington 4, D. C.

INVENTIONS and ideas wanted for immediate promotion on cash or royalty basis. Patented or unpatented. All types considered. Send for free "Invention Protection Form" & copyrighted booklet. Casco, Suite 309, Medical Science Bldg., Wash. 5, D.C.

INVENTIONS Wanted—Patented or Unpatented! If you want to market or sell invention for cash or royalties, write for Free Booklet! Send no drawings! We have tremendous mfrs. list! Global Marketing Service, 2420-C 77th, Oakland 5, Cal.

YOU can easily apply for patents. Save high fees. Complete professional do-it-yourself patent kit. Send for free Guarantee and Registration Forms. Get the facts on legal patent protection. Patent Associates, 1212F Commonwealth Bldg., Phila. 7, Pa.

PATENT Searches, including copies of related patents, $6.00. Original "World-Wide" Airmail service to inventors, attorneys & mfrs. Free record form & "Information Every Inventor Needs." Miss June Hayward, 1029 Vermont Ave., N.W., Wash. 5, D.C.

FOR STAMP COLLECTORS

TERRIFIC Stamp Bargain: Israel—Iceland—Vatican Assortment—Plus Exotic Triangle Set—Also Fabulous British Colonial Accumulation—Plus Large Stamp Book—All Four Offers Free—Send 10¢ To Cover Postage. Empire Stamp Corp., Dept. CO, Toronto, Canada.

105 British Colonial Stamps all different, only 10¢. Germine Scott Catalog value over $2.50. Special Introductory offer. From Britain's Farflung Empire. Act now. Approvals. Crown Stamp Company, Virgil 910, Ontario.

STAMP Collection Free. More than 100 diff. fascinating stamps—Europe, Africa, So. America, Scandinavia, Balkans, Asia, etc., used and unused stamps. Free to approval service applicants for 5¢ postage. Tatham Stamp Co., Springfield 33, Massachusetts.

FREE! 50 different worldwide stamps and our special list of over 800 packets and other surprise offers to make collecting profitable and interesting. All free to approval applicants. Fahsing, Dept. C, Atascadero, California.

115 UNUSUAL Stamps from all 5 continents incl. Airmails, Dead Countries, Pictorials, etc. value over $2. all for 10¢ to introduce our superb service of U.S. & Foreign Approvals to collectors. Globus Stamp Co. Inc., 268 4th Ave., New York 10, N. Y. Dept. 14.

ZOUNDS! "Strange Countries" packet free with excellent approvals! Saxon Co., Dept. 7, Banning, California.

SCOTT'S Monthly Journal—Keeps your Scott catalogs up to date. Lists new issues, price changes, etc. Contains illustrated articles, facts of interest to the enthusiastic collector. 11 issues yearly, $4; $4.50 Canada; $5 foreign. Payment with order, please. Scott—Dept. C—Portland Pl.—Boulder, Colorado.

225 STAMPS For only 10¢! This mammoth value includes airmails, pictorials, stamps from strange countries cataloging up to 25¢ each! Also approvals and big illustrated bargain lists. Mystic Stamp Company, Camden 4, New York.

COIN & BANKNOTE COLLECTORS

GREAT Pleasure, Profit collecting coins! Unc. $20 Gold $49.75; 2 types $95.00; 10 dif. dates only $465.00. 1960 proof set $4.25. 1961 Guide Book with your name in gold $2.25. World's greatest 96-page Catalogue $1.00. Bebee's, 4514 No. 30th, Omaha 11, Nebr.

WE offer Scarce Lincoln Cents 1914p, 15p, 16d, 17d, 18d, 19d, 19s, 20d, 20s, 21p, 26d, 27d, 27s, 28d, 28s, 29d, 29s, 30d, 30s, 34d, 35d, 35s, 36d, 36s, 37d, 37s, 38d, 39s, 42s, 48s, 49s, 50s, 51s, 55s, at 10¢ each. Reynolds Coin Shop, 108 E. Kearsley, Flint 2, Mich.

COIN Collectors Largest most respected newspaper. Published Semi-monthly. 15,000 collector exchange ads and 7000 dealer ads yearly. $2 yearly. Sample 25¢. Numismatic News, 38 Water Street, Iola, Wisconsin.

OPTICS & SCIENCE ITEMS

OPTICAL and science bargains. Request free giant catalog "DM"—128 pages—Astronomical Telescopes, Microscopes, Lenses, Binoculars, Kits, Parts. Amazing war surplus bargains. Edmund Scientific Co., Barrington, New Jersey.

(Continued on next page)

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

FOR PHOTO FANS

KODACOLOR & Black & White . . . Trial offers . . . Enclose ad. Kodacolor—8 exposures—$1.95, 12 exposures—$2.45, Black & White—8 or 12 exposures —35¢. Save on film, big discounts to you. Wisconsin Film Service, La Crosse, Wis.

SAVE ON PHOTOS. Kodacolor Roll 8 Exposures—$2.50. 12—$3.50. Reprints 25¢ Black and White 8—50¢. 12—70¢. Reprints—5¢. Fast Kodachrome, Ektachrome, Anscochrome Processing. Free mailers, prices. Save on Photo Service, Box 50-C, Watertown, Wis.

COLOR film—Kodachrome, Ektachrome, Kodacolor and Anscochrome, processed and/or printed under most rigid controls. Send for complete price list free! For finest color finishing money can buy—it's Acme Color Photo Lab. Box 6025K, Minneapolis, Minn.

KODACOLOR Trial Offer: enlarged prints from your Kodacolor negatives 15¢ each; or your 8 exposure Kodacolor film developed, enlarged only $2.00; 12 exp. $2.50. Return this ad with trial order or send for price list. Sun Color, Dept. C, Englewood, N. J.

COLOR SLIDES

200,000 COLOR-SLIDES in stock covering the United States, Brussels Fair, & 75 foreign countries. Send 15¢ for 88 page US Catalog; 3¢ for each foreign list to Capt. M. W. Arps, USN, ret., Box 1715, Washington 13, D. C.

COLOR PRINTS

35mm Color Slides printed 2½ x 3½, 7 for $1. Special limited time offer introducing New Kodak Ektachrome color paper. Quality guaranteed better than ever before. 3½ x 5, 5 for $1; 5 x 7, 2 for $1. Duplicate 35mm slides 6 for $1. No cropping. Write for complete price list. Colorfax Laboratories, 1160-K Bonifant Street, Silver Spring, Md.

MISCELLANEOUS—PERSONAL

HIGHEST Cash Paid for Old Gold, Jewelry, Gold Teeth, Watches, Rings, Diamonds, Silverware, Spectacles, Gold Coins, Silver, Platinum, Mercury. Write for free information. Satisfaction guaranteed. Rose Refiners, 29-CB East Madison St., Chicago 2, Ill.

PEACE of mind? You can find it in the Catholic Religion! Write for our free home study course explaining the teachings of the Church. No obligation. Paulist Fathers Instruction Center, Dept. C, 18 East 76 St., New York 21, N. Y.

LOANS by mail—Borrow $50 to $600, any purpose, entirely by mail. No co-signers. Confidential. Low monthly payments. 2 years to repay. Employed men, women eligible, anywhere. American Loan Plan, City National Bldg., Dept. C-7190, Omaha 2, Neb.

BUSINESS & SPECIAL SERVICES

TOP quality, genuine raised printing calling cards, wholesale: 500-$3.98; 1000-$4.65, ppd. Blue, black or red ink. In 2-colors, red-black or red-blue inks, add $1.50. Send ck. Money back guar. Samples 25¢. Cardmaster, 2205 Mirasol, Brownsville 9, Texas.

AUTHORS & PUBLISHERS

WANTED Books, stories, articles for sale to top-paying magazines & publishers. All subjects needed! New writers welcome. Books especially wanted! Mail scripts today for prompt sales action to Carlson Wade Literary Agent, 516 Fifth Ave., New York 36, N. Y.

MANUSCRIPTS invited for books. We have made and published books on the co-operative plan for more than 30 years; circular free. A world-wide publishing service is offered. Forum Publishing Co., 324 Newburry St., Boston 15, Massachusetts.

LOOKING for a Publisher? Learn about our unusual plan for getting your book published, promoted, distributed in 4 to 6 months. Mail manuscript for free report, and ask for free booklet, No. 52. Vantage, 120 W. 31 St., New York 1, N. Y.

FREE brochure for writers tells how to publish your book in 5 minutes (fiction, non-fiction, poetry); reveals inside facts about plan which enables new writers to win recognition, publicity, sales. Write: Dept. X8, Exposition Press, 386 Park Ave. S., N. Y. 16.

PUBLISH your book! Join our successful authors: Publicity, advertising, promotion, beautiful books. All subjects invited. Send for free manuscript report and our detailed booklet. Comet Press Books, Dept. CO-6, 200 Varick Street, N. Y. C. 14.

AUTHORS: Submit your manuscripts for free editorial evaluation. We publish work by new authors on all subjects: poetry, fiction, non-fiction, juveniles, religious studies. Greenwich Book Publishers, Atten. Mr. North, 489 Fifth Ave., N. Y. C.

MUSIC—SONGWRITERS

WRITE Songpoems for profit or hobby. Start without experience. We set music to your poems, make phonograph records. All subjects welcome. Send poems for prompt Free examination & details. Crown Music Co., 49 W. 32nd St., Studio 978, New York 1.

SONGWRITERS, a Publishing House for Amateur Songs Published and Recorded. Free Music. Free Lyric Course. Send Best Material to Amateur Songwriters Association, 1075 Boylston Street, Boston, Mass.

POEMS wanted for musical setting and recording by America's largest song studio. Send poems. Free examination. Five Star Music Masters, 225 Beacon Building, Boston.

SPARE TIME OPPORTUNITIES

WANT To Make Big Money At Home? $10.00 profit in an hour possible with Invisible Reweaving. Make tears, holes disappear from clothing, fabrics. Steady demand from cleaners, laundries, homes. Details Free. Fabricon, 6222 Broadway, Chicago 40, Ill.

AMERICA'S finest Greeting Cards! Call on friends and others with beautiful new Christmas Cards, everyday and birthday cards, toys, household and baby items. New catalog and samples on approval. Also, without cost, 87 samples name-imprinted Christmas Cards including religious and family type cards. Free samples imprinted stationery, wedding announcements, napkins and matches. Big Commissions. Mitchell Greetings Co., Dept. CC-860, 47 W. 7 Mile Rd., Detroit 3, Michigan.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SPARE TIME OPPORTUNITIES

CHRISTMAS CARDS—with *customer's name* imprinted, broad appeal. Personal and business designs—all in one attractive album that practically sells the cards for you. These deluxe cards pay deluxe commissions. This is the ideal way you've been looking for to make extra money for Christmas. Earn $300 to $500 (plus Bonuses) easily this Season, even in spare time. Sales experience unnecessary. Old established manufacturer. Send now for your Free Sales Kit which includes Sample Album and easy-to-follow selling instructions. Send for Kit now; pocket profits next week! Write Process Corp. (reliable for 30 years). Department CT-2, 1954 S. Troy, Chicago 23, Illinois.

MEN—Women! Start Money-Making Plastic Laminating Business at home in spare time. Material that costs 11¢ brings back $2.50. No canvassing or selling but mail orders bring in $20 a day. Write for full particulars Free. Rush name on postcard to Warner, Room CL-22-H, 1512 Jarvis, Chicago 26, Ill.

"HOW TO MAKE MONEY WITH SIMPLE CARTOONS"—A book everyone who likes to draw should have. It is free; no obligation. Simply address Cartoonists' Exchange, Dept. 1027, Pleasant Hill, Ohio.

EARN $50.00 to $250.00 a month. Sell Christmas and Birthday Cards, Gifts, Toys, Housewares. Biggest selection, best service. Lowest prices. Samples on approval. Costs nothing to try. Smartstyle of Milwaukee, *815 N. 3rd St., Milwaukee 3,* Wis.

60% PROFIT possible on Cosmetics—Why make less? Famous nationally advertised Studio Girl Hollywood Cosmetics pay up to 60%; Make up to $25 a day and more! Hire others. Write or wire for free samples, details. Studio Girl, Glendale, California, Dept. 1807E.

12,000 PEOPLE now earn extra cash in their spare time as community representatives for Coronet, Esquire, and all leading publishers. You, too, can offer your friends reduced rates and keep immediate commissions. Write to J. M. Foster, Dept. 12, 488 Madison Ave., N. Y. 22, N. Y.

START Big-Pay Business At Home in spare time. No experience needed to operate little table-top machine for bronzing baby shoes. Makes $5.46 profit on every pair. Full particulars Free. Send postcard *to Mason, 1512 Jarvis, Room CM-22-H, Chic. 26, Ill.*

RUN a spare-time Greeting Card and Gift Shop at home. Show friends samples of our new 1960 Christmas and All Occasion Greeting Cards and Gifts. Take their orders and earn up to 100% profit. No experience necessary. Costs nothing to try. Write today for samples on approval. Regal Greetings, Dept. 1, Ferndale, Michigan.

EXTRA Cash! Make big money in spare time with new and different Southern Beauty Christmas Cards, gifts. Profits to 100% plus bonus. Samples sent on approval; Free Sample Album, Free promptness gift. Southern, 478 N. Hollywood, Dept. A-67, Memphis, Tenn.

ATTENTION! Men or Women! Earn extra cash, prepare advertising postals. Spare time or full time, use either typewriter or longhand. For descriptive *literature write at once to Langdons, Dept. C, Box* 41107, Los Angeles 41, California.

MAKE extra money showing fast-selling lines: toys, *gifts, collector's items, household wares,* greeting cards. Ideal for direct selling, home gift shops, or parties. Write for free catalog. North Star, Dept. 6-601, 251 East 5th St., St. Paul 1, Minn.

800 Ways to make extra money with best-selling gifts: Distinctive greeting cards, toys, novelties, jewelry, cosmetics, gadgets. Make up to 92% profit! No minimum order. Write for big free color catalog. Greetings Unlimited, 6-202 Park Sq. So., St. Paul 1, Minn.

MEN And Women Wanted to start home business in spare time with little taple-top rubber stamp machine. Easy to earn up to $9.80 an hour without previous experience. Full particulars. Free by mail. Send postcard to Roberts, 1512 Jarvis, Room CR-22-H, Chicago 26, Ill.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

BE your own boss! Own a coin-operated, completely unattended Westinghouse Laundromat R equipped laundry store and increase your income $5,000-$10,000 a year. No attendants required . . . all equipment is coin-metered and operated by customers as easily as cigarette vending machines. Takes only a few hours of management time a week, does not interfere with your regular job. We offer advice, store planning, training and advertising . . . and we can finance up to 90% of the necessary equipment. No experience necessary. Modest investment. Your community needs a coin-metered unattended laundry store. For full information on this proved new profitable automatic business, write Ald, Inc., Dept. C, 3549 No. Clark St., Chicago 13, Ill.

YOUR own business—without investment! Sell advertising matchbooks to local businesses. No experience needed—free sales kit tells where and how to get orders. Part or full time. Big cash comm. Match Corp. of America, Dept. 6M50, Chicago 32.

DOLLS! Dolls! Dolls! We teach you to repair, make, sell all kinds of dolls and accessories including clothing. Study at home, earn while you learn. Free catalog! Doll Hospital School, Studio N 20, 11826 San Vicente Blvd., Los Angeles 49, Calif.

FRANCHISES make profits! Join thousands of men earning high incomes from their own franchise business. Many openings. NFR's service can guide you. Request details. National Franchise Reports, E-528, 333 N. Michigan, Chicago 1.

MAKE up to $147.50 Daily with 30-second demonstration sensational new Voicecaster. Frees both *hands, permits work while phoning, hold 2-way phone* talk anywhere in room. Transistorized, no installation. Offices, stores, factories, order 1 to 6; housewives order fast. Make up to $14.75 each. Ten sales daily possible spare or full time. Plans Free. Voicecaster Div., Merlite, 114 E. 32 St., Dept. A62S, NY 16.

UP to $300 Extra Money. Show friends fabulous self-selling Avans Christmas Card line. Profits to 100%. Send no money—write for sample boxes to be paid for or returned, plus big Free Album Per*sonalized Cards, 2 Catalogs of 300 items.* New England Art Publishers, North Abington 81, Mass.

MAKE Extra Money. Daily Cash Commission plus premium for you and your customers. Everybody buys Advertising Book Matches. Free Master Selling Kit, all sizes, all styles. Easy sales, steady repeat business. No experience necessary. Superior Match, Dept. N-460, 7530 S. Greenwood, Chicago 19.

MAKE Good Money Selling Pocket Bible Texts in Spare Hours. These little booklets of 58 pages will sell easily for 50¢. The topics are of notable spiritual value teaching kindness, virtue, and prayer with many other beautiful themes. Sold in packages of thirty $8.00. Write, Orbit of Faith, 1622 Erato St., New Orleans, La.

EARN money at home. We *teach you* invisible mending & reweaving at home in spare time. New improved, step-by-step course, equip. supplied. Licensed approved school. Free details. Eastern School of Re-Weaving, Dept. CT-7, 73 Main St., Hempstead, N. Y.

LOW Investment—High Returns in success-proven *"Second Business!" Coin-operated* Launderamas featuring Dubl-Loader washers—best equipment at lowest financing terms—as low as 10% down, balance at 6% over 3 years. There are no Franchise fees. Launderamas require *little time,* don't interfere with present business or profession, are self-amortizing conducive to chain operation. Launderamas have long history of customer satisfaction. Patrons save 40% to 60% on laundry costs. Our national organization will assist and guide you in this tried and proven successful industry. Write today to Zeloux Corp., 261 Madison Ave., New York 16, N. Y. Dept Ct. In Canada, Moffats, Ltd., Weston, Ont.

(Continued on next page)

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

UNUSUAL Franchise Opportunity. A product of the Waltham Watch Company represents a certified money-making proposition that gives you a dignified independent business of your own, without interfering with present employment. Requires no selling on your part. It gives top profits day and night, all year round by working only 4 to 5 hours a week. You service our beautiful display cases of popular priced alarm clocks in drug, food, hardware and appliance stores as well as other outlets, and merely collect for merchandise that has been sold and replenish the inventory. We establish all accounts in and around your immediate area. No experience necessary (we train you). Cash income starts immediately. Unlimited potential earnings. (cont. next line.).

NO knowledge of watch or clock industry necessary. Applicants who can qualify will be appointed as local distributors. Must be responsible, a permanent resident, have use of car. References and a minimum investment of $1195.00 to $4780.00 cash available. Write today. Give name, address, phone number and background. Kindly do not apply unless you can meet all requirements. Time Industries, Dept. 155, 170 West 74 Street, New York 23, N. Y.

RETIRED: Pleasant sales work contacting business friends & firms with complete lines of sales aids, goodwill builders & executive gifts. For details send your qualifications. Rennells' Sales Co., 1926 So. 33rd St., Omaha 5, Nebr.

ANYONE can sell famous Hoover Uniforms for beauty shops, waitresses, nurses, doctors, others. Miracle fabrics—Nylon, Dacron, Wash 'N Wear Cottons. Exclusive styles, top quality. Big income, real future. Equipment free. Hoover, Dept. K-131, New York 11, N. Y.

JUST send name for two Christmas Card Assortments on approval. Show sensational values to friends, $75 to $500 possible between now and Christmas. Free samples name-imprinted cards. Wallace Brown, 11 E. 26th Street, Dept. E-220, N. Y. 10

IMPORT-EXPORT opportunity, profitable, worldwide, mail order business from home, without capital, or travel abroad. We ship proven plan, for no risk examination. Experience unnecessary. Free details. Mellinger, Dept. C16, Los Angeles 24, Calif.

SUCCESS Opportunity—Sell Famous Spring-Step Cushion Shoes. Earn big money daily plus cash bonus. Write Orthovent Shoe Company, 4708 Brand Road, Salem, Virginia.

WILL you wear new suits and topcoats without one penny cost and agree to show them to friends? You can make up to $30.00 in a day even in sparetime, without canvassing. W. Z. Gibson, 500 S. Throop St., Dept. J-634, Chicago 7, Ill.

MILLIONS will be spent by political candidates for election day adv. material in 1960. Big money can be made selling our Fluorescent Bumper Banners and other exclusive items at lowest prices. Write for details, no investment. Aldine Printing Co., 1160 So. Figueroa St., Los Angeles 15, Calif.

FLOWER ARRANGING AND FLORISTRY offers money-making opportunities. We teach you at home to make corsages, wedding pieces, etc. Low monthly payments. Free booklet. No obligation. National Floral Institute, Studio NC-80, 11826 San Vicente Blvd., Los Angeles 49, Calif.

WANT To Make Big Money At Home? $10.00 profit in an hour possible with Invisible Reweaving. Make tears, holes disappear from clothing, fabrics. Steady demand from cleaners, laundries, homes. Details Free. Fabricon, 6220 Broadway, Chicago 40, Ill.

THE SIXTH GRADE was deep in study of South America. Raymond, the teacher's delight, was answering hard questions on Chile, Bolivia and Colombia. He also volunteered tidbits of information which even she hadn't heard, and he offered to prepare a special report on Argentina for next session.

The teacher was amazed when, at the end of the week, Raymond failed the test on South America. "What on earth happened?" she asked. "You left half the questions unanswered."

"Well, you see, Miss Adams," the crestfallen Raymond explained, "I'm collecting an encyclopedia from the supermarket—one volume a week. You asked too many questions about Venezuela and Uruguay, and I can only be smart from *A* to *H* right now."—*Wall Street Journal*

THE DIRECTOR of a little theater group was interviewing an applicant. "Have you ever had any stage experience?" he asked.

"Well," was the response, "I had my leg in a cast once."

—LOUIS KIRSCHBAUM

AN ELDERLY LADY was introduced to a Dr. Smith at a party.

She said, "Doctor, I am glad to meet you. Let me ask you a question. Lately I have a terrible pain in my side when I raise my arm like this. What shall I do about it?"

The gentleman answered: "Sorry, I am not that kind of a doctor. I am a doctor of economics."

"Oh," said the lady, "in that case, tell me—should I sell my General Motors stock?" —*A. M. A. Journal*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SCHOOL and COLLEGE DIRECTORY

Coronet lists the following schools and colleges for those readers interested in verified educational opportunities.

PROFESSIONAL & VOCATIONAL

ENGINEERING Science. B.S. degree in 27 or 36 mos. Accelerated program: Aero, Chem., Civil, Elec., Mech., Metal.; Math., Chem., Physics. Mod. rate. Earn board. Start Sept., Jan., Mar., June. Catalog. Indiana Technical College, 9570 E. Wash., Ft. Wayne 2, Ind.

GET Into Electronics as technician, field engr., specialist in communications, missiles, computers, radar, automation. Basic, advanced courses. Assoc. deg. in 29 mos. B.S. obtainable. Start Sept., Feb. Valparaiso Technical Institute, Dept. B, Valparaiso, Ind.

MEN 17 to 45. Train now as Heavy Equipment Operators. *Huge nationwide highway & bldg. program* has careers for 1,000's of men. No interference with present job. Full training with latest machines following completion in preparatory instruction. Information Free. No obligation. Heavy Equipment Training, Universal Schools, Dept. U-22, 11 E.47 St., N.Y. 1.7

NURSES' TRAINING SCHOOLS

EARN to $65 week as Practical Nurse. Learn quickly at home. No high school necessary; no age limit. Write for free booklet, lesson samples. Post Graduate School of Nursing, Room 30E60, 131 S. Wabash, Chicago.

HOME INSTRUCTION

ANNOUNCING new self-teaching course in memory! Powerful memory helps spur success—gives added poise, self confidence, greater popularity. Free booklet "Adventures in Memory." Write Memory Studies, 835 Diversey Pkwy., Dept. 141C, Chicago 14.

HIGH SCHOOL at home. Yes, you can complete high school at home. No classes. Texts are furnished. Diploma awarded. If you are seventeen years of age or over and you have left school write today for Free assignment and catalog. Wayne School of La Salle Extension University, A Correspondence Institution, Department 837, WC, 419 South Dearborn, Chicago 5, *Illinois*.

BECOME Tax Consultant. Graduates earn $1,000-$3,000 every tax season preparing returns evenings. State approved. Union Institute, Lakewood, 9P, N. J.

DEVELOP "Abilities Unlimited" while asleep. Reduce tension, build personality, improve health, achieve success. Through clinically tested "Transitional Sleep" method. Free Details. ASR Foundation, Dept. C1, Box 21, Henry Clay Sta., Lexington, Ky.

SECRETARIAL SCHOOLS

NO SYMBOLS, USES ABC'S

Shorthand in 6 weeks

Over 500,000 have learned shorthand the easy, accurate Speedwriting way at home in leisure time or in over 400 Speedwriting schools. Today they are winning success everywhere—in business, industry, Civil Service. Speedwriting shorthand is easy to master. 120 words per minute. Age no obstacle. Typing available.

I EARN $1650 MORE A YEAR

"Unhappy as a sales clerk, I turned to Speedwriting shorthand. I graduated from the Speedwriting Shorthand Course in less than 6 weeks and stepped into a job with an engineering firm. My earnings increased $1200 a year. Now I have an even better job with a major industrial concern at $1650 more a year."—Louise Henders, N.Y.,N.Y.

I EARN $1560 MORE A YEAR

"The doctor for whom I work was elected to County Office. I turned to Speedwriting because I needed shorthand to meet my new duties. It's been most beneficial to me. The doctor is pleased with my work and I earn over $30 more a week! No wonder I'm so happy I studied Speedwriting." Emily Kalil, Michigan City, Indiana.

FREE Sample Lesson. Because Speedwriting uses the ABC's, it is by far the simplest and quickest shorthand to learn. That is why we invite you to mail the coupon Now for both our Free booklet and a Free sample lesson. See for yourself how, within a few moments after you read this sample lesson, you can actually write Speedwriting shorthand. Here is a shorthand that can be learned in only 6 weeks—at home or through classroom instruction. 120 words per minute—50% Faster than Civil Service requirements. Speedwriting shorthand is as accurate and speedy as it is simple and easy to learn. 37th Year. *Mail coupon Now! Speedwriting.* For Speed With Accuracy, Dept. 4908, 55 W. 42nd St., New York 36, N. Y.

SCHOOL OF SPEEDWRITING

Dept. 4908, 55 W. 42nd St., New York 36, N. Y.

Please send full details and FREE sample lesson.

☐ Home Study ☐ Classroom Instruction

☐ If under 17, check here for Special Booklet A

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... Zone ..... State .....

(Continued on next page)

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

PROFESSIONAL & VOCATIONAL

WITHOUT PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE

CAN I at MY AGE Become a Hotel Executive?

"After completing Lewis Training," says Ruth Schwab, "I became hostess at this pretty resort. The guests tell me I'm a real success, which is a wonderful thing to hear. I am glad I made a change to this interesting and satisfying hotel field." The success of Lewis Graduates proves you can qualify for fascinating hotel, motel, and hospitality field or apartment house positions. Opportunities everywhere for both young and mature. Previous experience proved unnecessary. Train at home or through resident classes in Washington. Nationwide placement service free. Write for free book, "Your Golden Opportunity." Approved for all Veteran Training. Lewis Hotel Training School, Desk FM-1148, Washington 7, D. C. 44th Year.

HOME INSTRUCTION

IF YOU DIDN'T FINISH HIGH SCHOOL

High School at Home

You can complete High School at Home in spare time with 63-year-old school. Prepares for College entrance exams. Progress at your own speed. Standard texts furnished. Credit for subjects already completed. Diploma awarded. Single subjects if desired. Write for Free Booklet! American School, Dept. HC 17, Drexel at 58th, Chicago 37.

FREE! 3 CAREER BOOKLETS

No need to be stuck with a routine low-paying job. I.C.S. will send you Free 3 career booklets that have helped 1000's find job success: (1) "How to Succeed" Career guide, (2) Career Catalog of job opportunities, (3) Sample lesson (math.). No oblig. Send name, address & job interest to International Correspondence Schools, Dept. 226876, Scranton 15, Pa.

LEARN FLORAL ARRANGEMENT

Turn spare time to profit. Men or women. We teach you quickly, easily at home to make corsages, wedding pieces, centerpieces, etc., and how to operate a full or part time business. Low monthly payments. Certificate awarded. Free booklet. No Obligation. National Floral Institute, Studio N-80, 11826 San Vicente Blvd., Los Angeles 49, Calif.

HOME INSTRUCTION

DOLLS! DOLLS! DOLLS!

Learn world's most fascinating business. We teach you to repair, make, sell all kinds of dolls and accessories. Study at home. Earn while you learn. Start your own business part or full time. We show you how. Free informative booklet without obligation. The Doll Hospital School, 11826 San Vicente, Studio N-80, Los Angeles 49, California.

WHY Don't you Write? Earn extra money in spare-time writing short stories, articles on business, homemaking, hobbies, sports, travel, local, club and church activities, etc. You learn by writing at home under the guidance of professional N.I.A. New York Copy Desk Method. Free "Writing Aptitude Test" tells whether you have qualities to become a successful writer. Write for it Now. No cost or obligation. 35th Yr. Lic. by N. Y. tate. Appd. by Nat'l Home Study Council. Newspaper Institute of America, Suite 5490-N, One Park Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.

STENOTYPE—court and convention reporting—executive secretarial with Stenotype, original high speed machine shorthand. Learn at home in spare time. Field wide open, highly inviting. Unusual interesting opportunities at top pay. Get all the facts. Write for Sample Lesson, Free Booklet, LaSalle Extension University, A Correspondence Institution, Dept. 836ST, 417 So. Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill.

DRESS designs: Approved supervised home study training. Fine starting point for career. No classes. Text and work kit furnished. Diploma awarded. Low tuition and payments. Send for free booklet. National School of Dress Design, 835 Diversey Pkwy., Dept. 141C, Chicago, Illinois.

LAW. Write today for a free copy of illustrated law book, "The Law-Trained Man," which shows how to earn the professional Bachelor of Laws (LL.B.) degree through home study of the famous Blackstone Law Course: Books and lessons provided. Moderate cost; easy terms. Write now. Blackstone School of Law, a home study institute founded in 1890, 307 N. Michigan Ave., Dept. 670-C, Chicago 1, Illinois.

PIANO Tuning learned quickly at home. Tremendous field! Musical knowledge unnecessary. Have steady, year around business of your own. Be independent! Free information. Empire School of Piano Tuning, Dept. 12, Champaign, Ill. (Founded 1935.)

$5000, writing, every year? Yes, if you develop your gift. NYS trains you at home in stories, articles, books TV; places your salable scripts. Address N. Y. School of Writing, Dept. 701, 2 E. 45 St., New York 17, New York.

ACCOUNTING:—Free Sample Lesson. Acute shortage of men and women Accountants makes real opportunity. LaSalle prepares you quickly in spare time at low cost. Accounting ability offers secure future. Free book gives facts. Write LaSalle Extension University, A Correspondence Institution, Dept. 836-H, 417 S. Dearborn Street, Chicago 5, Ill.

CIVIL SERVICE. Learn about this field of work and how you can prepare yourself by home study for a high entrance mark. Private organization. Free booklet. No obligation. Franklin Institute, Dept. V 90, Rochester 4, N. Y.

ENGLISH course for adults. Poor English holds you back. A command of good English brings recognition, friends, higher pay, self-confidence. With my new self-correcting method you can stop making mistakes—speak & write effectively. 15 minutes a day at home. Free 32 p. booklet. Don Bolander, Career Institute, Dept. E-295, 30 E. Adams, Chicago 3, Ill.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

HOME INSTRUCTION

HIGH School at Home. You can still finish High School—at home, in your spare time. No interference with job, or social life. Win more pay, a better job, social recognition. Take only the subjects you need. Complete lesson and answer service. Personalized instruction. Low cost. Diploma to graduates. I.C.S. is oldest and largest (257 courses). Write today, for 3 free books: (1) 36-page "How to Succeed," (2) sample lesson (Math), (3) Career Catalog—indicates course desired. International Correspondence Schools, Scranton 15, Penn., Dept. 396876.

TRAFFIC and Transportation men urgently needed by thousands of firms at excellent salaries. Become expert on rates, tariffs, regulations in spare time to qualify for executive traffic jobs. Training under traffic authorities. Get Free book. La Salle Extension University, A Correspondence Institute, Dept. 836-T, 417 So. Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill.

FREE Language Tour At Home. Relaxed easy way to quickly learn to speak Spanish, French, Russian, German, Italian, Japanese, Modern Greek—any of 34 languages by Linguaphone's World Standard Conversational Method. Speak in the language of your choice in 10 days or it costs you nothing. You are the only judge. No obligation to buy—No salesman will call. Send for Free Book with complete details. Linguaphone Institute, TC-080, Radio City, New York 20, N. Y.

LAW training leads to business leadership, develops reasoning power, hastens accurate decisions. Study in spare time at home. Low cost—easy terms. 14 Vol. Library included. LL.B. Degree conferred. Free books give full details. Write LaSalle Extension University, A Correspondence Institution, Dept. 836-L, 417 So. Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill.

INTERIOR Decoration; Approved supervised home study training. Fine starting point for career. No classes. Text and work kit furnished. Diploma awarded. Send for free booklet. Chicago School of Interior Decoration, 835 Diversey Pkwy.; Dept. 141C, Chicago 14, Ill.

BE A Real Estate Broker. Insure Security for yourself and your family. Study at home. Prepare for state examination. G.I. approved. Write for Free Book Today. Weaver School of Real Estate, 2016 J Grand, Kansas City, Missouri.

PIANO Tuning Pays. Big money in spare time. Learn at home in 30 days. No musical knowledge req. Phono records, tools, instructions furnished. Personal instructions. Free catalog. Capital Tuning School, Dept. 2, 3160 SW 16 Ct., Ft. Lauderdale, Fla.

WATCH repairing. Learn to repair American and Swiss watches in spare time at home. Special tools provided. Tuition only $5 monthly. Diploma awarded. Free sample lesson. No obligation. Chicago School of Watchmaking, 2324-H Milwaukee, Chicago 47, Ill.

ATTEND business school at home! Save time and expense of attending classes, prepare for secretarial career in typing, shorthand, business procedures, bookkeeping. Write for catalog. Wayne School, 417 S. Dearborn, Dept. 837, SC, Chicago 5, Ill.

LOCKSMITHING. *It's easy to earn as you learn* profitable trade at home. Quickly step into well paid job or start own business, full or part-time. Materials, tools supplied. Free book. Locksmithing Institute, Dept. 3308, 150 Park Ave., E. Rutherford, N.J.

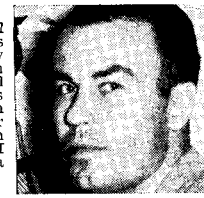
HOME INSTRUCTION

YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE A "GENIUS"

How to BE A WRITER of Stories Articles, TV Scripts

Would you be willing to spend a few hours a week at home in learning to write so that you may earn an extra $500 to $1500 a year? Or many thousands on a full-time basis? We have helped people from all walks of life to make money writing. Why not you? Editors say: Opportunities are greater than ever. And you don't have to be a "genius" to succeed.

GRADUATE NOW FULL-TIME WRITER



"I've made 650 sales—all full-length articles," writes Kelvin Wallace Coventry of Derby, New York. "I'm hitting plenty of national magazines and assignments keep me hopping. I've been full-time free lancing four years now. All of which was just a dream when I was plugging along in a dead-end factory job."

SELLS ONE SERIES FOR $1,800

"My Palmer instructor has given me more encouragement than I ever thought possible," says Lucille Anderson of Trinity, Texas. "His assistance has enabled me to keep up a steady flow of stories and features appearing in leading Texas newspapers and in magazines all over the nation. My most recent sale was a series paying me over $1,800."

Palmer Institute's unique method of teaching makes it easier to learn than you may imagine—for not just one field of writing, but for all: fiction and articles for magazines, TV and specialized publications. You receive interesting, understandable instruction and individual coaching by professional writers who give helpful detailed analyses showing you how to write salable material. Palmer is accredited by the National Home Study Council, is endorsed by famous authors and hundreds of *successful graduates. Free offer shows how to cash-in on* your opportunities. Send coupon or postcard today for free lesson package and 40-page book. No obligation. No salesman will call. Write: Palmer Institute of Authorship, Desk CM-80, 1680 N. Sycamore, Hollywood. Calif. Send today.

FREE **Palmer Institute of Authorship**
1680 N. Sycamore, Desk CM-80
Hollywood 28, Calif. **(Since 1917)**

Please mail me free lesson package and 40-page book, explaining how you help new writers get started and experienced writers increase their income.

Mr.
Mrs.
Miss

Address

City Zone State
Please print clearly Veterans: check here ☐

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The uncommon law

by Will Bernard

IN OHIO, a woman sued a painter for damages, complaining that when she criticized his work, he painted her arms yellow.

IN NEW YORK, a lady passenger sued a steamship line for giving her toy poodle an inferiority complex by placing him in a cage between a fierce police dog and a Great Dane.

IN KANSAS, a baker sued a woman for slander, for saying she could tell he kneaded his bread with his feet because it had his footprints on it.

IN MEXICO, a dead man's heirs sued to prevent burial of the body until they collected the inheritances provided in a will tattooed on his chest.

IN WASHINGTON, a professional dice player, injured in an auto accident, claimed damages for injury to his ability to make four the hard way.

IN GERMANY, a businessman had a Siamese twin detained in a legal dispute, only to have the other twin sue him for false arrest.

IN NEW YORK, a disenchanted former college student sued his alma mater for failing to teach him wisdom.

IN NEW MEXICO, a hard-of-hearing watchman sought back pay for the ten days he kept working after he failed to hear his boss say, "You're fired!"

IN GEORGIA, a theatergoer sued a hypnotist, claiming that a volunteer from the audience, hypnotized into thinking he was a monkey, swung down from the stage and took a bite out of the claimant's hat.

IN AUSTRALIA, a man retrieved a valuable pearl swallowed by a dog. He claimed compensation for the reduction in the pearl's size due to acids in the dog's stomach.

IN NEW YORK, a woman sued her landlord for causing her to fall downstairs from shock when he called her "sweetheart" on the telephone.

IN GERMANY, a man who failed to get an answer to his letter of inquiry sued for the postage stamp he had enclosed for the reply.

IN WASHINGTON, a man sued the corner grocer for alienating his dog's affections by encouraging a romance with the grocer's dog.

IN MINNESOTA, a man sued an auto dealer for $30,000, claiming that the suspense of waiting for delivery of his new car had given him ulcers.

IN KENTUCKY, a woman sued a neighbor for using abusive language, claiming $75 damages—minus a $45 credit for the abusive language she used in return.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Mutual of Omaha announces its NEW Family E

PAYS THE EXTRA CASH

WHEN YOU, OR ANY DEPENDENT, AR CONVALESCENT OR NURSI

This very LOW COST policy is avail REGARDLESS OF PAST

- *Available to couples under 50 and their children under 20—no physical exams—no health statements—no red tape to enroll.*
- *Pays in addition to any other insurance you have—you probably have some hospital coverage, but this policy is designed to help supplement it.*

You know how added expenses pile up when you . . . or your husband or wife . . . or one of the children are in the hospital. Now here's an all-purpose policy that gives you the extra money you need to help avoid financial difficulties. It's so easy to enroll . . . so easy to afford . . . such a wonderful way to protect yourself and your loved ones. **Never has there been an all-family policy like this before!** Why it not only offers the added protection you need now, but it also provides coverage for the rest of your life! Yes, Mutual of Omaha's Family Enrollment Policy is guaranteed renewable for life.

GUARANTEED RENEWABLE FOR LIFE

Your Family Enrollment Policy is guaranteed renewable for life. Regardless of the number of times benefits are collected, regardless of any future health changes, this policy is yours for life. Furthermore, your policy cannot be singled out for a premium increase. The only time premiums ever could be changed is when such action is taken on all policies of this form in your state.

MAXIMUM BENEFITS · MINIMUM COST ®

Mutual

OF OMAHA

MUTUAL BENEFIT
ALTH & ACCIDENT
ASSOCIATION
V. J. SKUTT
PRESIDENT
HOME OFFICE,
OMAHA, NEB.

ENROLL YOUR FAMILY NOW! SPECIAL OFFER ENDS AUGUST 15!

This special enrollment available in most states.

Here is one of the finest chances for greater family security that you ever have had. Do make sure you enroll yourself and family as soon as possible. It's simple and easy to do and costs so little. Easy payment plans are available. *For all the details* **1.** Fill out coupon. **2.** Clip out coupon and mail to Mutual of Omaha, Family Enrollment Division, Omaha, Nebraska.

The Largest Exclusive Health and Accident Company in the World

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED